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All the News All the Time that is Fit to Print.

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UNCLE MUN
I HAVE THIS OLD AUTO FULL OF MONEY, DOT. I'M TAKING IT TO THE BANK.
HALT! STOP! GIVE US THAT MONEY
HAND IT OVER.
SHOOT BILL, BUT DON'T HIT THE LITTLE GIRL.
I'LL PUNCTURE THEIR TIRES.
BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!
GOODNESS GRACIOUS!
GRACIOUS GOODNESS! WE ARE GOING OVER A PRECIPICE.
I GUESS WE ARE GONERS.
AH, HA, WE ARE GOING TO LAND ON A SPRING-BOARD.
UP WE GO, UP WE GO—THAT'S A DANDY SPRING-BOARD.
I SAY, DOT—THERE MUST BE GIANTS IN THESE MOUNTAINS, JUDGING FROM THE SIZE OF THAT SPRING BOARD.
NO WONDER HE GOT AWAY BILL—THAT WAS UNCLE MUN.
NOW WHAT DO YOU THINK OF YOUR UNCLE MUN?

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A NOVEL GHOST FOR HALLOWE'EN

Attractive Favors and Decorations

AMONG the ideas for Hallowe'en favors and decorations which have been designed for this year is the Hallowe'en ghost, a most interesting and sepulchral figure, at first sight quite inexplicable to the onlooker. The ghost may decorate the centre of the supper table at the Hallowe'en feast or appear in the hall corner or peer from a remote library alcove. Wherever this phantom takes his stand he is a most satisfactory feature of the decorations, and few who see him will be able to solve the mystery of his being as they view his tall form shrouded in black or white draperies and his lambent countenance, from within which streams a light like that which the ghosts of all times have cast from their fearsome persons.

Yet the Hallowe'en ghost, with all his effectiveness, isn't hard to make nor beyond the reach of any girl who is giving a Hallowe'en party. He is merely the tallest lamp in the house, whose base is draped in white or black crêpe paper and whose light is shaded by a paper globe on which features have been made by pieces of paper of a contrasting hue. The head of the ghost is perfectly round, being made on a wire frame. Crêpe paper in yellow is used, or tissue paper gathered up on the wire frame. Then the nose, eyes and mouth are cut from other colored paper, white, black or red, and pasted on.

To give the ghost a touch of the pumpkin there may be a trimming of green paper around the top and a piece of pumpkin vine starting from the top and ending around his figure. The draping of the lamp in paper is a very simple matter. No sewing or pasting has to be done at all. The paper is wound around the lamp in the fashion which is the most graceful and easy for that particular lamp, and a ruff of the paper is used to finish the costume and is fastened around the neck with a twisted piece of paper used as a cord.

The arms of the ghost are made of cardboard. It is not necessary to cut them very carefully, as the more grotesque they are the better is the effect. The fingers are cut very long and thin and the arms are pinned to the shoulders or top of the lamp bowl. Paper cut in a straight piece and folded in the middle is used as sleeves. It is not necessary to paste or sew it. It is required only to place it over the arms and pin it in at the top over the places where the arms have been fastened.

A round lamp will not be effective for the ghost. A tall, slender lamp is the best and a floor standing lamp is particularly good.

Shades for electric lights and candles are made of pumpkin faces cut from paper printed with the pumpkin design. One pumpkin face is used for each of the three sides. Wires are used for making the edges of the shade firm and the three sides are fastened together by loops made at the sides.

FOR each side of the shade two pieces of wire are necessary. Two pieces of paper are also used. The outer piece of paper shows the printed face, while the inner side is made of the plain crêpe paper. After the face has been cut out cover it with photographer's paste on the unprinted side. Then lay the two wires around the edge, fastening them together, where they meet at the sides of the face, with a small loop of the wire. Place the lining paper over this and smooth it down at the edges so that it holds the wire in place, which it will easily do. While the paste is still wet it is possible to mould the face into proper shape by using the fingers and pressing out the parts which should obtrude beyond the others. When the three sides of the shade have been made in this fashion then fasten them together by means of the little wire loops at the sides, which may be twisted together. Plain crêpe paper may be used for making the shades in the same manner and faces made on each side instead of the pumpkin head. When this is done brownie faces, vegetable faces of all kinds, black cats, witches, witches' pots, &c., are appropriate for Hallowe'en.

Among the Hallowe'en ice cups this season are some very amusing ones which are apparently being drawn by a pair of black cats. The cats are harnessed to the ice cup, which is covered with a ruching of yellow paper, by narrow paper strings. The cats are cut from black paper and they are marked with white crayon or water color or they may be cut from the stamped paper which is now to be had. Another Hallowe'en favor which is much liked is the candle sweetmeat box which has a flame to blow out. The candlestick is made from yellow or black paper, the candle itself is covered with white paper and the flame is of cotton, a small piece ingeniously fastened to the candle so that a whiff of wind blows it to one side as it would do to a real candle flame.

A witch on a horse is another attractive favor which is to be used to stick into an apple. It is fastened to a stick so that it cannot stand up. The witch is made on a skewer, her head being made of a flesh colored paper, stuffed with cotton. The features are inked on the paper and the whole head is fastened on one end of the skewer and tied down by a cord, which gathers the paper tightly in to the skewer. Paper cardboard arms do nicely for the witch if any arms are used, and the costume is made of red and black paper. The skirt may be of black paper, gathered into the waist with a cord, and the upper part of the body may be covered with a cloak of red paper, which is nothing more than a circular piece of paper with holes cut in it for the arms, if there are any arms. It is quite as well, however, to omit the arms altogether unless you are making a large witch.

THE broom on which the witch rides is made of another skewer, on one end of which is a paper broom. This broom is made of black paper shredded into fine pieces almost up to the top and then wound around the broomstick. The easiest way to make this part of the broom is to take a strip of black paper, fold it lengthwise and then crosswise a great many times, and then cut the edges which are not folded up from the bottom toward the folded part, making fine strips. Then open all the crosswise folds and fasten the broom on the bottom of the skewer with a cord, which is wound around and around.

The two skewers, that which supports the witch and that which is used as the broomstick, are fastened together with a cord where they cross each other. The broomstick on which the witch rides is to go crosswise, the broom end sloping downward, and the skewer on which the witch is made stands up not quite at right angles with the broomstick.

The witch's hat, a most important article which must not be forgotten, is made of a circle of black paper cut out in the middle and a cone forms the crown. The bottom of the cone is brought down and pasted under the circular part.

Although Hallowe'en festivities should be pretty well understood by this time, there is always a question of exactly what one should do on this occasion among girls who perhaps have not given Hallowe'en parties before. The principal pastimes characteristic of Hallowe'en are all more or less in the nature of soothsaying. A usual practice at informal parties of girls is the peeling of apples, which are to tell the future of those who perform this rite. Each girl peels an apple, being very careful to keep the rind in one piece. When the apple is completely peeled the girl who is testing her future fortune throws the rind over her shoulder. It will fall in a form resembling an initial, and this is supposed to be the first letter of the last name of her future husband.

Burning chestnuts is another time honored Hallowe'en rite. Two nuts are chosen by a girl and named for a pair of lovers or a pair of friends. If the girl wishes to do so she may name the nuts for herself and a boy or young man for whom she has a great liking, but if she is more curious about the fate of some of her older acquaintances she may name the nuts after these. The pair of nuts are placed on the fire and allowed to roast and burn. If they stay quietly by each other and burn away into two faithful heaps of ashes a happy married life is assured to the couple that the nuts represent. If they jump away from each other when they get hot the pair whom they represent are not destined to make a success of marriage.

A favorite rite among girls is the mirror test, which may be done in two ways. A girl enters a room which is entirely dark, carrying a lighted candle in one hand and an apple in the other. She approaches a large mirror which is in the room and stands in front of it, looking in the mirror and slowly eating her apple. This should be done as the clock strikes twelve, and exactly at that magic hour the girl is supposed to see her future fate in the glass. At a large Hallowe'en dance where there is to be an elaborate entertainment this ceremony may be used as part of the cotillon: it makes a very pretty figure when the room is darkened, only the soft glow of shrouded red lamps lighting it, and the girl approaches the mirror with a golden candlestick held aloft. The young men all steal up back of her, and as the clock strikes twelve she sees a whole crowd of their faces in her mirror. She whirls around, selects one of them, the lights go up and she and her partner dance off together, followed by all the disappointed swains dancing together.

In girls' schools adventurous spirits sometimes perform this rite by going down the cellar stairs carrying their candles and eating their apples. This takes courage beyond that which the average girl possesses, however, and it is cruel to ask the girls of an entire circle to do this when some of them will not be able to go through with it happily.

THE Hallowe'en cake is another feature of the night's entertainment which is rarely omitted. In it are bidden the ring, thimble, pen, pencil, coin, button, &c., which tell the future fortune of those who draw them in their pieces of cake. The ring signifies an immediate engagement, the thimble signifies spinsterhood, the button bachelorhood, the coin wealth, the pen a literary career, the pencil an artistic one, and there are many other tiny trifles which may be inserted to signify varying fortunes. The hostess is supposed to cut the cake, and she may also interpret the fortunes if there is any mistake as to what they mean. Hallowe'en cakes are not all stuffed with the same fortunes and a hostess may put in anything which she thinks will amuse or interest her guests when it is found. With the exception of the ring, the thimble and the coin, which are traditional and should always be used, the articles which are put into the cake may be selected according to the nature or circumstances of the guests who are at the party. Only the tiniest objects should, of course, be used, as otherwise the cake will not be at all practical.

There are many other games used on Hallowe'en which are not especially appropriate, but are merely the old English games popular among the peasantry on all festal occasions many years ago. Among these is bobbing for apples, an amusing game for girls at a small gathering in a country house or at boarding school, where the dressing is not only simple, but absolutely without any pretensions to party finery.

A tub is filled with water and apples are set to float in it, the game being for each guest to catch an apple in her teeth. The game is rather a rough one and of course gowns are in danger of being spoiled by the water, so that it is only suitable for a group of girls who are having a Hallowe'en good time without any formality and who are wearing their everyday clothes.

Refreshments for Hallowe'en are either of the simplest old fashioned sort or they simulate these qualities by the way in which they are served. Nuts and apples are a necessary part of every genuine Hallowe'en supper, and if the affair is too elaborate for these to appear in person ices are shaped and colored to represent them, and bonbons and favors are also in these forms. All native fruits—grapes, pears and peaches—are very suitable, because the Hallowe'en idea has been more or less entangled with that of the harvest. For the same reason vegetables are used as favors and for ice boxes and bonbons. Autumn leaves, corn and all harvest vegetables are used for decorations, and the pumpkin, most glowing of vegetables, is queen of the feast. The witch, the black cat and the Hallowe'en ghost lend an eerie touch to the scene, and the vegetarian abundance suggests the opulent harvests.

Gauzes and Ribbons Can be Used

THE girl who makes a practice of carefully preserving her odd lengths of ribbon and gauze and of purchasing others whenever they mutely plead to be rescued from the ignominious bargain counter may make for herself any number of fetching little wardrobe accessories. Satin, silk and velvet ribbon bows with long ends are worn with military, stiff and Dutch neckwear and close the fronts of collars permanently attached to a waist.

Dresden, Persian and one tone moiré and satin striped ribbons in very narrow widths are used as band trimmings for plaited frill collars of transparent materials and, in the eight to ten widths, for girdles and sashes. In these waist bands two kinds of ribbon are frequently combined, Persian or Dresden forming the centre and plain satin, taffeta, moiré or velvet the edges.

Any of the girdle and sash effects may readily be copied if a paper pattern be first carefully fitted, but the smartest model and the one which most becomes a girl of very slender figure is in pointed or square bib effect, as that shortens the waist line. Or the front of the girdle may be cut and the two ends drawn several inches above the waist line and attached under a chou, the space between being joined with a lattice of narrow ribbon.

Sashes are no longer in the shape of three to five yard lengths of wide ribbon, to be carefully tied whenever worn, but are mounted at the back of the girdle beneath bows or rosettes of ribbon. Thus two harmonizing kinds of ribbon which would otherwise be useless may be turned to account, provided there be sufficient of one sort to furnish the two long sash ends and a rosette or bow for the girdle.

Ribbons of extreme width make smart looking scarfs for steamer, motoring or camping hats, but they should be of a texture which may be raveled for fringed ends, as any applied finishing gives them a clumsy appearance. The prettiest ribbons for this purpose are the Persian silks, the wide wale plain cordings and the fancy patterned soft weaves resembling foulards in design and texture.

The little adjustable waistcoats which lend so smart an air to a plain tailor made suit of pongee, serge or crash may be duplicated with a portion of an out of commission sash of some vivid color toned down with black soutache or rat tail braiding, silk appliqué or hand embroidery. Narrower pieces of ribbon answer perfectly for the inlays of collars, cuffs and pocket flaps or for the straight military colars used to relieve the dulness of utility ulsters and capes.

Strips of white or delicately hued inch wide ribbon are applied to the tunic waists of semi-transparent fabrics like chiffon cloth and mousseline, which are used to veil the shortcomings of a half worn lace or net blouse. The same materials are also combined in the dainty little shirred capes designed for midsummer service. They barely reach the waist line and the elbows and are shaped to the shoulders by means of the shirrings, finished about the edges with quilled ribbon and about the throat with a ruche joined by long ends in stole effect.

Scarfs from two to five yards long and from eighteen to thirty-six inches wide may be made of some pale shade of mousseline, chiffon or net, bordered with ribbon applied flatly or as a quilling and then spattered over with tiny silver or gold spangles or frosted with pearl beads. Something of this sort to put about the throat between dances at a country club will save many a girl who wears a half low cut dress from contracting one of those colds which are apt to last until autumn and sometimes lead to consumption.

The girl who has a taste for millinery may quite easily refurbish her silk steamer or motor bonnet with chiffon ties made from the remnants of last season's veil, providing that it match or harmonize with the shade of the taffeta. These ties are drawn across the front of the bonnet, crossed beneath the chin and, if possible, have ends sufficiently long and wide to cover the face and headgear. In lieu of a hem they are weighted with a narrow ribbon bordering.

SOCIAL AMENITIES FOR THE SCHOOL GIRL

FOR some girls the most difficult thing in the world is to recite, play the piano or in any way show off before unaccustomed faces. With what envy these shy girls look upon their bolder sisters, who seem to be spurred to greater power than ordinary by the presence of strangers and who really do better work before the many than before a small company.

How to kill that terrifying self-consciousness at a time when it is of great importance to be above and beyond all sense of self—that is the question which many a girl asks of herself a score of times a day in the classroom and out.

That excessive shyness is always a part of self-consciousness is generally acknowledged, but that it also has its origin in a deep rooted conceit will not perhaps be so readily granted. But it is a conceit not combined with personal vanity, for it is fact a conceit strangely made up with an equal part of too great humility. Unreasoned out in her own mind the shy girl has an overwhelming horror that she is about to be looked down upon and laughed at, and with it is a pride that rebels so strongly at this very possibility that she can take thought of nothing save her own poor, miserable, desperately unhappy self. How the girl is envied who can literally discuss a study with her teacher or who can when asked sit down graciously at the piano and play before her friends with the same ease that she can play when alone by herself!

To recover from excessive shyness the sense of self must first be killed. The mind must be trained to bring one's companions into the line of vision so vividly that self is blotted out. In other words, by intently thinking of others, especially those near at hand, and trying to imagine what would interest and amuse them most, soon the all important self is forgotten, and then the conscious disconcerting blush disappears and a natural unconscious charm takes its place, which is sure to attract.

In the school room, or when it is required to recite or play before an audience, shyness takes the form of absolute inability to do either one's self or the subject justice. The remedy for this is to so thoroughly master the lesson, whatever it may be, that even though the room turn suddenly black and one seems to move far away from the set of faces, even then the voice will repeat the lines mechanically or the fingers play the notes of their own volition. This absolute mastery of the subject brings with it a sixth sense, which might be dubbed a sense of habit, for the little brain cells once started on the familiar thing act by themselves without any further mental process.

The shy girl must generally study twice as long and as hard as one who is not self-conscious, and she can never depend upon an inspiration coming to her when she is asked to recite. Only by knowing her piece of music or her poem or whatever recitation it may be can she hope to do good work. When she begins to come back from the far off sphere where her mind seems to have been wafted and finds herself saying the familiar words or playing the well known music, she will soon recover and be able to give to her work the expression that is desired.

There are a few facts that the shy girl should strive to impress upon herself. First, a failure may appear to her a disgrace from which she will never recover, but the chances are that if any have paid attention to it it will be forgotten in a few hours at most. A blunder, on the other hand, will probably not be noticed at all, and is certainly no cause for dismay or nervousness, for it will not be remembered even through the time of recitation.

Many an actor has forgotten his lines, the most famous musician makes frequent mistakes at recitals, opera stars seldom if ever go through one performance without an occasional false or flat note.

Is this no comfort and source of strength to the shy girl, appalled at one slip or breakdown? One method of overcoming nervousness and self-consciousness is to take more than enough time before beginning. The extra moments while the thoughts are being collected and a poise acquired will be nothing to the audience, but may give sufficient strength to carry through the whole ordeal.

If it is simply a question of reciting in class, take time to think the subject over and be sure that it is understood. If a recitation before the school, wait until the first nervousness passes before commencing. If playing a piece of music, sit quietly on the piano stool studying the first part of the score or thinking through the first few bars, so as to feel perfectly at ease before commencing.

Shyness is nervousness, and nervousness shows itself in hurried speech and lack of repose in every movement. The girl, no matter how young she is, who realizes that she is shy, self-conscious and nervous should set to work deliberately to learn repose and quietness of manner. She should take an unusually long time for every action, and with her speech she should exert a strong self-control, that any tendency to unintelligible, rapid talking shall be quickly conquered. The shy girl often stutters or stammers, and for these two ills self-control acquired by taking extra time for every movement and for every utterance in the sole cure.

Charming Boxes in Quaint Shapes

AMONG the novelties for the boudoir which have recently been imported are some charming boxes in quaint shapes and decorated in colors which are to be used for gloves, work boxes and trifle boxes, as well as for one's morning caps if one indulges in those charming confections. These boxes are painted with old time designs in the colors found on antique embroidered pieces.

One such box which was oval in shape, long and fairly wide, but rather shallow, had a wreath of large old fashioned roses painted around the sides of the box, and the lid was decorated with feminine figures dressed in exagegrated hoop skirts and high hats.

Another box which was dark in color and also oval was decorated with a formal bouquet of old fashioned flowers and lined with shirred blue silk over padding. There were pockets for needle book and silks and small straps for scissors, &c., and this quaint sewing or embroidery box fastened with a tiny lock.

Hat boxes are also made in this fashion and these decorative hat boxes are extremely useful when one is short of closet space.

These painted wooden boxes, like so many of the apparently new things in the world of fashion, are not in reality new at all, but are a revival of a very old fashion once much in vogue among fine dames of olden times.

Young girls who are fond of painting, without possessing either the ability or the concentration of mind necessary for the production of serious works of art, will find the painting of these quaint boxes a very attractive field for the exercise of their taste and skill.

A dainty sense of color and a fair amount of skill are necessary to make the work a success, but the designs need not be original, and, indeed, the work depends for its charm largely upon the faithful following of old fashioned designs. The stiff bouquets, formal wreaths and quaintly costumed figures which appear in old needlework are those best suited to the work, and the colors are accordingly dull and old fashioned.

THE GRIP OF TERROR

STARTLING Contradictions in the Actions of Those Who Run Risks Lead the Psychologist to Deny Bravery and Cowardice

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A GROUP of men dug and burrowed into the flank of a mountain, wielding the resistless machines that bit away yard after yard, dragging off the débris, splashing and moiling in the yellow soil, sinking the shaft ever deeper and deeper. Above them the mountain shuddered at each shock, trembling like a living thing as the men gnawed into its substance. The men knew the threat of the mountain's vengeance, and still they worked on without pause.

One day the monstrous avalanche which they had so laboriously undermined descended upon them with a mighty roar, crushing them, grinding them into an inanimate pulp of clay. The yellow soil collapsed upon the tunnel and the mountain soothed the wound in its side with the lives of those who had made it.

But within an hour of the disaster other men were delving at the renewed obstacle, tearing into the mountain as before, driving the tunnel further and further. Week by week the work went on, and though the mountain still shuddered and trembled and the other men well knew the vengeance that had fallen upon the first group, though the avalanche still threatened extermination, they dug and burrowed without pause.

One of those men, who passed his days beneath the mountain's frown, who had seen his fellows ground into yellow soil, who earned his bread in momentary peril, whose life was a daily tempting and mocking of danger, who flouted death, chanced to be on an elevated railroad at the hour when the vast army of the employed was flooding out of the business district. Owing to some delay on the road a great crowd grew upon the platform, and the man was slowly forced by pressure from behind until he stood at the very verge.

When the man saw that the tracks lay just beneath him, when he felt his own helplessness against the pressure at his back, when he was made aware that a scant half inch was all that kept him from being hurled forward, he was seized with the panic grip of terror. He could not see or hear whether the train was coming, but he was sure that it must be. He shrieked and threw his weight wildly backward. An incoherent stream of pleading, of imprecation, of prayer babbled from his stiffened lips. He lost semblance of a man and became nothing but a cringing, spineless, pitiable creature who sought to thrust those about him over the edge if but he might win back a bit further from the tracks. So he continued until some of the office workers combined to jam him away toward the rear and safety.

This man presented one of the most common and still most startling of anomalies—a nature impervious to fear in certain forms and hypersensitive to it in others. At work in the tunnel, accepting every risk of the crumbling mountain without a quiver, he was an admirable figure. Crouching on the elevated platform he was a nerveless wreck of selfishness. In the ordinary view, was this a brave man or a coward?

The Iron Worker's Ride.

There is another man, an iron worker, who recently afforded a still more striking contrast in his behavior. He was known among his fellows as one with a remarkably clear head and an ice packed courage in an employment where clear heads and cool courage are the first essentials.

This man was at work on a New York skyscraper. The steel beam construction had been carried to the seventeenth floor and the narrow beams were being lifted from the street level to that height. The man had occasion to ascend as a beam was about to start and he simply climbed on board. During the whole ascent he stood upright on the scant foothold without holding to a support, arms folded and looking about him idly like one who casually enjoys the view.

Persons gasped and shuddered and covered their eyes as he drew higher and higher above the abyss. It seemed as if the man must be mad to take such wild chances, as if he must inevitably lose his footing or be seized with dazziness or be shaken off by some movement of the beam. But he stood there, quite at his ease, until the seventeenth floor was reached, when he calmly walked to the body of the structure and stepped off. He saw nothing remarkable in the feat. His fellow workers regarded it as quite a usual matter, though perhaps not all of them would have made a regular practice of ascending in just that manner.

Some few days later this same man had an opportunity to take an automobile ride with a chauffeur friend. They rolled into New Jersey and struck one of the straightaway country roads that lace the coast towns like smooth, flat ribbons in the early morning. No one else was abroad at that hour. The opportunity was not lost upon the chauffeur, who opened up his throttle and let his powerful machine out to its best. In the roar of their swift passage, in the keen concentration of guiding the flashing car, the driver neither heard nor saw what was passing on the seat beside him. It was not until he slowed up for a railroad crossing that he noticed his friend the iron worker.

The man had slipped partly off the seat and had turned so that he could grip the outside with both hands. In this position he had sunk his head in his arms to shut out the blur of road, fences and trees that streamed past him. As the chauffeur, alarmed by his apparent collapse, brought the car to a stop he wrenched himself with a spasmodic effort from the seat and staggered to the ground. His face was chalk color, his jaw hung slack and his limbs trembled violently.

"What's wrong?" demanded the chauffeur in amazement.

The iron worker waved him weakly to proceed. "Go on," he stammered; "go on. Walking is good enough for me."

Nothing could induce him to enter the machine again and he stuck doggedly to his announced intention. In this man the speed attained by the automobile, some fifty miles an hour, awakened a panic fear. It was something he could not control. When argued with he repeated a phrase familiar to all investigators of the psychological phenomena of terror, "It is stronger than I am."

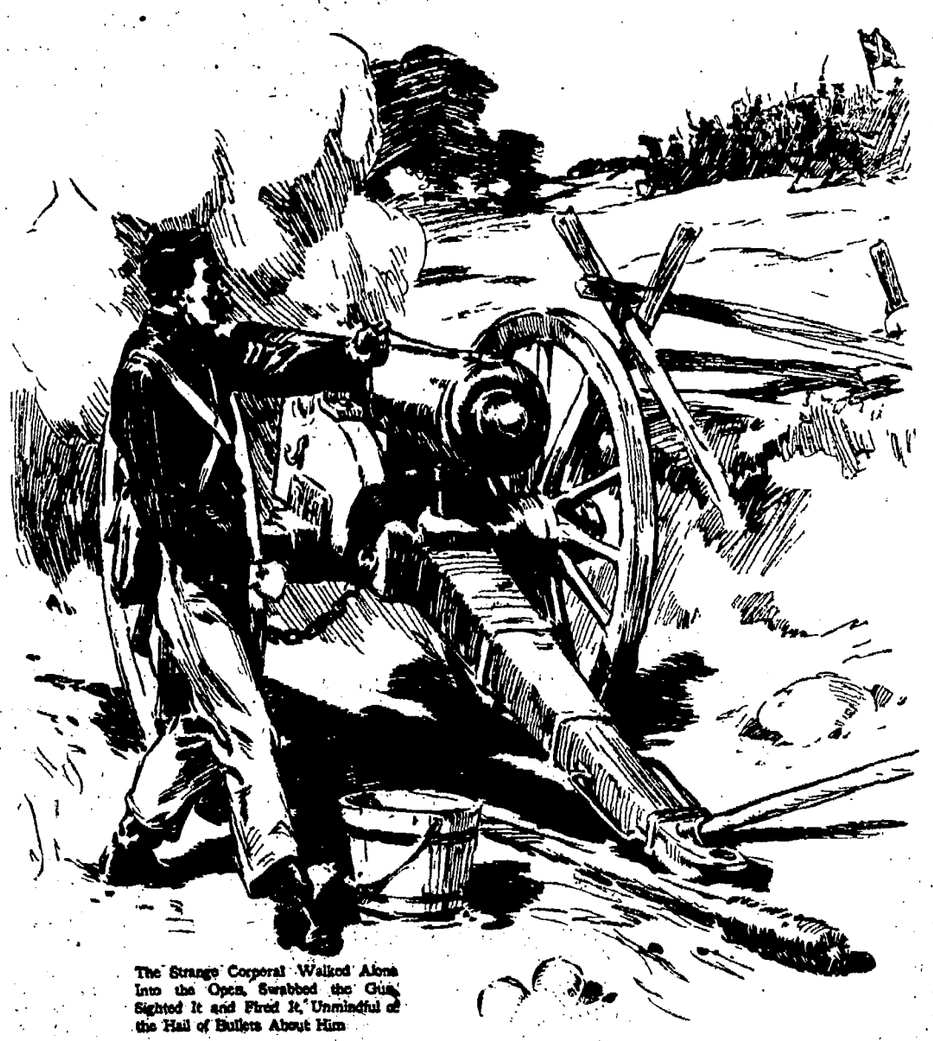
Was this man to be classed as a brave man or as a coward?

A War Story.

Major General Sickles tells a story of a corporal in a Northern regiment whose actions during a day long battle offered, apparently, a startling contradiction, not to be explained by popular notions of bravery and cowardice.

The corporal's regiment had been through two months of campaigning, a test by fire which in those days was sufficient to mark it as a veteran fighting force. The corporal had received his promotion for conspicuous gallantry and judgment shown during times that tried men's souls. He had been wounded, had rescued a wounded officer, had witnessed the heart breaking accuracy of Confederate sharpshooters when his company melted away about him, had participated in terrible scenes of carnage and slaughter. Through it all he had done his part as a man—a brave man.

On this particular day the corporal's regiment was posted on the left of a slight rise, along which for a mile or more a general engagement was in progress. Suddenly from the woods opposite burst a body of the enemy, a gray cloud tipped with sparkling points of steel. It swept across the intervening space, that most thrilling of military spectacles, a bayonet charge. Up the slope it came in the face of a withering fire,



The Strange Corporal Walked Alone Into the Open, Swabbed the Gun, Sighted It and Fired It, Unmindful of the Hail of Bullets About Him

up to the federal lines. The corporal was crouching, musket ready, when a big Confederate plunged out of the smoke and bore down on him. The corporal had one glimpse of the long, glittering blade that threatened, and with the squeal of a frightened shoat he turned and ran. His lieutenant saw him, cursed him and cut at him, but the man was beyond holding and plunged into the thicket toward the rear.

He was caught a few days later and court-martialled at drum head. The testimony was plain and there was every prospect of a brief trial with a bandage and an execution squad at the end, when an officer from a field battery upset the proceedings. The officer's battery had been posted on the right wing during the same engagement. He told of a strange corporal who had staggered out of the thicket and had taken his place on the battle line. One of the guns was in a very exposed position and all of its men had been picked off by sharpshooters. Three teams sent out to drag it off had been shot down. Meanwhile its assistance was badly needed. The strange corporal walked alone into the open, swabbed the gun, served it, sighted it and fired it, unmindful of the hail of bullets about him. A few minutes later a division of Confederate cavalry swept down from the flank, and the battery, with the regiment supporting it, was engaged in a wild hand to hand fight around the guns to save them. That they had been saved, the officer declared, was largely due to the desperate courage of the strange corporal, who rallied the men and wielded a clubbed musket like a demon unchained. It appeared that this strange corporal was the same one who had deserted his post during the bayonet charge.

Peril in Toil.

When questioned the corporal admitted that he had found his way back to the battle line and had tried to do his duty. As to his cowardice in the face of the big Confederate, he could not explain it. He said that it was the sight of the bayonet. He had never been threatened with one before, and there was something about that thin, steel wedge and the thought of having it plunged into him that carried him away in an irresistible flood of abject terror.

Was this a brave man or a coward?

The question might be raised a thousand times a day on the vast industrial field where men do battle with the forces of nature. It might be raised at any time with any of us when we are confronted by some of the dangers incident to life.

There is the man who works in the cartridge factory at the mixing of fulminate. He is placed in an underground cell by himself and his business is to handle the most deadly and least dependable of explosives. The slightest jar, the least awkward movement, the most trifling bit of carelessness and he is torn into shreds. But this man, the cartridge companies find, has to be watched and prevented literally by main strength from doing things that will almost certainly mean a terrible death. He is absolutely forbidden to carry metal about his person. Yet he resents this rule and will evade it if he can deceive the inspectors set to watch him. He apparently ignores the dangers surrounding him. He is brave to the point of utter recklessness. But would he be brave in an earthquake?

Then there are the policeman and the fireman, civic servants who constantly perform their duty at the risk of limb or life. They are brave men; almost all of them have proved it repeatedly. But occasionally when one of these men is brought face to face with a situation which lies beyond his experience or comprehension he yields to fear. A practical joker in a New York station house dormitory drove a strong, able bodied comrade to the verge of distraction by cleverly devising a series of what seemed to be supernatural manifestations. The policeman would face any tangible danger, but he quailed at the suggestion of a ghostly threat. A fireman with a notable record for bravery went weak and flatly disobeyed orders when he was directed to carry from a burning building a child suffering from a very contagious disease.

Like the elephant, whose weakness is dread of a mouse, many persons otherwise without fear have an irrational tendency to terror from some one source. The man who screams and turns pale at sight of a snake is familiar enough; so is the man who will not or cannot approach a spider. Fear of cats, dogs or horses is commonly met with. Fear of great heights, of persons malformed, of certain sounds, of silence, of loneliness—the investigator finds examples of

The Man Was Beyond Holding and Plunged Into the Thicket Towards the Rear

these and other strange morbidities on every hand. Who, then, is the brave man and who the coward?

And what is the answer of the psychologist? What says the man who is interested in the scientific analysis of mental phenomena and their causes? He declares, first of all, that there is no such thing as a brave man or a coward.

What he means is that the popular classification according to bravery or cowardice will not stand close examination. The words must be qualified. It was all very well for Horatio to hold the bridge, he says, but before listing Horatio outright as a brave man he would like to know what Horatio would have done in the middle of a crowded theatre when the cry of "Fire!" was raised, or how he would have behaved stretched under a tropic sun for hours while the bullets of unseen foemen kicked the dust into his eyes.

The Vulnerable Point.

The psychologist holds that all men have some point or points at which they are vulnerable to fear. In the vast majority of cases it is impossible to trace the cause; usually it lies in some forgotten incident of childhood. The psychologist waits to be shown any man who is wholly insensible to fear in one of its forms. Fear being the outcome of ignorance, and the universal brain being, unfortunately, still some few cosmic steps ahead of us, we have all a heel of Achilles about our mental persons somewhere, probably several heels, to mix the metaphor. We may suppress our weaknesses. If we do we are brave.

Shunning all popular phrases as the scientist does, calling them false generalizations that have neither truth nor meaning, it is hard to pin him down on the matter of bravery and cowardice. But thrust into a corner he will say that the brave man must be the one who is not governed by fear in certain situations which are arbitrarily accepted as vital tests of a man's worth.

Centuries of usage have defined these situations. It is agreed, for instance, that one who shirks duty on the line of battle, who shields himself behind a woman, who quails before a weaker, who dodges danger at the sacrifice of others, is a coward. It is agreed that one who leads a charge, who risks his life to save another's, who faces a much stronger opponent, who defends and protects the weak, is a brave man. Meanwhile the psychologist, having gone so far with the popular view, smiles wisely and declares that in each and every instance he is almost sure to find a startling contradiction somewhere.

The cowardly soldier who runs panic stricken from the field may stake his life without hesitation next day to save a comrade from drowning. The brave captain who heads a forlorn hope may be turned to a jangled, helpless bunch of nerves to-morrow while crossing a rough bit of water in an open boat. Such apparent incongruities, says the psychologist, are met with every day and support his suspicion of such wide differentiations as bravery and cowardice. There may be one contradiction or many, but no character is uniformly strong or uniformly weak.

Dr. Tom A. Williams, a well known neurologist and psycopathologist of Washington, D. C., one of the few American members of the Société de Neurologie, of Paris, discussed the psychology of fear and courage for a newspaper reporter recently. After making clear his scientific unwillingness to accept absolute distinctions between cowardice and bravery he showed how it may happen that a man, otherwise decidedly indifferent to danger, shows weakness in some one situation.

What Bravery Means.

"If we are to use the word 'brave' at all it must be in a purely relative sense," said Dr. Williams. "There can be no white, no black, except in so far as a man meets or fails to meet the popular notion. Carefully speaking, there are every variety of mind and countless peculiar characteristics which may govern each mind. The scientist would be very conservative in employing such classifications as 'brave' and 'cowardly,' because he knows how difficult it is to draw a line of division.

"But granting, for general purposes, the existence of such a line, it at once becomes apparent that bravery is of several kinds. There is, first, the bravery of the man who is not afraid because in the various situations which he confronts he does not know enough to be afraid. That is, he is one with an abounding sense of his own physical efficiency, quite confident of his bodily ability to meet and overcome all obstacles. Dangers which would be appalling to a mind more perceptive or imaginative slide by him unnoticed. Physical risk is no more to him than the drawing of his breath. It is part of the problem which he has learned to solve with his muscles and it does not trouble him in the least.

"Again, there is the bravery of the man who sees dangers, recognizes them and fears them, but who by constant association becomes inured to them. I should think that the large majority of industrial workers in dangerous employments belong to this class. When first placed in the threatening situation their impulse is probably panic. If they yield to it they are less likely to stand firm the next time. If they overcome it they are thereby laying the foundation for a habit. And habit is the great aid to such men.

"Once well grounded in the habit of plying their trade in spite of impending dangers, these men may accomplish apparent prodigies of valor. They labor under avalanches, juggle explosives, dangle on slender ropes over an abyss. The unaccustomed observer comes upon them so engaged and marvels at their bravery. It is bravery undoubtedly—bravery to which the men have brought themselves by habit and practice. They know the dangers, but they ignore them, sometimes going to the point of utter recklessness in their cool disregard of the chances. It would be interesting to know in how far the blunt necessity of existence governs the development of such bravery. Of course the need of bread and butter must be a large factor in the mind of a man who first quells the terror inspired by the risks of his employment.

"Again, there is the bravery of the man who fully understands the dangers that threaten him, appreciates their nature, and who, without having the advantage of dulled perceptions or sensibilities, deliberately faces them for the accomplishment of his purpose. The more threatening situations he could approach without showing fear, I suppose, the braver man he would be. A fruitful point for inquiry here, if it could be approached, would be how much bravery of this class is the product of the shame of being afraid. Military heroes, as we may be certain, are very generally influenced by this feeling. They may be terror stricken at finding a revolver levelled at them pointblank, but the possibility that they may show weakness and thereby be stamped as cowards is present as an overweighing consideration.

Fear of Ignorance.

"Broadly speaking, we are afraid of what we do not understand. Our attitude is still that of the savage. Matters that lie outside our experience or our knowledge terrify us. To the extent that by reason or mental control we can overcome our tendencies to yield to the fear awakened by such matters we are to be called brave.

"Yet here once more the difficulty of generalization is encountered. From a thousand and one causes it may be that a given individual may be forced to yield to fear in a given situation quite against his power of reason and resistance. Careful experiments have been conducted along this line, and sometimes the cause has been discovered. In other cases it lies far back in forgotten passages of childhood, when through the gestures or words of others or through personal experience the individual gained the vivid impression of fear from that situation. It is easy to imagine a man having received predisposition to terror from the sight of another torn by a bullet. Placed on the firing line of a battle and seeing a comrade killed at his side, this man would be very likely to go to pieces. But it would not be fair to call him a coward. He might readily prove a hero in some other situation.

"One case from my own practice may be used to illustrate how an abnormal psychosis may be induced. A woman came to me complaining that she was unable to enter a street car without being seized with a violent sensation of suffocation, followed by the irrational madness and terror which such a sensation usually brings. She suffered from this whether or not the car was crowded. The problem was a psychological one and after careful inquiry I discovered the cause. Following a wearing illness she had gone shopping one day. Very tired and with weakened heart action, she had returned home in a car which was jammed to the steps.

"The bad air and her weak condition were sufficient to produce suffocation, hysteria and fear of impending death. Never afterward, though physically recovered, could she get on a car without having a return of those sensations. To be in such a situation was enough to reawaken all the keen distress she had suffered.

"I can observe another illustration in myself. I have always been about with horses a great deal, have ridden them since childhood and am quite familiar with their nature and habits. And yet to this day I cannot mount a horse without a fear that the animal is going to fall with me in such a way as to break my leg. I cannot account for the feeling. I have never had such an accident, but although I can control it I cannot shake it off. I might offer a contrary example as to my feeling in regard to snakes. Before spending some years in Africa I was greatly afraid of them. When I learned to know them and reason taught me exactly what they could and could not do I lost all such fear.

"So it is that though fear usually springs from whatever is strange to us and may frequently be eliminated by gaining familiarity and understanding, there are sometimes matters interwoven in our psychological processes which will make cowards of us all in the proper circumstances. The emotional accompaniment of a certain situation—what is technically known as the 'affect'—may be literally stronger than we are.

"How powerful the physical result may grow to be is strikingly shown in another case that came under my observation. This was of a young woman who was employed as a counter of bills in the United States Treasury. She was an expert and the act of counting had long since become entirely mechanical. While her fingers were busy and accurate her mind was free to harbor any other matter that presented.

Plight of the Victim.

"It so chanced that this young woman had some trouble with another counter, who sat at her right and behind her as she worked. The quarrel preyed upon her, and as she worked she was constantly aware of the other woman's presence. After a time she was conscious of a tendency to turn her head and look over her shoulder at the other. Presently she had to make an effort to avoid doing so. She had to strain the muscles of her neck, then of her shoulder; finally her whole right arm and hand were under tension. The outcome was what was diagnosed as an aggravated attack of writer's cramp. Whenever the young woman attempted to use her right hand, even for cutting her meat, the muscles contracted painfully, her shoulder was hunched and her head was turned to the side. She was absolutely unable to resist.

"The explanation was that the mechanical movement of the hand in counting had become so closely associated with the constant strain to avoid looking at the other woman that any such movement would call the strain into play and the contraction of the muscles would follow.

"It is not difficult to see, therefore, how the recruit on the firing line might have a psychosis based upon a bullet wound, and how, if his neighbor were shot down, he might take to his heels willy nilly. One vivid experience might have been enough to make him liable to a severe emotional shock at the repetition of the experience, including panic.

"Questions of bravery do not always depend upon brain capacity. An obvious example of the man who habitually confronts many dangers without any resulting fear is the sailor. His is a hazardous occupation, but whether or not he regards it in that light he accepts the risks calmly and confidently. Put him ashore, however, and take him away from his harbor front haunts and he sees an enemy in every stranger, a trap in every house, while the city streets are filled with terrors for him. Here all is the unknown, the untested. But take a horseman, a gentleman of leisure, who has never become water wise, and put him in a boat. He may be a much more intelligent man than the sailor, but he is no less terrified with the unaccustomed.

"Fear of the water is very common. I have known men of intellect who could reason with themselves into a perfectly rational attitude toward venturing afloat, and yet who became abject cowards, if you like, while crossing on a ferry.

"The psychopathologist's science is derived from the study of the casual ideas and history of these morbid 'affects,' which it is his business to remove by psycho-therapy."

BILED SHIRT BARKER'S MINE

By Barton Wood Currie

A breezy Western story, with engaging character delineation in the adventures of a gun drummer, written exclusively for these pages by Barton Wood Currie.

BY BARTON WOOD CURRIE.

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IN gold mining (soliloquized Cantilever Jones), same as in wife choosing, amateurs sometimes strike it Golconda rich, whereat the experts sit back and nurse their grouches and snap about fools' luck and the teetotal blindness of the Goddess of Fortune.

When Rem Leaf decides to take a vacation from selling the Single O McGinty automatic shooting device and stack up his heart on the 13 of love's roulette he takes his first step into the rainbow grottoes and quicksands of chance. It is certain an unnerving jolt he acquires when Cupid's little ivory ball skips the 13 and Mr. Leaf's heart breaks up like a Laguna water ewer struck by lightning.

But even a gun drummer's heart must mold together again, and it wasn't a full moon after the blow descends onto him before he began to fall his heels some spry. Snake River Lawson notes the change in Rem's gait and addresses the following to Rawhide Pete:—

"Looker here, you pie faced cattle rustler and mine salter, ain't it about time this little commercial party from Akron, Ohio, begins to get hep to the fact that gold is dug out o' the Funeral Range? Inasmuch as he don't seem wishful to lope back home 'tis more'n likely the lure of those hell-hewn upper slopes of the Sierra Nevada is soakin' into him and he don't know it. If Sandstorm Smith don't butt in and smear the game we oughter be able to sell him Biled Shirt Barker's mine."

"Grand!" chortles Rawhide Pete. "Our time is pretty near up on sellin' that mine as executors o' the estate an' remains o' the late Biled Shirt Barker, deceased. His widders is clammerin' somethin' fierce for their dowers, and if we don't send 'em some specie right smart they'll be down here tryin' to declare us in as heirlooms. I reckon, Snaky Lawson, that an oily pair like us twain oughter be able to partition this gun drummer away from four or five hundred yen easy as rolling off a cliff. Let us confer together and formulate our plans."

Remsen Halliday Leaf was nourishing himself on buckwheats and honey in the Home Grub restaurant when the gentlemen above referred to first approached him on the subject of Biled Shirt Barker's mine. Rawhide Pete takes a stool to starboard of the gun drummer, while Snake River Lawson perches himself to port. Both wigwags to Little Marguerite, the three hundred pound queen of the Home Grub galley, for a double brace of buckwheats and pending arrival of same Lawson uncorks a deep and mournful sigh. Rawhide Pete duplicates the Lawson sigh and goes it two bars deeper in anguish. Rem Leaf looks up with suspicion in his eye, it not being customery in the least degree for Gerald DeWitt Lawson or Peter Stevens Fitzgibbon to give off exclamatives except of a joyous or jubilant nature. Lawson waits only for Rem Leaf's suspicion to fire his interest keen.

"Can't help feelin' low down," he utters most awful sorrowful, "every time I absorbs buckwheats and honey."

"Same is likewise with me," chips in Rawhide Pete.

"What do you eat 'em for then?" snapped Rem Leaf, opining that they was having some sort of joke on his late blighted romance.

"Why do we eat 'em?" spoke up Lawson. "Why, jest 'cause we are weak humans an' Little Marguerite's buckwheats are superlative excellent and then a modicum plus. But, comin' back to where our grief develops, both Pete and your humble servant were such intimate pals o' Biled Shirt Barker and he fond like a wolf of buckwheats and honey that every time we partake o' his favorite viand sad memories brim to the surface."

"Biled Shirt Barker sure was O. K., excelsior and quality triple X.," gloomed Rawhide Pete.

Rem Leaf drops his eating tools and revolvers on his perch.

"Biled Shirt Barker! Who in blazes —?"

"What?" cries the pair of executors in amazement. "You ain't never heard o' Biled Shirt Barker?"

"No," replies the gun drummer with a snort. "Is it human or out of a Zoo?"

"Zoo!" Lawson flings back contemptuous and red headed. "Zoo, Mr. Leaf! If it warn't for your youth an' tender feet that sneer would send you under the alkali quick as Philander McPike could take your measure and build you a wooden suit. Biled Shirt Barker were a male human man o' the genus homo what were a man! He stands six feet two and one-half in his slippers, and his shoulders are that broad he has to go indoors sideways. Pore Barker, he is a terrible loss to this here camp o' Goldfield. Why —"

"Hold on," Rem Leaf inserted, "is this man Barker an is or a was? You got your tenses wrigglin' and writhin' somethin' fierce. First you mourns his loss an' then you says he is standin' six feet two. What's the answer?"

"The answer is, Mr. Leaf," returns Snake River Lawson, "that Biled Shirt Barker is a was. Mr. Barker shuffles off his mortal coil eight months an' two weeks ago last Tuesday. He is engaged in toilin' on his new mine when a catastrophy happens to him owing to his Coink helper, Lee Lung, mistakin' a stick o' dynamite for a piece o' kindlin'. Lee Lung

"The widders did the shootin', but their aim was high."

is a total loss, one-third of his pigtail comin' down in Round Mountain, but the rest of his interestin' anatomy dissolvin' into pinwheels an' fancy assorted fireworks. Biled Shirt Barker is wrecked pretty much similar, seein' as he was sittin' alongside the stove readin' the Goldfield Trumpet at the time. The inquest on Harold Abernathy Barker involves jest one shoe an' his revolvin' dickey."

"His what?" bursts from the gun drummer.

"His re-volvin' dickey," Lawson responds. "A dickey, you oughter know, is a perfect ventilated shirt, bein' as it consists sole an' only of a neckband an' biled bosom. Some dickeys has jest a plain coffin shaped bosom. Some is built square. A re-volvin' dickey, howsomever, is shaped circular an' has from four to seven separate an' distinct designs. Worn under a vestcut, these designs (V shaped, like an honest slab o' the Widow Buckley's pie) can be run round in a series to give the lie that a new shirt is fresh an' clean on deck. Do you follow me, Mr. Leaf?"

As to the Dickey.

"Yes," gasped the gun drummer, "I get you so far as that dickey apparatus goes, but"—

"But," Snake River Lawson takes him up sharp, "kindly let me elucidate before these buckwheats achieve a chill. Havin' marked the plain an' revolvin' styles o' dickeys in evidence, we come to the celluloid an' asbestos dickeys. When Biled Shirt Barker first attached himself to a revolvin' dickey he tried out the celluloid kind. (Right here, Mr. Leaf, permit me to wedge in that Harold Abernathy Barker acquires the name o' Biled Shirt Barker 'cause he refuses utter an' teetotal to go forth in the light o' day without a cardboard front. He affections to biled shirts something terrific, an', what is more, buttons his vestcut close in Yuma the same as in Nome. When he first drifts across the Big Ridge to the gold country an' finds laundries scarcer nor fish hair he grabs the dickey like it was the last straw in the sea of his necessities).

"Continuin' my narrative, Mr. Leaf, Biled Shirt Barker experiments with the celluloid brand o' dickey till he is the victim o' six conflagrations. His fancy in tobacco is cigarettes rolled out o' 'makin's,' an' every time his cigarette embers go down on his celluloid dickey, said dickey goes up like a Roman candle, doin' creel damage to Barker's beard. Consequent, after he finds he can't grow his beard fast enough to accommodate his explodin' dickeys he advertises for the non-burnin' style"—

"One o' which," cut in Rawhide Pete, "he wears at the time Lee Lung gets careless with the dynamite. Biled Shirt Barker is survived total an' only by one asbestos dickey an' a left shoe when the smoke clears."

"And on that aforesaid asbestos dickey," Snake River Lawson broke in again, "Harold Abernathy Barker has writ his last will an' testiment, leavin' his mine to his three widders in equal shares an' appointin' Mr. Fitzgibbon an' myself his executors to sell that mine for the benefit o' them widders."

"Have you sold the mine?" inquires Rem Leaf, his interest seeming to pick itself up.

"No," replied Lawson quickly. "Pete an' yours respectful have been too thunderin' busy workin' our own claims an' sellin' out some o' our own mines to get busy yet with the Little June Bug."

"We ain't anxious to sell it," cut in Rawhide Pete, who was devouring buckwheat cakes like a coyote to show his unconcern, "only them three widders are pesterin' us so to get rid of it. It's a baby of a mine, an' don't you forget it, Mr. Gun Drummer."

"Then why don't you buy it yourselves?" asked Leaf, moving up his eyebrows.

"We ain't got the ready cash this week," sighs Lawson. "If we only had five hundred bones between us we'd buy the Little June Bug 'fore a gnat could wiggle its ears."

"Is there any gold in the mine?" Rem Leaf drawls out, smiling childlike and bland.

"Gold into it!" shouted Rawhide Pete. "Why, the day 'fore Biled Shirt Barker departs this here planet he blows into the Glad Hand with a nugget he cashes for $200. He showed a handful o' similar ore to Sad Sidney."

The Little June Bug.

"How much did you say you wanted for the Little June Bug?" queries the gun drummer, dropping the words careless as if he is getting plumb bored.

"Five hundred dollars to-day," Lawson responds slowly. "To-morrow the price goes up to one thousand. Next week it's like to be five thousand."

"Would you like me to help you sell it; you know that is my business?" the gun drummer asked engerly.

Snake River Lawson executes an unassisted aerial ascension and, coming down to his stool again, thunders at the gun drummer:—

"No!"

"I should say not!" snorted Rawhide Pete. "We can sell our own mines, Mr. Leaf."

"Have you got a bill of sale of this mine handy?" inquires Rem Leaf softly. His face was blank as a Hindoo idol.

"B-b-b-b-b-b-bill o' sale!" stuttered Lawson. "Whr, er"—

"Fill in my name, then; and here's the five hundred," Rem Leaf snaps out like the crack of a whip.

* * * * * * *

When Biled Shirt Barker's executors reached Sad Sidney's counter in the Glad Hand the knees of both were wabbly and their faces pale and anxious. Rawhide Pete raises four fingers as a distress signal to Sad Sidney, and when the bourbon is poured it is seized nimble and vanishes. Then Snake River Lawson draws his pal to a quiet corner behind the chuckaluck outfit and pours out in shivery accents:—

"I d-d-d-don't like it, Pete; he b-b-b-bit too quick."

"Do you surspect he's been nosin' round the Little June Bug? But if he has," Rawhide Pete added more brightly, "he couldn't have learned any more'n Barker did. Yer recall what Harold says to us two days before he cashes—that he was goin' to fire one more shot in the Little June Bug and then trade it off for an old pair o' boots."

"Yes," agreed Lawson, the color returning to his cheeks; "Harold did tell us that. And he knew mines from the meltin' level up."

"Sure he did!" cried Rawhide Pete, "and this gun drummer don't know rhyolite from rainbow ore."

Snake River Lawson tries to join his pardner in a big laugh at the expense of Rem Leaf, but someway his enthusiasm fails to come out strong. Even after he'd split the five hundred and sent their portions to the three widdeds there was a load on his mind that wouldn't lift. When Sandstorm Smith came back to camp from his Tonopah mine Lawson hunted him up and asked anxiously:—

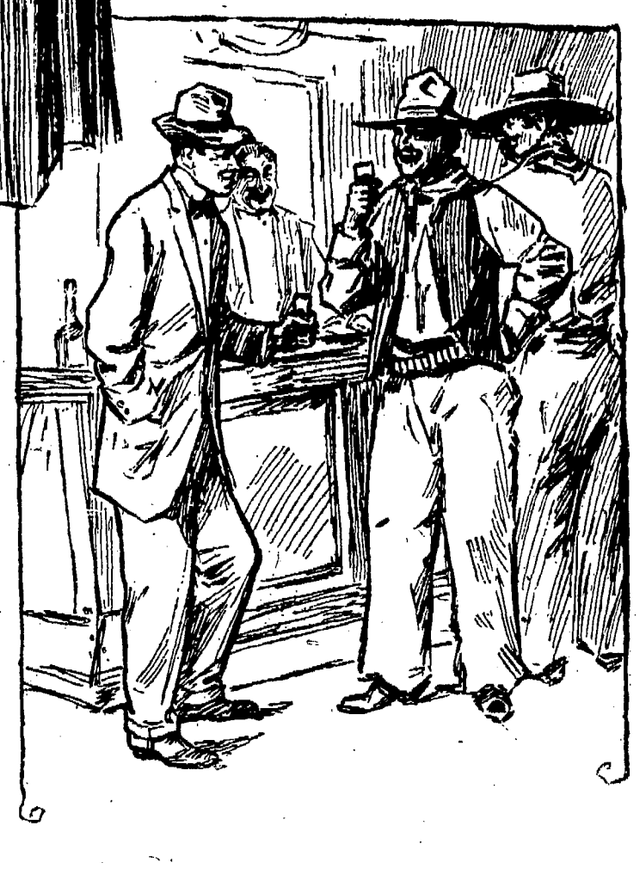
"Does this little friend o' yours, the gun drummer, know a gold mine from a spotted zebra?"

"Sizing him up from the intimacies of our acquaintance," replied Smith, "I expect he knows as much about gold minin' as he does about the habits an' customs o' the folks in the moon. Why d' you ask, Gerald?"

"Just curious, Sandy, old chap," chirped the relieved and delighted Lawson as he turned and hiked up the Diamondfield trail to Rawhide Pete's bungalow.

* * * * * * *

Three weeks have passed since Rem



"Have you got a bill of sale of this mine handy?" inquired Rem Leaf softly.

Leaf acquires Biled Shirt Barker's Little June Bug before the gun drummer and Sandstorm Smith meet. Mr. Leaf has been absent from Goldfield in the interest of his mine, and all reports of him have it that he is mining a very fine quality of paving block. Snake River Lawson and Rawhide Pete are chin deep in hilarious joy.

"There's no use wasting sympathy," began Sandstorm Smith, 'on a commercial gentleman who is supposed to know the principles o' careat emptor from his cradle. If you'd come to me, R. Halliday Leaf, before you took title to Biled Shirt Barker's tufa quarry you'd saved yourself a neat little piece o' change."

Rem Leaf looks up into Smith's face with a comical squint. All the sadness which accrues from his blighted romance seems to have oozed out of him.

"E. X. Perience," he says, deep and solemn, "is a noble teacher. I've been a pupil of his, Mr. Smith, thirty-two years, and I reckon when he gives me a diploma I'll be a pretty wise person."

"Huh!" sniffed Sandstorm Smith. "If you look at it that away I've got a couple o' mines on my hands you can have cheap. And I'll give you a guarantee that there's gold in my mines, gold o' the highest quality. I bet you didn't get no such guarantee out o' Biled Shirt Barker's executors."

"No," Rem Leaf admits, shaking his head doleful. "they didn't give me any guarantee as to the quality or quantity o' the gold in the Little June Bug. But, by the way, Mr. Smith, did you see a copy of yesterday's Tonopah Sun? Somehow there don't seem to be a copy of the paper in camp, and the driver of the night stage says that there's quite a little piece in it about My Mine."

"Ha! Ha! Ha!" laughed Smith. "So they've begun to kid you in the papers, have they? No, sah. I haven't seen a paper, but I'll scurry round some and hunt one up."

Mr. Smith went on his way chuckling at the joke on his little friend; for if there's any kind of a joke that a gold hunter loves it's one that involves the sale of a phony mine to a commercial person, all commercial persons being reckoned by gold hunters as superhumanly keen in selling others articles for which they have not the slightest use.

When Sandstorm Smith had worked his way around to the Glad Hand in quest of a copy of the Tonopah Sun he finds that customarily popular resort depopulated. Even Sad Sidney and Denver Ike, the faro dealer, are absent from their posts. Looking up Main street Smith sees a lot of dust in circulation along a rise of the Tonopah trail, but the day being a broiler he felt no call to investigate the excitement. Having mingled for himself a mint julep he is sipping the same, luxurious and cosey, when Sad Sidney comes limping in and totters to a chair.

The Sober Smile.

One look at Sad Sidney rouses Sandstorm's curiosity rampant. Sidney is smiling from his right ear round to his left ear and his watery eyes are dancing joyous.

"Is that there smile o' yours sober or intox?" Smith demands.

"Sober as sober is," gurgles Sad Sidney, winding his long arms about his middle and hugging himself frantic. "And if I don't stop laughin' inside o' me," he goes on, "I'm like to bust my mainspring."

"Has R. Halliday Leaf bought a new mine?"

"Ha, ha, ha! He, he, he! Ho, ho, ho!" Sad Sidney bubbles over.

"Stop that gibberin' and give me the answer or your life!" Sandstorm Smith cries, catching Sad Sidney by the hair and rubbing his temples with the muzzle of a .44.

"Don't shoot," spluttered the compounder; "it was Biled Shirt Barker's three widders. They come in on the Tonopah stage this morning, totin' a Winchester each and some pearl handled ladies' hardware.

"'Where's them thieves, Lawson an' Fitzgibbon?' hollers the three widders together. 'Show 'em to us till we turn 'em into flour sifters.' Then the ladies shoots off their Winchesters in the air. While they reloads they ask again after Snake River Lawson an' Rawhide Pete. Red McKenna steps up to the widders an', bowin' to the dust, says, 'Ladies, the gents you seek are a few paces from you in the Glad Hand saloon. I see their faces in the window now.'

"Sure enough, Sandstorm, the pair of 'em had their noses glued onto the window glass, but if you'll cast your eye back o' the shop you'll see that the rear door is off its hinges an' the transom shot away. Biled Shirt Barker's executors removes that door as they bows their way out before them widders. The widders did the shootin', but their aim is high. Considerin' their petticoat handicap, howsomever, they sprint prodigious after the departin' executors o' their deceased joint husband. They was pretty averaging close on Lawson's and Pete's heels for the first half mile. I continues in the pursuit for another quarter, when I see that Pete and Lawson have shed their boots and are pulling away from the widders like they'd been hitched to a simoon. Oh! it were beautiful," and Sad Sidney pitches over on the floor and whips about in another paroxysm of mirth.

"But what's the row with Biled Shirt Barker's widders?" Sandstorm Smith wants to know.

"N-n-n-n-n-n-othin'," splutters Sad Sidney. "'cept that they reads in the Tonopah Sun that the new owner o' the Little June Bug has struck it bonanza rich an' is like to take a million out o' Biled Shirt Barker's mine. No, them widders ain't sore, Mr. Smith; they jest came down to compliment Snake River Lawson an' Rawhide Pete on their business acumen."

The Hen-Laid Eggs of Mr. Migge

Being the Account of a Good Man's Going Wrong, All Because of the Country Summer Appetite.

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"A GOOD provider," said Mrs. Miggs, regarding her soft boiled egg disapprovingly, "would have contracted for a supply of country produce fresh from the farmers."

Mr. Miggs looked pained. "I get you milk from a regular cow, don't I?" he reminded the lady. "Do you know of any other family here that doesn't have to take grocery store milk?"

"And how did you get it?" asked Mrs. Miggs in a tone in which the taunt was clear. "At the loss of your self-respect. If any city tradesman had acted the way that milkman acted I don't know what you would have done. But you just stood there and took it. We have milk, yes, but at the loss of self-respect."

"Now, be reasonable," requested Mr. Miggs. "This fellow is the only one around here who doesn't ship every ounce of milk to the city, and I had to conciliate him to get him to serve us"——

"Telling you we lived too far from his farm!" snorted Mrs. Miggs. "The idea!"

"Well, anyway"——

"And you almost getting down on your knees and begging him to let you spend your money with him!" continued Mrs. Miggs. "I never heard of such an independent milkman in all my life."

"He isn't a milkman, merely," said Mr. Miggs. "He's one of the Selectmen of this village—I think he's the boss Selectman—and if he doesn't like the way we act he can make things unpleasant for us."

"He may be what you say," admitted Mrs. Miggs, "but he's a milkman just the same, and he charges a cent a quart more than they do in the city."

"Well, the milk's fine and fresh and rich, and the June baby goes to it like a flounder to a section of clam," defended Mr. Miggs.

"Yes," agreed the lady. "The milk itself is all right, but while you were at it why didn't you get somebody to supply us with fresh eggs?"

"I got the milk," said Miggs doggedly. "Hen laid eggs are an impossibility."

"Other people get them," said Mrs. Miggs. She dipped her spoon in the shell and turned up her little nose."

The "Other People" Cry.

"What other people?" asked Miggs. "I don't know of any other people who have a cottage that get eggs from the farmers. They may think they're getting the real article, but they're not. You don't remember about that woman who came around in a buggy, do you?"

"Yes, I remember her," said Mrs. Miggs.

"Handed you a rave about having a hundred hens and only charged you thirty-eight cents a dozen for the eggs. And half of them were chickens, and the only way you could cook the other half was to scramble them, and"——

"That's enough," broke in Mrs. Miggs, "you were as much taken in as I was, and asked me why I hadn't bought more than three dozen. But there are fresh eggs around here, and I know it, and I don't see why you don't manage to get some. Hear those hens cackling now out there in the chicken yard. Aren't they maddening?"

"Old Man Jinks' hens," said Miggs.

Old Man Jinks was the owner of the cottage in which the Miggses sojourned. Back of the cottage was a barn, and back of the barn the chicken run, wire enclosed and businesslike. Old Man Jinks, who was enormously rich but insisted on adding to his wealth by driving stage for the hotels, selling gasolene to automobilists and doing other odd jobs of a canny nature, divided his time between his barn and the house he occupied himself, some distance from the Miggs menage.

"It's a wonder he wouldn't sell us eggs," suggested Mrs. Miggs. "He's fond enough of money."

"I asked him," replied her husband, "and he said he only got eggs enough for his own table."

"Do you believe he eats all those eggs himself?" asked Mrs. Miggs searchingly.

"Frankly, I don't," confessed Miggs. "I don't think he could reconcile that use of product to his narrow views. The other day I asked that long legged expressman who bangs around the bowling alley at night if he didn't think Old Man Jinks was close. He said he really couldn't say. 'All I know is,' he said, 'that at the beginning of winter Old Man Jinks bought two tons of coal, and when spring time came he sold a ton and a half of it to Al Hendricks and had a couple of boxes left over. I couldn't say whether he's close or not.'"

"Well, I just know he doesn't eat all those eggs," complained Mrs. Miggs. "I think he might let us have some for the June baby. They'd be fine for her, soft boiled."

The Tin Pail.

"Fine for all of us," amended Miggs. "I like good eggs, the same as anybody else. Every time I go out there in the barn to borrow a hammer or a saw or a rake I see a bunch of those eggs in a tin pail. Old Man Jinks takes them out of the nests when he hears a cackle and lays them in the pail till he's ready to go home and then he carries them away."

"Where does he keep the pail?" asked Mrs. Miggs, softly.

"On a shelf alongside a keg of nails and hasps and harness stuff," said Miggs.

They regarded each other intently.

"Well," said Mrs. Miggs, after an eloquent pause, "I would like to have some fresh eggs."

Mr. Miggs hung around the house that morning. He found considerable business on the back porch. He had to go there several times, once to feel his bathing suit, which hung on a line to dry, again to find the baby's wheelbarrow, and once to get something from the ice box, which was large and better fitted to the porch than the kitchen. The porch, by chance, commanded a view of Old Man Jinks' barn. Jinks had him a chair in the centre of the doorway and sat spiderlike waiting for automobilists in need of gasolene at twenty cents a gallon. Finally he hitched up the old horse to the delivery wagon and jogged off to the station to meet a morning train.

Coincident with his departure Miggs went out to the barn to get a nail or something. He could not help noting that in the tin pail on the harness shelf rested four beautifully inviting fresh eggs, recently removed from the nests. Mr. Miggs returned to his cottage, only a few steps away, and approached the icebox nonchalantly. He glanced through the lattice work of the porch to see that he had no spectators, and then swiftly drew out four eggs and slipped them carefully in his coat pocket. Then further business took him back to the barn. The substitution was the work of an instant, and now the fresh Jinks eggs were in Miggs' icebox and the grocery store eggs were in Jinks' tin pail in the barn. When old man Jinks drove back Miggs was ostentatiously swinging in the hammock on the front porch.

Jinks nodded gravely as he drove past and Miggs flung a merry greeting at the old man, following it up by strolling across the grass toward the barn as a sudden disquieting thought occurred to him. This was that the substitution would be detected the minute Jinks picked up the contents of the tin pail. The substitutes had been in the icebox for a day, while the genuine Jinks eggs should be warm to the touch, as became their brief history.

The Wick of the Lamp.

"By the way, Mr. Jinks," said Miggs, with cunning, "we can't get the wick of the upstairs lamp to burn properly. Do you mind taking a look at it?"

Old Man Jinks allowed he didn't mind. He would give the matter prompt attention. He unharnessed the horse and led him to the stall, and during the operation Miggs lounged carelessly, with his back hiding that part of the shelf on which the incriminating eggs were resting. He strolled to the house with Mr. Jinks when the latter was ready and saw him safely up the stairs. Then he dashed into the kitchen and poured out a cupful of hot water.

"What are you going to do with that?" asked Mrs. Miggs.

"I want to loosen the cover of a tin of tar," lied Miggs. "It is out in the barn."

"Why don't you bring the tin in here, where the water is handy?" suggested Mrs. Miggs, but the gentleman was half way toward the barn.

Mr. Miggs was about to dash the cupful of hot water on the four iced eggs when he reflected that then he should have to wipe out the pail to remove the traces of water. So, instead, he dipped each egg separately into the cup, giving to each as much time as the conditions warranted. He was back on the porch when Mr. Jinks had completed his examination of the lamp.

"You had it turned up too high, so that the bottom of the wick didn't touch the oil," said Mr. Jinks. "Didn't I hear you say you had a can of tar? I wish you would let me have a little. The brown tail moths are in my apple tree, and I want to plug up the hollows."

"I haven't any tar," said Mr. Miggs, having readily forgotten his subterfuge.

Mrs. Miggs and Old Man Jinks regarded Mr. Miggs with severity. "I thought I heard you say you wanted to open a can of tar," said Jinks.

Mrs. Miggs pursed up her lips ominously.

"Must have misunderstood me," said Miggs coldly. "I haven't got any can of tar."

Mr. Jinks walked slowly back to his barn and Mr. Miggs walked briskly toward the beach. He wished to avoid any explanations. When Mr. Miggs got down to the wave line and sat down he had time to remember that Old Man Jinks' eggs were all white, as befitted the product of thorough Leghorns. The store eggs, on the other hand, were brown.

The Brown and the White.

"I don't care," muttered Miggs. "It's done now, and, anyway, he can't prove it. Even if he did go through the ice box and find four white eggs that wouldn't give him the right to accuse me of taking them. The grocery store sometimes has white eggs. But, of course, it'll look bad. He'll see at a glance that the eggs in the tin pail are not his, and he'll wonder how they got there, and if he finds four white eggs in our ice box amongst a lot of brown eggs—oh, well, I'll laugh at him and tell him it was a joke; that I bet with my wife I could fool him, or something."

Mr. Miggs, however, had to confess to himself that it was doubtful if this broad humor would appeal to Old Man Jinks. He stayed around the beach until nearly luncheon time and then wandered home.

"Where have you been all morning?" demanded Mrs. Miggs, with justifiable indignation.

"Has Old Man Jinks been over here?" countered Miggs.

"Yes," said Mrs. Miggs. "He asked where you were."

"Did he tell you what he wanted to see me about?" asked Miggs, feeling his way.

"No," said Mrs. Miggs. "I suppose it was nothing in particular."

"Did he look through the icebox?" asked Miggs.

Mrs. Miggs gave him a long, searching look. "You've been down to the village again with that rowdy crowd," she said. "I knew it the minute you came into the room."

"Well, did he?" insisted Miggs.

"Not that I know of," said Mrs. Miggs. "He went out by the back porch and he could have looked in, but why should he?"

"Certainly, why should he?" said Miggs, nervously. "Ha, ha! I was just joking with you, momma. Come on, let's have luncheon. Oh, by the way, there are four white eggs in the icebox. Let's have them soft boiled. They look sort of good."

"Hannah hard boiled them long ago," said Mrs. Miggs. "We are going to have them cut up on the spinach."

COUNTESS LISI CIPRIANI ITALIAN LIBERATOR

THE Story of a Patrician Who Has Surrendered Her Home Life in Beautiful Tuscany to Come to New York and Teach 750,000 Sons and Daughters of Sunny Italy How to Live Here.

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A WOMAN, slight of figure, young, delicate and patrician, one whose dusky Latin eyes are shadowed by the tragedies of her own country men and women and whose heart is torn by the hardships they endure, has come to New York city to teach 750,000 Italians how to live.

She has left her beautiful home in Tuscany, the surroundings and association of her childhood, she has given up family and friends in order to devote her future to the Italians who seek new life and fortune in the United States.

A great task, you say. A gigantic one for a woman to undertake single handed. A task which seems impossible. But the Countess Lisi Cipriani has the indomitable courage of her ancestors who founded the city of Florence. She is endowed with a tenacity and endurance inherited from early Roman warriors, and she feels that in spite of the odds against her she will be able to accomplish much for her people.

The Countess Lisi Cipriani knows what the Italians require. She has worked with them in this country. She has studied them in their native land. Particularly does she know the Southern Italian, who differs greatly from his Northern brother. And she thinks she has found a way to help him to become a better citizen and healthier and happier in this great community.

The Italian peasant from sunny Southern Italy who comes to the United States to seek fortune and freedom is a mere child, says the countess—a child unfit to take care of itself without being taught—a child who does not even know how to clothe itself properly, nor how to nourish its body, nor to make itself decently self-supporting in new environment until shown the way.

It is her purpose to point out this way, but she will not carry on the work alone after her plans have been approved, as most of them have been, by the Italian government, which is co-operating with her in her work. Notable Italian philanthropists and the leading organizations of New York whose object is the uplift of humanity are giving their hearty support to the Countess.

It was at her home, in East Thirty-eighth street, that Countess Lisi Cipriani talked of her plans and her people. She had just returned from her day's work in the hospital and tenement districts. She sat in an old Italian carved chair, above which hung a picture of an Italian madonna, and quite simply she told how she had come to take up this tremendous philanthropic and sociologic question.

"There is so much for us to do and we have only begun," she explained in a gentle and flexible Italian voice. The Countess has spoken English since she was a baby and at the age of seven she could read and write four languages, but English was always her favorite tongue.

"Since January I have been conferring with many of the charitable organizations here and all have promised to help us. We are to work with them, not independently, but to co-operate in their efforts along our line; to follow out as closely as possible their methods of helping the immigrants. Of course theirs have been tried long and have been found practical and satisfactory, and it would be foolish to try to work independently. But we shall devote all our energies to the Italians. There are about 750,000 of them now in New York city. One-fifth of its population. Think of it! Isn't that an extraordinary proportion? And isn't it reasonable to assume that your own workers among the immigrants and the poor will be glad of our assistance, which means the assistance, both financially and otherwise, of the Italian government?"

The Italian government has given support to the Countess constantly, and so has the society she represents, the "Segretariato Permanente Femminile per la Tutela delle Donne e dei Fanciulli Italiani all' Estero," which means a society intrusted by the Italian government with the welfare of Italian women and children abroad. Countess Camozzi-Danieli is its president. She is one of the most highly esteemed noblewomen of all Italy on account of her splendid charitable work. Associated with her are some of the patricians of Northern and Southern Italy—countesses, duchesses and princesses, who take time to think of and work for the less fortunate men, women and children of their own country.

The Countess Lisi Cipriani chose this work herself. For several years she has watched the progress and development of Italians here, sometimes coming herself to the United States for long periods to carry on her investigations. She has received three degrees from the University of Chicago and has taught comparative literature there. While her university work was directed to the classics, her natural bent was toward sociology, and during her stay in Chicago she made an exhaustive study of the methods employed in its great sociologic centres. Afterward she lived at Hartlye House, in West Forty-sixth street, devoting her time to her own people.

Whether they come from her native province, Tuscany, from the north or from the south, the Italians worship the Countess Cipriani. Her name is beloved by every peasant whose ancestors bore the yoke of the oppressed. It was her father, Count Giuseppe Cipriani, a retired major general, who fought for them. Her uncle, Count Leconetto Cipriani, Governor of Romagna in 1859, helped to liberate his people, and his name is adored from one end of the province to the other.

The Countess refers to her family history with the utmost simplicity in her delightful book, "A Tuscan Childhood," which has been published here in English.

The Roman Origin.

"Whatever is known to me of this history of the Cipriani I have found out myself," she says. "The famous chronicles of the Malaspini mention the Cipriani among the sixteen families who founded Florence. Five of these families, including our own, were all agnates and descended from Galigaio, a Roman patrician, who, the chronicles tell us, was a companion in arms of Julius Caesar and assisted him in the siege of Fiesole.

"The names of these five branches lend some probability to the Roman origin, though we, of course, know that during the Middle Ages the nobility of Central Italy took pride in descending from the Romans, whereas the nobles of Northern Italy preferred to trace their descent back to the Twelve Peers of Charlemagne. We found out the presumed Roman origin by ourselves, we children, and the fact that it was almost forbidden knowledge made us particularly delight in our discovery.

"The Cipriani were stanch Ghibellines and good fighters. When the Ghibellines were defeated by the Guelphs the Cipriani were among those who preferred exile to humiliation. They would neither renounce their prerogatives and enroll in a guild nor change their name. One branch settled in France, but died out. The other branch of the family remained till the beginning of the nineteenth century, when my grandfather, Matteo Cipriani, came back to Italy. It was he who bought the villa at Leghorn where we children spent the happiest days of our childhood.

"To this Corsican influence I trace certain pronounced family characteristics, principally tenacity and endurance. The environment under which our own race developed during the centuries was, I think, a distinctly desirable one. We never became court nobility, and we were thus saved from the excesses to which the European nobles gave themselves up from the Renaissance to the French Revolution. Moreover, it endowed us with exceptionally good physical constitutions, for the development of the body was in every way favored by the rough Corsican life.

"It seems poetic justice that when, after their long exile, these Ghibellines returned to the cradle of their race, they should successfully finish the task their fathers had begun. My uncles and my father all fought bravely and unselfishly for the freedom of Italy, and their party finally conquered. Italy became one. And the man who as Governor first ruled the province wrenched from the Pope, the very provinces that a thousand years ago Pepin had granted, thus establishing the temporal power of the Church—that man was my uncle."

And the niece of this Italian general, this liberator of his people, is struggling just as hard and tenaciously for a freedom for her people as did Count le Leconetto Cipriani. Besides this determination and fortitude inherited from the male side of the family to Countess Lisi Cipriani have come unusual strength and endurance from her mother, who was a German, and who, because she was not born a boy, was educated and reared as one by her father. The Countess Lisi's mother learned to tramp miles through the country, to ride horseback and to swim, when it was most unusual for young ladies to indulge in such violent exercises. As soon as she was old enough she was made to study bookkeeping and the elements of law. Yet the crowning masculine accomplishment came when every Sunday morning the American drum major was summoned to make her beat the drum. It was then that the father felt, so Countess Lisi says, that he had got the best of destiny, which had sent to him a girl when he wanted a boy.

The Needs of Her People.

Picking up the thread of her story about the needs of her Italian people the Countess said—

COUNTESS LISI CIPRIANI

With the Coming of Old Age the Italian Woman Becomes a Beast of Burden.

should introduce some of the best features of the Italian tenements, which I have studied thoroughly and which I consider the best tenements in the world. These dwelling places will be made the centre of social, intellectual and spiritual improvement, the vantage ground from which to wage war on the dangerous loafing on the streets and still more dangerous attractions of the saloon. Our Italian peasants are not used to the cold of the New York climate. They are not dressed for it and they do not know how to protect themselves against it. Our work will be to show them how important it is to be warmly clad. The first winter I spent here found me quite as ignorant as they. I did not understand about the severe cold and I wore slippers when it was below freezing point and was very ill as a result of my ignorance. Our bureau will take up this point with the new immigrants, and we hope to save many from illness and death. Then, when Italians are warmly clad and have comfortable homes in which to live, they will not seek the corner saloon for warmth and cheer.

"If we have our model tenements built with a large court which would contain a gymnasium, reading rooms, lecture halls and a café, with a band to entertain the women and children, we could save thousands of men and women from a life of misery and unhappiness, and we could make these people better, stronger and abler American citizens.

"The outdoor life of the tenements ought to centre in one large court, and the roofs ought to be utilized for playgrounds in the daytime and for places of amusement for the young people and their elders at night. The central court for amusement is, I think, our own Italian idea, but the roof garden is American."

For Model Tenements.

The Countess has examined all the model tenements in Italy. She has photographed them inside and out and has made many charming studies of girls and boys who are being reared in these model homes. She loves photography, takes her own pictures, and develops and prints from her own negatives. She is vest their money this way for a philanthropic end will receive a very fair rate of interest on it. It will no be given to us.

"Then we shall have a hygienic station. This is, in fact, already started by Dr. Louis R. Kaufman, of Flower Hospital. It will receive the co-operation of the Board of Health. This station will study cases of arrested development of children, it will instruct the people how to avoid disease by their own efforts through the treatment of mothers and their babies and by special aid to mothers before the birth of the child whenever hygienic conditions are unsatisfactory. Every effort will be made to aid in the campaign against tuberculosis, and the Italian government has promised to furnish a station for this purpose with two first class physicians in charge. Last year there were 20,000 unreported cases of tuberculosis here. Infant mortality of Italian children in the city of New York is greater than in any European country.

"Our people must be taught various trades, and we have planned to establish a trade school and an industrial school. The trade school will be called 'Donne Emilia Peruzzi,' for a noble woman who lived in Florence and was a great worker for the people. The tenements will be called "Countess Ersilia Lovatelli," the name of a well known and much loved Roman lady whose philanthropic work extends all over Italy.

"The foundation of our school work ought to be laid in the children's halls which have given such brilliant results in Italy and are so peculiarly adapted to the needs of children who have become wage earners early in life.

"Plans for colonization have also been sanctioned by the Italian government and give promise of success. Our idea is to have farming villages within a few hours of New York which can be worked by Italians by their paying a nominal fee. We do not want to encourage them to take up land themselves until they know more about the country and the work.

The Italian Nature Leans Toward Fruits and Vegetables.

Baby Carriages Are Put to Strange Uses at Times.

"Most of our Italian people in this country have landed here as immigrants. They cannot speak English and they come, many of them, from an outdoor life which they have spent in a warmer climate than this, and here they live huddled in tenements where they have neither fresh air nor sunshine, nor even the proper clothing to keep them warm. Their first effort is to learn English, which they pick up from friends or relatives. Often they seek employment before they can understand or make themselves understood, because they feel they must work for the large families which usually accompany them.

"What we want to do is to better equip these people. We have planned to teach them English, to help them get employment by familiarizing them with the advertisements and putting them on the right track. We are going to build model tenements for them, not in the congested districts of the city, but outside, in Long Island perhaps, where they will be able to live cheaply but wholesomely.

"The tenements we have planned would conform to the model tenements here in all essentials, yet we making similar photographic studies of Italians here and the negatives will be used as important sociologic material.

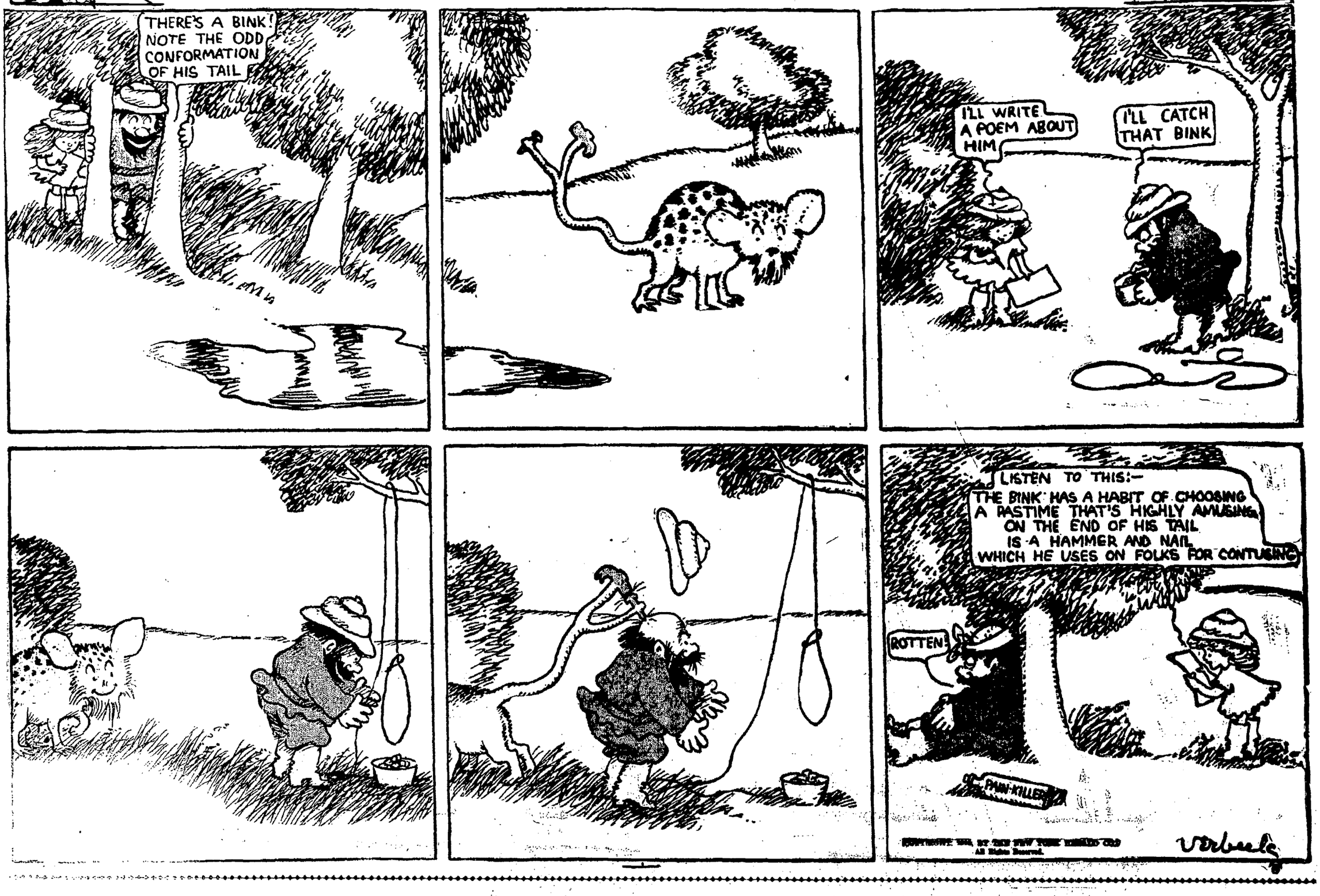
"A prominent building association in this city has offered to furnish fifty per cent of the capital to be invested in model tenements, beginning with one million dollars, provided that the Italians and their friends join in the effort to raise the sum needed," said the Countess. "We want the immigrants themselves to help raise the money and be able, after a while, to own their own homes. And those who in-

Italians Have No Hesitation in Building Squatter Cabins on Land to Which They Have No Title, on Sites That Command Magnificent Scenery but a Stone's Throw from Noisy Streets.

This land is to be converted into truck gardens, which will be self supporting and will give to the Italians work of a healthier and more wholesome kind than the city affords. Of course only a certain portion of the immigrants will become farmers, the others will continue to follow lines of work in New York city.

"If proper social conditions be provided for the immigrants who are induced to leave the city there will be no lack of families willing to go, and this, I think, would offer one of the most satisfactory solutions of the Italian problem in New York."

THE LOONY LYRICS OF LULU


THERE'S A BINK! NOTE THE ODD CONFORMATION OF HIS TAIL
I'LL WRITE A POEM ABOUT HIM
I'LL CATCH THAT BINK
LISTEN TO THIS:—
THE BINK HAS A HABIT OF CHOOSING
A PASTIME THAT'S HIGHLY AMUSING.
ON THE END OF HIS TAIL
IS A HAMMER AND NAIL
WHICH HE USES ON FOLKS FOR CONFUSING
ROTTEN!
PAIN-KILLER
Verbeck

JACK *and* JILL *in* FAIRYLAND

1.—*When Jill and Jack from the hill came back,*
Well, what do you think they saw?
Why, a certain particular cat who'd been
Away to London to visit the queen.

2.—Well, of course, they commenced to nurse pussy,
"But she's awful dirty," said Jack; "let's clean her.
"Frow her in the water" said Jill, always
On the spot with suggestions.

3.—But pussy must have heard her say "water."
Like a shot she was off,
Presto—bing!—Just like that,
You must never say "water" in front of a cat,

4.—Well, she ran and ran, with Jack and Jill after
Her, till they came to Simple Simon, who, of
Course, was fishing. He was also asleep—naturally,
But pussy didn't care for him, bless you. She
just whisked over the bucket in a wink.

5.—*But Jack fell down upon his crown*
In the middle of the water,
And Jill (you may be sure of that)
Yes, Jill came tumbling after.

6.—Then—but look at the picture for yourself.
Simon was sure he'd got that whale at last,
And rushed off to tell his mother.
So poor little Jacky and Jill went off
For a tangled, new-fangled tail,
But I think you'll agree
(Though you never asked me)
That it's really pretty awful to be taken for a whale.

Garrett Barren

THE WIDOW WISE

Verses by Paul West · Drawings by W. H. Loomis

1.—The team of Yalevard College never had a greater man
Than big Bill Dropkick, six feet four, all muscle, brawn and tan,
And, though a few years younger than the charming Widow Wise,
When they had fallen deep in love it caused no great surprise.

2.—She saw him when his gallant crew "wiped out" a team in town;
The hero of the game was Bill, and mowed opponents down.
"How strong, how brave, how grand!" she thought, and when they came to meet
Once more in the old fashioned style her heart began to beat.

3.—Bill was, of course, in training, so their wooing dragged a mite;
No evening chats like lovers love, no "spoons" by firelight.
But every day the Widow'd go out to the football field,
And there their love to every one was more and more revealed.

4.—'Twas rumored that their marriage would no doubt take place as soon
As Bill was graduated from his college, come next June;
But as a fact, though he'd proposed and begged her to be kind.
To be his wife she had not quite made up her fickle mind.

5.—"I love him, yes," she told herself, "but if I promise now
Perhaps 'twould spoil his football play, and that would cause a row
I'll keep him dangling for a while and doubtless the suspense
Will make him play the harder, with a frenzy more intense."

6.—This was the situation when that day important came
When Yalevard played its strongest foe, the season's crowning game.
Bill Dropkick knew that in the stands his eager charmer was
And vowed to play as ne'er before to win her best applause.

7.—The game was fierce; the Widow watched her hero as he played.
"Oh, isn't he a hero grand!" unto herself she said;
But as the tussle grew more wild her little brain careened.
"Good Lord," she cried, "he's not a man—he's nothing but a fiend!"

8.—She saw him tear his foes to bits, she heard the roar and whirr.
The game was o'er, she saw him stand with hands outstretched to her.
She turned away, a change of heart apparent in her eyes.
"NO DEEP ABYSMAL BRUTE FOR MINE!" exclaimed the Widow Wise.

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CORPORAL HERRING'S FIRST FIGHT

By VICTOR ROUSSEAU

CORPORAL HERRING flattened his stomach against the ground. He had shifted his ammunition pouches onto his haunches, so that he might embrace his Mother Earth more closely, and the cartridges had dribbled out into a small metallic pile on either side of him. He had lost his pull-through, and his shoulder ached vilely from the kick of his foul rifle. With bleeding nails he scratched at a small mound of earth in front of him, which he had made compact with stones. "If one of them things 'its me, it'll 'it me in me 'ead," reflected the Corporal.

Corporal Herring's world consisted of a fiery ball, burning in a zone of blue, some distant boulders, horrid with rolling rifle fire, and the long yellow grass wisps that bent under the fitful wind. Through these he could distinguish, on each side of him, familiar profiles: Dutchy, the squarehead; Scotty; and Orseguard Baynes. Coarse pleasantries were bandied between them.

Overhead the bullets were humming like honey bees. At times one whistled past him, or a little spurt of dust arose close by; then Corporal Herring's stomach turned to water, and he shouted some jest coarser than the rest. It was his first general engagement.

"Did you hear that one?" quavered Orseguard Baynes, with simulated interest, as something louder than the rest went booming by.

"Shet up, you fool!" said Corporal Herring. "Thet's a pompon shell."

Five miles from flank to flank, unseen by their invisible foes, five thousand men lay prone, held to the ground by that unceasing shower which hooted over them. They knew that somewhere some directing mind controlled them, and they lay there, eager, as all recruits, to charge. Two hundred yards in front was a safety zone, from which, once gained, they might advance uninjured almost up to the enemy's trenches. Many had tried this perilous passage; it was strewn thickly with corpses, which made strange, irregular depressions in the waist-high grasses.

High overhead, mere specks in the blue, the vultures waited. They had followed the trail of dead transport animals which marked the progress of the column. Corporal Herring shuddered as he squinted up at them. He had seen flocks of these sable scavengers, clustered on dead horses, too gorged to rise, their bald heads whiter than leprosy, their curved beaks indicative of horrible repletion.

The sun's hot trail blazed in the zenith of the brazen sky. Mirages danced over the staring plain—houses where there had been rocks, boulders where trees had grown, rivers of gurgling water.

Ah, those waters of the mirages! How they longed for them as they flattened themselves beneath that pitiless glare, the swollen tongues lolling from their panting mouths! They almost envied the dead who, with open jaws and clenched fingers, lined the long slope behind them.

Dust whitened their gaunt, unshaven faces; dust had caked the moist necks of their drained water bottles; dust clogged their eyes, their matted hair, and their sweat-stiffened shoulder straps.

One man, shot through the brain, twined and untwined his fingers ceaselessly, winking away the flies that clustered upon his staring eyeballs. Under its chocolate stains his face was whiter than a clown's. Some sucked the sweet roots of grass-blades to relieve their intolerable thirst; some, rendered ravenous through fear, crunched their emergency rations of beef and chocolate in their dry mouths, and could not swallow them. And everywhere Fear reigned, fear that would have driven them in headlong flight but for that sweeping sleet of nickel above them; fear that increased as the slow hours went by while they lay helpless.

A hare leaped through the grass toward Herring, and sat, poised on her haunches, watching him. He saw her little heart thumping tumultuously. "Hey, puss!" he yelled, and flung his hat at her. "Benk! Benk!" shouted the soldiers, as she sped swiftly down the line into the distance. "Benk, Benk, Charing Cross, Cheapside: all aboard, lydies, penny all the wy." The hat twirled through the air and floated back, with a hole through the brim no wider than a lead pencil. "If my 'ead 'ad bin there," the corporal murmured, as he crowned himself.

The wounded man suddenly began to choke and hammer on the ground: then his head dropped and he rolled backward. The flies descended on him. Orseguard Baynes stared at the corpse one moment and then sprang to his feet. "Advance," he yelled. "Follow me, boys; to hell with them!" A storm of protest rose. The corporal pulled him down. "Easy; don't funk, lad; easy," he shouted. Orseguard Baynes sat down and burst into tears. He felt up his sleeve for his handkerchief, but before he had found it his head went down on his arms, and he was snoring.

Far to the left cheers arose, which were taken up along the line. "Hooray!" they cried. "'Ere come the guns! Now we sharn't be long." The batteries rolled past in splendid alignment, the yellow muzzles of the guns black against the sky line. Suddenly a distant boom broke the deep silence, and with a roar a shell spun through the air and dropped among the horses. The batteries wheeled and disappeared through smoke wreaths, the drivers lashing their mounts furiously. Boom! sounded again; and with the slow roar of a train a shell plunged into the ground not fifty yards away, scattering a circle of steel fragments, and splashing up a shower of smoking earth. Another fell nearer; the enemy were getting the range. And now heaven was filled with them. They shrieked and howled on their long journey; they fell right, left, in front, behind; escapes appeared miraculous. Sometimes the acrid fumes hung overhead in a yellow, sickening cloud. Men rose up, shaking their fists at the mute sky. "Lie down, you blarsted fools!" cried others. "You'r droring the fire of their 'ole blooming battery."

On the flank a bugle pealed. "Advance—advance!" it called. Instantly Orseguard Baynes, who had snored through the shell fire, was on his feet, with a thousand others, stumbling forward over the uneven ground. Their lips were blue with fear, but the habits of the parade-ground held them and drove them on. Most of their rifles were still sighted to fifteen hundred yards. Fear verged upon fury; they leaped from among the scattering shell splinters, cursing the enemy and one another.

Sometimes a knot would bunch, and then the bullets hissed past them like hailstones; and all the while shells whined out of the distant sky and plunged, roaring, into the ground beside them. Orseguard Bayne's rifle stubbed Corporal Herring in the side, and he turned on him furiously.

"For tuppence 'alfpenny I'd bash yer blooming fyce in!" he screamed, as they raced neck and neck together toward the safety zone.

Men began falling thickly. Some, shot through the brain, would spin round and round, their features horribly contorted, their fingers clutching the air. Others, who had fallen down and could not get up again, stared wide-eyed at their wounds, in stupid resentment and astonishment.

"Git out of my wy, damn you!" Corporal Herring screamed to Dutchy, as they lay down to breathe. An instant later the sky seemed to fall in on them, beer!" It was very comfortable there in the soft grass, and he could have gone to sleep but for the thirst which tortured him. There was another thing disturbed him, too, and that was the grinning face of Dutchy, lying in the grass, ten paces distant.

"Stop that. Keep your fice strite!" shouted Corporal Herring.

"Pore beggar, 'e carnt 'elp 'isself," he added, reflectively. "They'll 'ave to spide 'im under pretty quick, or 'e'll swell 'orrible. Thenk Gord, I'm out of it."

Then it occurred to him that he might as well possess himself of Dutchy's water-bottle; but when he tried to crawl toward it an agonizing pain shot through him. He essayed to raise himself upon his hands and knees, but his hands turned sideways, and his feet had no more sensation than horse-shoes. The distance seemed tremendous.

"I'll 'ave a bit of a nap, and proceed when it gits cooler," thought Herring, sinking back into the grass and watching a vulture circling over him.

But a few minutes later his strength returned. He clambered over the corpse and seized the water-bottle, draining it eagerly; then sprang to his feet and hastened after his troop. Bullets whined overhead, but none touched him. "To hell with them!" he shouted, waving his arms. "Follow me, boys!" The whole line leaped up with a roar.

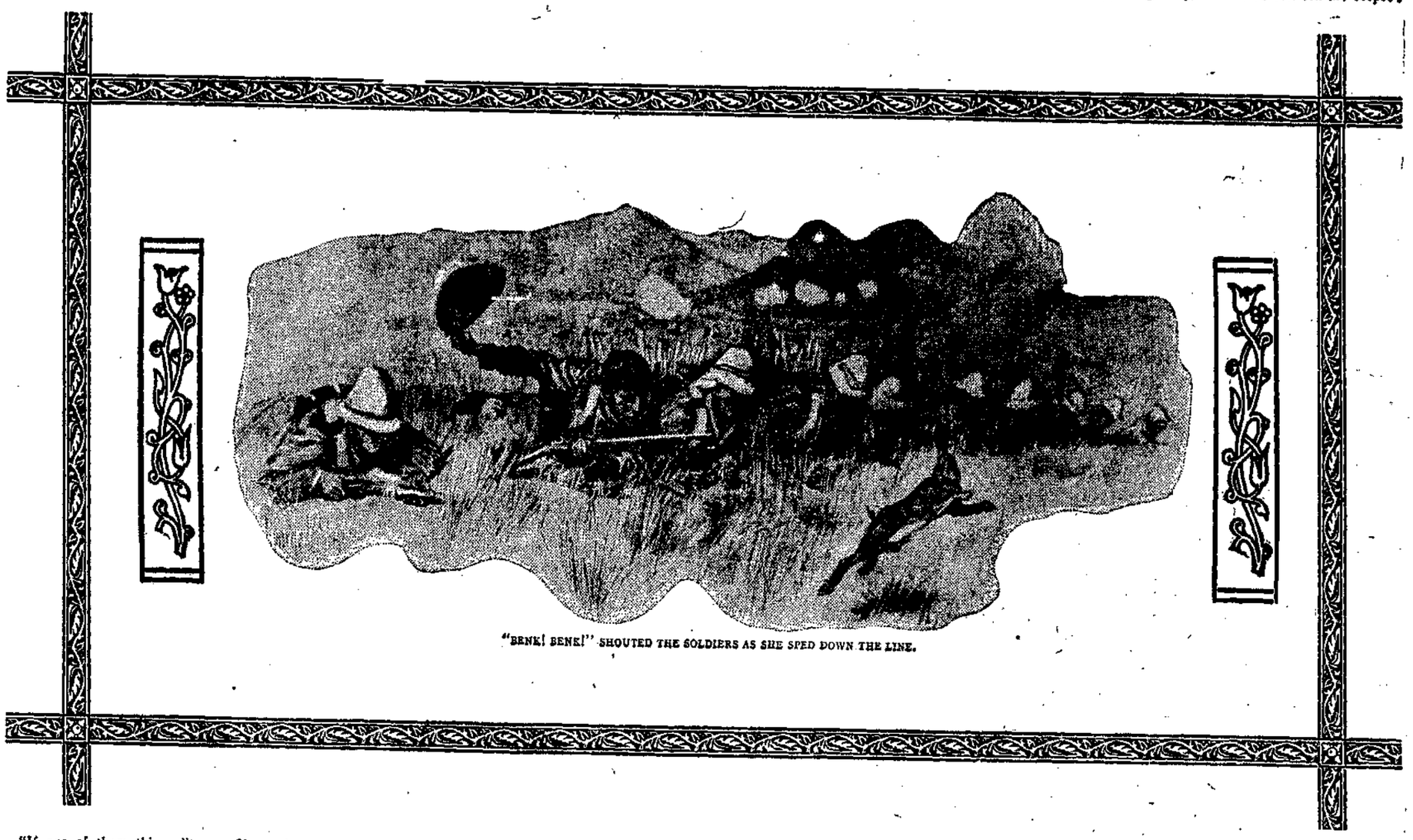
thirst, winking away the flies, and Dutchy was back again and grinning at him.

"'Ow did you git back, Dutchy?" he thought he said, but only the rattling of air came through his open jaws.

A vulture swooped down from the blue, and now hung poised directly over him, as though some hand had nailed it to the firmament. Then, one by one out of the distance, pin-points appeared, at equal intervals, grew larger, and hung poised in their places, motionless against their background of cloudless sky.

"You'll 'ave to wite a long time for your dinner, myte," thought Corporal Herring, mentally apostrophizing the leader. As if in answer one simultaneous movement seemed to communicate itself to each. They swept downward and circled over him, their wings outspread, their claws contracted tightly against their breasts. He quivered in abject fear.

"My Gord," he whimpered, "what will I do? Suppose a snike should bite me?" The rustling grass seemed to betoken a snake's stealthy approach, and in anticipation he could feel the smooth contraction of the sleek coils about him. From where he lay he could perceive the mud-colored felt covering of Dutchy's water-bottle, which had been torn from its supporting strap, and rested between the corpse's



"BENK! BENK!" SHOUTED THE SOLDIERS AS SHE SPED DOWN THE LINE.

"If one of them things 'its me, I'm a dead 'un. Gord syve me and get me out of 'ere," prayed Corporal Herring.

"If this keeps up we'll orl be corpses, myte," said Scotty, moistening his cracked lips with his swollen tongue.

"Oh, I dunno," the corporal responded. "A bloke's a juggins if 'e gits 'isself killed in 'is fust fight, thet's wot I sy."

"Ah! and wot abart thet bloke there?" asked Scotty, sneering. "And wot abart Fagin at Paardeburg? Nice wy to die, thet, ain't it? Its a public noosance, thet's wot it is, myte. A nearse and fevvers for mine, thet's my tyste."

"Ho! wot's the difference?" asked Corporal Herring. It's orl one, ain't it? 'E didn't feel nuffink."

"'Ow d'you know 'e didn't feel nuffink?" Scotty persisted. "'Ow do you know wot it feels like at orl?"

The chorus of a song came rolling out of the distance:

"Brike the news to muvver,
Tell 'er thet I love 'er,
Kiss 'er dear, sweet fyce fer me, and sy I am no more;
Brike the news to muvver,
Sy there is no other. . ."

and everything was lost in a choking fog. A shell had dropped between them. As the smoke thinned the corporal saw Dutchy grinning at him. "Git out, you grinnin' swine!" he howled. Dutchy's grin widened, and his eyeteeth showed in the corners of his mouth like fangs. "Wot's the matter, Dutchy?" asked Corporal Herring. "I don't know," Dutchy whimpered. "My eyes hurts. I think I'm going blind." He stood up uncertainly, spreading his arms, and tottered forward.

"Lie down, you blarsted fool," Corporal Herring shouted. "Lie down, I sy." And Dutchy lay down obediently, but all his members reached the ground at the same instant, and he doubled upon himself like an acrobat. He was only the shell of a man.

"My Gord!" the corporal whispered, trembling.

"My Gord!" screamed Orseguard Baynes, pointing and gibbering at him.

"Watcher all staring at me for" asked Herring resentfully. "Wot's hup? Were 's all these flies come from? I fell down over a stone." He tried to rise, but his legs sank under him, and looking down, he saw a crimson stain widening upon his tunic. His mouth opened, and he looked at it in foolish amazement.

"I wonder were I'm 'it?" he thought. "I'll 'ave to lie 'ere till they pick me up, I suppose. They'll send me down to the bise 'orspital, and then wot O fer

"Fix bay'nits!" the corporal screamed, and led his men right into the trenches. A giant Boer, with a patriarchal beard, leaped up with a pistol. The corporal had lost his rifle, but he seized his antagonist round the waist and grappled with him. The Dutchman's hat fell off, and his bald head looked exactly like a vulture's. They swayed backward and forward, until the corporal stumbled and fell full length into the burning sand. He gasped and spluttered, and opened his eyes; he was back where he had been lying, and the hideous leer of Dutchy confronted him. Overhead there passed the shadow of wings.

"Stop thet, I sy. Stop it!" he screamed, shaking his clenched hands at Dutchy. "You bloomin' squarehead, will you stop grinnin' at me?" He meant to take him by the throat and choke him, but Dutchy disappeared, and in his place stood the white tents of the encampment bellying in the wind. The company cooks were boiling bully beef with compressed vegetables over a fire of wet wood. "Silly fools," yelled the corporal, "you've fergot to put in the pertyters." The cooks threw down their utensils and advanced with threatening gestures, but the corporal was not afraid. He knew that they were only phantoms. Something that he knew very well, had always known in the most intimate manner, was lying upon the veld, thirsting with an unquenchable

knees. Only ten paces distant! He heard the breath hiss through his swollen lips as he strained his avid eyes toward it; but not a muscle would respond to his mind's promptings, and the corpse still lay facing him with its deriding smile.

Slowly, after unaccountable epochs, his fears subsided. And now he no longer suffered from that torturing thirst. His mind was clearer than crystal, but he could no longer reason inductively, for the sentinel of his consciousness had fallen at his post, and ideas, no longer ushered in with sequence, poured through his brain with quick, fantastic imagery. "Wy are my 'ands so wet?" he thought. "It must be ryning—and I fergot to arsk the ole woman for 'er umbreller."

Presently he was aware of companies that moved toward him. With them were prisoners, and all gazed at him mournfully as they passed by. "Wy, there's Fagin," he whispered. "I saw 'im killed at Paardeburg." But nobody noticed him; only Fagin, as he passed, indicated two empty places in one file of fours. The corporal rose. Before him lay a hideous thing that writhed and twisted, beating out a tattoo upon the ground with hands and heels. "My Gord," he thought, "thet's me!" The tattoo ceased suddenly, the thing fell backward, and, with a swoop, the vultures alighted.

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NEXT WEEK THE HARBINGER OF THE SPRINGTIDE BY JEANNETTE MARKS

NEWS AND VIEWS OF THE FARMER

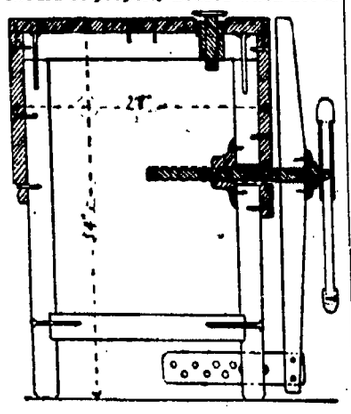
THE FARMER'S HANDY WORKSHOP

HAVING THE CONVENIENCES FOR THE REPAIR OF FARM EQUIPMENT CLOSE AT HAND IS A GREAT SAVING.

BY W. R. BEATTIE.

The successful management of a modern farm depends largely upon the efficiency of the equipment with which the work is performed. The equipment of the average farm can be divided into about three more or less distinct classes, as follows: First, and most important, are the buildings, fences, implements, machinery, wagons, and all appliances used in the more important farming operations; second, utensils and machinery used in connection with the dairy, garden tools, butchering outfit, and the numerous small things for general use about the place; third, the tools, materials, and facilities for keeping the first two classes of equipment in repair and in good working order.

In order to secure the greatest efficiency, all implements and machinery should be properly housed when not in



Cross Section of Work Bench.

actual service, so as to be in good working condition when required for use. Alterations and repairs on buildings and fences are required from time to time to accommodate them to changed conditions and to protect the crops. Farm machinery and equipment generally are subject to wear and breakage, and constant attention to repairs is necessary. Breakdowns are most frequent during the busy season, and much valuable time may be lost in going to some distant shop for repairs or in waiting until a new part of some machine can be secured. In many cases an accident to one of the farm implements will cause the loss of not only a portion of the crop but also the time of a number of farm hands until necessary repairs can be made and work resumed. Permanent repairs can frequently be made at once, and under most circumstances temporary repairs, at least, can be made, provided the necessary supplies are at hand.

By the aid of a little training, together with the necessary tools and supplies, the farmer can repair all ordinary injuries to the farm equipment, and as a rule he can do this in a shorter time than would be required to go to a distant shop.

On most farms there is a deficiency of suitable repair tools and supplies, and an increased investment along this line is strongly recommended. Some farmers, however, need to be cautioned against hasty, indiscrimminate purchases. A small, well selected outfit, used to the best advantage and well cared for, will prove more satisfactory than a miscellaneous assortment improperly kept and used. Where specialized farming is pursued, only the tools and supplies with which to repair the special farm equipment will be required. A workbench of some kind is essential. Illustrations of a workshop and bench are herewith shown. These will prove of great assistance to farmers in planning these conveniences.

In deciding what tools and materials to purchase, always give preference to those most frequently and urgently needed, passing over those that will be rarely used.

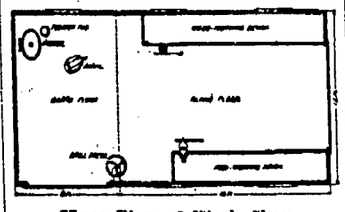
Keeping a machine or vehicle in good repair and well oiled not only increases its efficiency, but lessens the power required in using it.

The proper maintenance of farm machines not only saves money but avoids dangers to those who operate them. Keeping the harness and vehicles in repair may prevent a dangerous runaway.

So far as possible let the repair work be done when the regular farm work is not pressing, as on rainy days and during the winter season. Pursue the repair work as a kind of recreation or rest from the regular farm operations.

Do not have several places for the storage of repair tools and supplies. Have one convenient place, and see that all tools are kept there when not in use.

Tools and materials should be kept in their proper places. Do not keep all sizes of bolts or screws mixed together in a singe receptacle, but fit up suitable boxes or bins, so that the supplies may be accessible on short notice. Keep all tools clean and free



Floor Plan of Work Shop.

from rust, and all edge tools sharp. The system of storing the tools should conform to the needs of those using them and to the work to be performed. In many instances it may be desirable to keep the tools in a portable chest in which they may be carried to any part of the farm or plantation; on the other hand, if the work is done almost entirely at the shop the tools will be more accessible when supported on the walls or upon shelves above the bench.

In climates where the atmosphere is moist the greater part of the time, it is not wise to keep the tools exposed by hanging them on the walls or laying them upon open shelves, but a wall cabinet or a tool chest should be provided. It should be the aim to have a place for every tool, and then cultivate the practice of returning it to its proper place immediately upon the completion of the work in hand.

BENEFIT FARMERS

The farmers, beyond any other portion of our people, are to be beneficiaries of the Postal Savings Bank system established by the last Congress, the details for the organization of which are being perfected. For the farmer, more than any other man, has been most commonly out of touch with the existing system of national and state banks. "Out of touch," often, because practically out of reach; and even more frequently because the only available bank has been an institution to which, with or without cause, he has been unwilling to confide his funds. Therefore, he has too often preferred to be "his own banker;" with the inevitable consequence of frequent losses by theft, fire and accident; which in the aggregate have footed up to an annual sum far greater than the total of those by bank failures in the United States. Add to such losses the loss of interest, voluntarily incurred,—fully $15,000,000 a year,— and the sum by which our farmers have been annually "out," for lack of a savings-bank system in which they could absolutely confide, is something appalling.

Such a system, however, will now soon be in operation; and, low as is the interest rate of two per cent, it will, added to the sense of security given by goverenmental control, work a practical abolition of hoarding in America.

WHY WE PLOW.

Plowing loosens up the soil, exposing more of it to be acted on by the sun and air. Stubble and weed seed are buried, and so changed to humus. The water holding capacity of the soil is increased, and rainfall can get into plowed ground easier and faster. On deep plowing a heavier rainfall can get in without running off better than on shallow plowing.

Do not take a wider furrow than the plow will cut. Thorough plowing pays. It is also a good practice to disc right after harvest; this puts the ground in better shape for plowing.

The wife of a Michigan farmer after losing a number of fine fowls painted the legs of the remainder red. In a few days the red-legged birds turned up in the city market and she had no difficulty in tracing the thief who is now in jail.

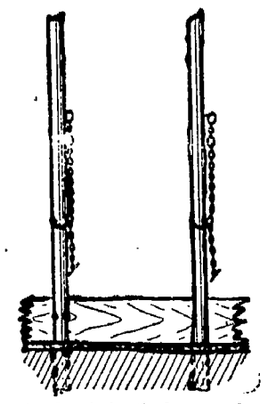
THE OUT-OF-DATE COW STANCHION

THE FASTENINGS FORMERLY USED DO NOT KEEP THE COWS CLEAN NOR ARE THEY COMFORTABLE.

BY C. A. OCOCK.

The need of sanitary stalls in dairy barns has been especially emphasized recently by the agitation which has resulted in pure food laws and a public sentiment which demands a higher grade of milk and its products. Public discussion has attracted attention to the unsanitary methods of housing milch cows and dairymen have been impressed with the need of providing fastenings for their animals, which will be comfortable, sanitary and inexpensive.

Many systems have been tried for fastening cows to secure sanitary milk. Ties, rigid and swinging stanchions, stalls, and the open shed system have been resorted to and are still being used. The method of fastening dairy cows which best meets the demands of the dairy and pure

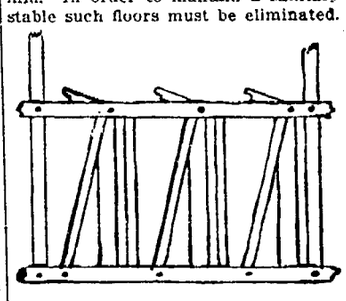


The simple chain tie is more humane than the rigid stanchion. The chain is attached to a ring which slides on the upright post and is fastened around the cow's neck with a toggle link.

foods laws is the stall. The stall must be sanitary to be a success. Stalls are of many different types, but to be sanitary they must be constructed so that the cow will be comfortable and at the same time not be forced to lie down in her own filth. A prominent authority gives five things to be be accomplished in cow stall construction. (1). It should keep the cow clean. (2). It should make the cow comfortable. (3). It should be convenient for feeding, milking and cleaning. (4). It should be inexpensive. (5). It should hold the cow securely.

Since the earliest days of dairying some method of fastening cows has been resorted to. If not tied with a rope or thong attached to the base of the horns, a rope or chain was placed about the neck and fastened to a post, tree or other stationery object to prevent the cow moving about while being milked.

A familiar tie still in use in a great many barns is the chain tie herewith illustrated. This simple arrangement has many good features. A ring large enough to pass freely up and down on a five inch post is attached to a chain which is placed about the cow's neck. With the proper construction of manger, platform and gutter this method of tying is even more desirable from a humanitarian standpoint than the rigid stanchion. Although the chain tie is fast becoming obsolete it has filled an important place in the development of the sanitary stall. The cow's health should be considered when choosing a method of fastening. It is undesirable to place cows in rigid stanchions since they do not have the freedom of their heads obtainable in a stall. Compelling a cow to lie in a cramped position is not conducive to a gentle disposition. Such a disposition is found in those individuals producing the largest returns for food consumed. A stall which most nearly approaches perfection is one in which the cow is permitted to have the freedom she has when lying in the field or paddock. Just how these devices of torture—the rigid stanchion shown herewith—originated is not generally known, but after years of service they have been discarded. These stanchions hold the neck of the animal in a vice-like grip when closed; especially is this true when the stanchion is too narrow. Such a stanchion not only irritates the neck of the cow but also prevents the free movement of the head from side to side, so that a cow is prevented from throwing her head around in a resting position upon her fore leg when stretched out upon the ground, which is a common habit with this animal. Freedom of movement is very important to the cow and every effort should be made to discourage the use of the rigid stanchion. In order for milk to be sanitary the surroundings of the cows must be cleanly in every particular, the floors especially. The floors now commonly found are dirt, wood, either block or plank, brick, stone, and in some cases concrete. Dirt of course is very undesirable since it affords an excellent harbor for bacteria, insects and vermin. In order to mantain a sanitary stable such floors must be eliminated.



Stanchions of the rigid type opened to receive the cows. These stanchions are very uncomfortable, giving little freedom to the animal, as well as preventing a natural position when the cow lies down.

Concrete is the best and most sanitary floor that can be used in a dairy barn and effort should be made to have such floors installed whenever a barn is being constructed. When stable floors become dangerous, making it necessary to replace them, concrete should always be used if the floors rest upon the ground.

Stable floors should be laid with a slope or pitch either to a common center or to one end of the barn. For floors a slope of one to two inches in eight feet is ample and three-quarter to one inch is usually considered desirable for the average cow stall.

NO SURPLUS OF GOOD FRUIT

So Great Is the Demand For the Best Grades of Fruit That It Is Always More or Less Scarce

BY C. R. BARNS.

It is an interesting fact that the great extension of fruit growing, in all parts of the country, has been attended, not by a decline in prices, but by a very considerable advance. The question whether or not the multiplication of orchards and berry patches will have the effect of producing a glut, so as to render profitless the labor and expenditures of the fruit grower, seems, then, very likely to meet a negative reply.

In the first place the demand for all the fruits of North America is World-wide. The world's appetite for them is insatiable; and as the facilities for distributing them are better systematized through intelligent co-operative arrangements between growers and transportation agencies, and selling agencies in the city, it seems as though the problem is to be, not how to get rid of surpluses, but how to get enough of any kind of good fruit. In years of great abundance in American apple orchards, good apples have sold in Mexico at 15c apiece. In London they have retailed at 25c apiece. Other fruits, capable of bearing transportation for long distances have commanded proportionately high prices. Of course, these prices have been for choice fruit. In New York and Boston, even 10 and 15 cents apiece has been readily obtainable for choice apples.

Such exceptional figures are not, however, necessary as a basis for profitable fruit growing. The moderate prices paid by the mass of American consumers are sufficiently high for that.

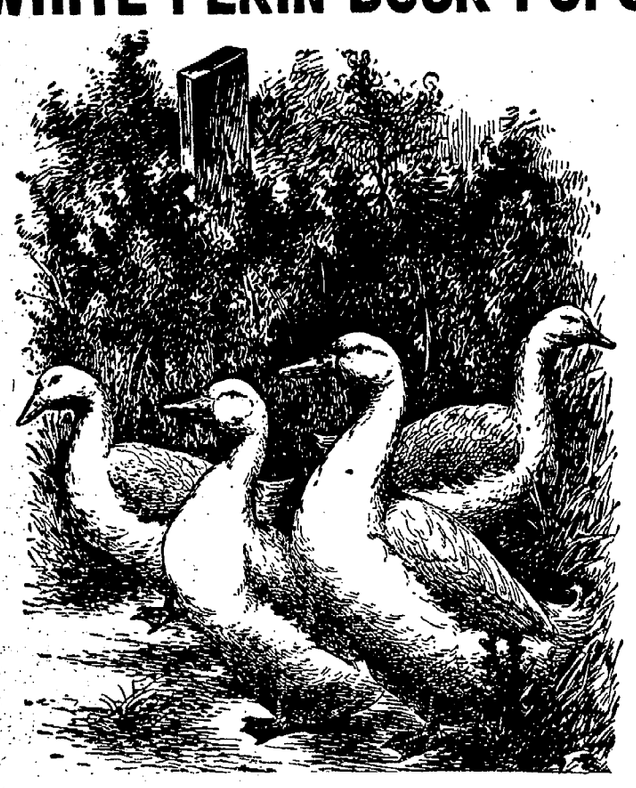
It would seem, then, that the grower need only see to it that his fruit is of good quality, attractively put up and intelligently marketed, to be certain of a reasonable reward. But the day when neglected orchards and bushes could be depended upon to produce salable crops has passed. The grower of to-day must be equipped by study for battling with insect pests; must be insistent in cultivation and in the use of the sprayer; and must, in short, give as close attention to his trees as the stockman does to his cattle.

THE WHITE PEKIN DUCK POPULAR

Of all ducks for farm and practical purposes none stands higher in popular esteem than the White Pekin. It is valuable for raising on a large scale and is the most easily raised of all. It is a very timid bird and must be handled quite carefully. It was imported from China in the early seventies, and has steadily grown in popularity since its introduction into this country.

The Pekin duck has a distinct type of its own and differs from all others in the shape and carriage of its body. In size these ducks are very large, some reaching as high as 20 pounds to the pair. Their flesh is very delicate and free from grossness, and they are considered among the best of table fowls.

The standard-bred Pekin has a long, finely formed head, a bill of medium size, of an orange color, that is perfectly free from any mark or color other than yellow. The color of the bill is very important for exhibition birds, and not infrequently one of the best drakes disqualified for having a faint tracing of black in the bill. The eyes are of a deep leaden-blue color. The neck of a Pekin should be neatly curved; in the drake it should be large and rather long, while that of the duck is of medium length. The back is long and broad; breast is round, full, and very prominent. The body is long and deep, and the standard describes the carriage of the body as elevated in front, sloping downward toward the rear. The wings are short, carried closely and smoothly against the body. The birds can not sustain flight, a 2-foot fencing being ample to restrain them in an inclosure. The tail is erect, more so than in any other duck. The curled feathers in the tail of the drake are hard and stiff. The thighs are short and large; shanks short and strong, and in color are a reddish orange; toes straight, connected by a web and reddish orange in color. The plumage is downy, and of a faint creamy white throughout. Recently it has been noticed that preference in the showroom is being given to birds of white plumage. The breeders are selecting as their show birds those that have the snow-white plumage instead of the creamy white, as given in the standard.



Group of White Pekin Ducks.

The standard weight of the adult drake is 8 pounds; adult duck, 7 pounds; young drake, 7 pounds, and young duck, 6 pounds.

VALUE OF HOG CHOLERA SERUM

Practical Tests Have Demonstrated the Efficiency of the New Serum for Preventing Hog Cholera

A successful demonstration of the value of the new government serum for preventing hog cholera has just been concluded at South Omaha, Neb., by the Bureau of Animal Industry of the United States Department of Agriculture. The efficiency of the serum has been proved many times in the past, but in order that its value might be brought out more strikingly a demonstration was arranged for at the Union Stock Yards at South Omaha in co-operation with the Union Stock Yards Company of Omaha.

The stock yards company purchased thirty pigs, weighing from 40 to 60 pounds each, from a farm which had been free from hog cholera for several years. These pigs were brought to the stock yards, and on July 23, 1910, four of them were injected with blood from hogs sick of hog cholera. These inoculated pigs were placed in a pen by themselves, and within five days they had become sick, at which time eighteen of the remaining pigs were each given one dose of the serum, while the other eight pigs were not treated in any way. The eighteen serum-treated pigs and the eight untreated pigs were then placed in the same pen with the four pigs which had been made sick by inoculation.

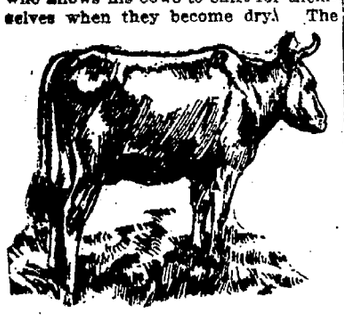
The four pigs which were first given hog cholera all died, and the eight untreated pigs all contracted the disease from them. The eighteen pigs which were given serum, and which were confined in the same pen with the four original sick pigs and with the sick untreated pigs, remained perfectly well, and were finally turned over to the officials of the stock yards company upon the completion of the experiment, September 17, 1910.

The experiment was witnessed by representatives of the Nebraska Agricultural Experiment Station and of the Nebraska Swine Breeders' Association, as well as by representatives of agricultural papers published in Nebraska.

The department of Agricultural does not distribute this serum to farmers, but is endeavoring to bring the value of this method to the attention of the stock-raising interests in order that they may arrange to secure state funds for the manufacture and distribution of the serum. The government authorities consider that this new serum treatment, if properly applied, will result in the saving of millions of dollars.

DON'T STARVE THE COWS

This is a picture from a photograph of a cow owned by a well-to-do farmer who allows his cows to shift for themselves when they become dry. The



writer has seen in the early spring many cows that are too weak to arise from the ground without being assisted. This is a splendid way of losing money fast and it is inhuman as well.

COUNTRY VS. CITY COOKING.

A traveling harvest hand was "beefing" at the poor cooking he said he found in the country—not at our house you may be sure. Said that was one reason why he would rather work in the city. If the grub did not suit him he could change boarding houses, while if he struck a bad cook on the farm—and he seemed to find no other kind—he could not get away from it until he had served his time. I don't believe that the average cooking on the farm is half as bad as the grub in the average city boarding house. I have tried both and I will back my stomach against the farm every time. Of all the bad cooking and spoiled food I ever ate I have found it in the city boarding houses. On the farm we get vegetables, milk and butter fresh every day and that is half the problem of good health. Who ever heard of ptomaine poisoning from dirty milk, ruined butter or half rotten vegetables or meat on the farm? Not I. —B. C. M.

PLAN AN INTELLIGENT CROPPING SYSTEM.

Any cropping system that will prove adapted to our dairy farms must be the best result of studied effort, but not not one that is just so because of lack of understanding.

I have found potato-growing and dairy farming a profitable combination. We grow potatoes in sufficient quantities to induce buyers from all over the country to come and buy at the car door, thus creating a demand for our crop that makes it profitable and easy to market.

There are numerous other crops that a man might grow with equal success, if he would study how to grow it to its greatest degree of perfection. The intense culture given to some highly organized market crop and the addition of phosphoric acid and potash to the soil prepare it in the best possible condition for the other crops that succeed it in rotation.

The field is kept more free from weeds, there is a more favorable action of the bacteria in the soil, a more vigorous root growth of the plants is stimulated and the decomposition of the organic matter contained in the sod and manure is hastened.

With proper management a small amount of manure will go a long way toward maintaining soil fertility and it is a waste of time, money and manure to haul it on to a field that is not adapted to its economical reception.—W. M. Kelley.

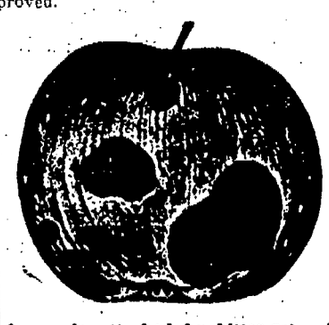
PEDIGREE SEEDS.

Just about thirty years ago I wrote an article for a farm paper entitled, "Breeding Beans" telling how I had bred a strain of beans of high quality, and the way some of the agricultural sharps jumped on me was plenty. Now we talk about pedigree seeds without startling anybody, and every good farmer wants well bred seeds as well as well bred live stock.—C. M. S.

It is reported that the Wisconsin Station has made fairly good grades of paper from the whole hemp stock and better grades from 70 per cent hemp and 30 per cent wood fibre.

SOME APPLE ENEMIES

Bitter Rot or Anthracnose.—In recent years this fungus has been investigated and its survival in the nursery fruits and cankered branches proved.



An apple attacked by bitter-rot. A regular curved outline of the spores will be observed.

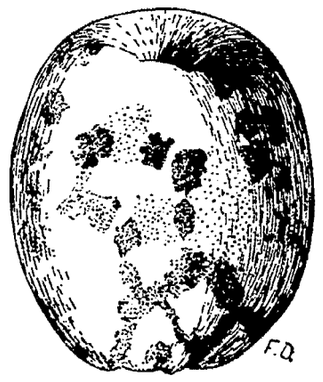
This bitter-rot is also a ripe rot and the disease develops in the later season and seriously impairs both the eating and keeping qualities.

For its control the destruction of all nursery fruits and attention to branch cankers are necessary in addition to the application of sprays. Since we know the life history of the fungus better it has been possible to control bitter-rot successfully under orchard conditions as the annual sources of infection by nursery fruit and cankers have been mastered.

Fly-Speck Fungus.—This disease in ordinary seasons appears chiefly upon apples grown in low, moist situations. During wet seasons some varieties are liable to be spotted by this parasite whatever may be the location of the trees.

Aside from selecting high, sunny situations for the apple orchard, spraying with Bordeaux mixture will prevent this disease.

Storage Rots.—These rots of the apple are extremely various since apples infected before storage are liable to develop during storage the forms of rot due to that infection. Even bitter-rot may not be overlooked in this way and much more commonly still, black-rot and the rots which develop from the gradual invasion of molds. It is found, furthermore, that bruises upon the apple or any tendency to sun scald phenomona give dead tissues in which various organisms that normally hasten decay will do their work with rapidity. It is



An apple attacked by the Fly-speck fungus. The sooty fungus is also abundant on this specimen.

understood, of course, that the temperatures of storage will regulate or control more or less perfectly the rate of this development.

A single plant of wheat grown on the ranch of J. C. Yaeger, near the Dells, Ore., contained over 100 heads all of which were fairly well filled. The plant had 135 branches.

Less land and more work would make rich many men who are now land poor.

Before you sell the farm take a month to think it over. There are some things lacking in a new location that money will not buy.

Colorado has sixteen sugar beet factories, leading all other states in this industry. The output of these mills is about 170,000 tons of sugar every year.

Last winter the two-year old son of George Hartman of Gillespie county, Texas, suddenly disappeared. Several months later the body of the child was found in a bale of cotton opened at Liverpool, England. The child, while playing around the cotton gin at home was covered by the cotton and crushed.

AN EXPENSIVE LESSON.

One of my neighbors learned a lesson in hay baling this year. He had never been a hay farmer until last year when he put in a crop of timothy red top mixed. He cut a pretty fair crop in July but he was so eager to get at the new work that he cut it a little too soon. He has about 50 acres in grass and concluded to bale the crop and sell it. I suggested that he ought to stack it and let it stand at least six weeks for curing before baling it, but the hay looked pretty dry and he concluded to haul it direct from the cocks to the baler. It looked very nice as it came out of the baler and our neighbor stacked it all up three tiers deep.

Of course the bulk of the hay spoiled and it will be a total loss. I never think of baling timothy hay on my place until it has gone through a sweat and is practically cured, therefore, I stopped selling baled hay several years ago because I discovered that it paid much better to feed the hay to make beef and obtain manure to put back on the land to raise more hay. This season I cut an average of three tons of timothy on 40 acres and it was as fine hay as I ever saw. Some of the neighbors who are hay sellers got only on an average of two tons and they do not seem to understand where the trouble is. Originally their land was as good as mine but they have yet to learn that they cannot keep on selling off their hay crops without putting anything back on the land.—R. A. O.

KEEP BUSY.

I have known a good many men who worked hard for a competence and then loafed themselves to death. The man who does not keep busy starts down hill pretty soon and the one who gives up living interests under the notion that he is going to have a good time will soon be reading patent medicine almanacs and imagining he has all those things and then some. There's a difference between wholesome idleness and absolute loafing, if you will stop to study the matter out.

Good whiskey will make a good man bad and a bad man worse.

AN EXCELLENT ROLLER

During your leisure this winter make a roller for the garden and lawn next spring.

A very good one may be made of a length of glazed tile, say two feet in diameter, filled with concrete. Before filling, fix in the center of the tile a piece of inch and a quarter gas pipe, allowing the ends to project two or three inches from each end of the tile, to which an iron handle may be attached. Any blacksmith can make the handle, at small cost. Fill the cylinder with small stones, and pour in a mortar composed of one part cement to six parts sand, thoroughly mixed and then made so thin with water that it will fill all the spaces between the stones. When the cement has become hard and dry, you will have a cheap and handy implement with which to roll your garden after planting.

NO MIDDLEMAN.

A farmer who lives within 150 miles of Pittsburg is making a great deal of money by curing pork for city customers. He smokes and cures hams, shoulders and bacon in the good old fashioned way, using no injurious chemicals but depending on molasses, black pepper and hickory wood smoke. He feeds his pigs to about 150 pounds and does not try to make them very fat. He sells all his pork to city people direct and pays no freight charges. He is now selling bacon at 30 cents delivered at his home station and has to buy all of his neighbors' pigs that are fit to supply his customers.

PROTECT THE LAWN.

If leaves have fallen on the lawn, let them remain there during the winter. They will serve as a protection to the sward. You may not think that the sward needs any protection, but if you do not think it receives a benefit from such a covering as leaves provide, take observations, this season. You will find next spring, that the grass where the leaves were thickest is greener and stronger than elsewhere, and it will start into growth sooner in the spring.

AN AMERICAN GIRL HELD SLAVE BY THE HIGHBINDERS OF SHANGHAI

ONE Man, Mr. B. F. Meehan, of Chicago, Murdered in an Effort to Rescue Her from "The House of a Thousand Doors"—Her Pitiful Plea to Mr. Samuel Garretson Cornell, of New York, Who Also Attempted to Save Her from Her Frightful Imprisonment in an Underground City

IT is not often that a man possessed with the true spirit of adventure maintains anything like a permanent base, but Mr. Samuel Garretson Cornell, the writer of the following true and amazing story, has for years held a quiet, peaceful, public office in New York city attached to the Board of Magistrates.

A scion of an aristocratic Buffalo family, the stepson of a diplomat, a post graduate student in Germany, married to an Italian noblewoman, he had an excellent beginning as a cosmopolitan.

Though still a young man he has been round and round the world and into every known quarter of it, speaks all the principal languages and numerous dialects and uses many of them so well that his nationality is often a matter of doubt among the outland people.

He is a giant physically, is a crack shot, horseman and swordsman, and since he is full of the love of adventure it is easy to see that he would find his share of it. The following narrative is of an experience in a place where few decent white men ever have gone and come out alive.

BY SAMUEL GARRETSON CORNELL.

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EVER since the establishment of the foreign concessions at Shanghai, when the various Powers were given tracts along the Bund and each little tract became a colony of the nation to which it belonged, there has been talk of the underground life of the city. It is known that in Canton and other Chinese cities old secret societies or guilds constructed elaborate subterranean systems and in San Francisco and New York the "Little Chinas" have done the same thing in a much smaller way. The fire in San Francisco revealed that the ground under Chinatown was literally honeycombed.

The very uses to which the underground parts of Shanghai are put keep their secrets secure and many a white man who has spent half his life in the city will tell you that beyond rumor he knows nothing about Shanghai having any underground inhabitants. The statement that there is such a thing may be laughed at even among the ignorant.

I am in a position to state positively that there is an underground, for I have been there and escaped with my life after a most peculiar set of circumstances. How extensive it is I cannot say, but I emerged half a mile from where I went below the surface of the ground and I saw fully a thousand persons down there.

It is a well known fact among the cosmopolitans of the concessions that if it is needful to have a man killed, be he white, yellow or brown, one need only walk down the Bund, step into the Chinese city and ask the first Chinese he meets:—

"Where is Wai Yung?"

That particular Chinese may not know, but if he does not he will take you to some one who does know, and that second man will take you to a third, who will satisfy himself as to who you are and whether you are a fit person to see Wai Yung. If you pass the examination you will be taken through tortuous streets and passageways, into a dark hall and will walk for perhaps five minutes, making turns and twists in absolute darkness, coming at last to a room where you interview a personage who is said to be Wai Yung. The room is stifling but chill. It must be underground. The light is furnished by a lamp.

"What do you want?" says Wai Yung.

"I want a man killed."

"Is he a white man?"

The visitor answers yes or no as the case may be, and if he says yes the price for the killing is set at $100, save in the case of an Englishman. It costs $200 to get an Englishman killed, because of the efforts the English government will make to get his murderers punished. A Japanese will cost $500, because of the risk of retaliation, the Japanese being the only people able to cope in any degree at all with the subtle methods of the highbinders.

Deliver the Goods.

When the price is paid the goods are delivered within twenty-four hours, unless the victim of the plot leaves Shanghai by sea or barricades himself in his house.

Not long ago Judge Wilfley, a courageous American official, cleaned up all of Shanghai that fell within his jurisdiction and quite a bit that did not, but there were limits to his powers. The great secret things he could not touch, and when I was in Shanghai not long ago I found them just the same as they always have been. Shanghai is still the clearing house for the renegades and cutthroats of the Orient.

One night I had just had my dinner at the Astor House and was wondering what I should do for the evening, when the manager made me acquainted with an intimate friend of his named Phelps. After a bit we planned a drive out the Bubbling Well road to the Alhambra, which was at that time a gay drinking resort below stairs with a character that was a cut between the Haymarket in New York and the Trocadero in London. Upstairs was every sort of popular gambling game, with possibilities for play as high as any place in the world.

"There is not one of those wheels that is straight," said my friend, "except the one on the end. They let the tourists and outgangers play at those other wheels, and the people who are in on the know play at this one. The croupier, however, is Ramon, an Indo-Chinese born in the Philippines. He is the cleverest sleight of hand man in the world, I believe. We will play at his table, but keep your eyes on Ramon."

We played for a time and I detected nothing wrong, though when we cashed in it seemed to me that whereas I very nearly broke even I should have been a hundred dollars ahead. In a rough sort of way I had an idea of the number of bets lost and the number of times I had made my number or color. We went below and met some other men we knew, but I got to thinking about the cleverness of Ramon, and decided to visit his wheel once again to see if I had been cheated.

I have always had a fondness for eighteens and nineteens and now I played them consistently, losing steadily in regular bets of fifteen chips. At last eighteen came, and, doing as croupiers do the world over, Ramon paid me by stacking the pay chips even with the bet chips on the board. A moment before I had counted my bet stack and now I ran the nail of my index finger down it. It was shy three chips, and so of course were all the other stacks in which he was paying me my winnings.

"Come on, Ramon, come one. A stack of chips is not a yard of flannel that will shrink," I said in a half whisper to him.

His dark mousy eye caught mine and he saw I was certain. Without ado he measured up the added three chips on every stack. This seemed to affect my luck and in a little while I was a heavy winner; then I dropped the size of my bets and stood watching him in his sleight of hand work, literally accumulating hundreds of dollars in a few hours' time by the nimbleness of his hands. The wheel was straight, but the croupier was as crooked as the letter Z.

There was something fervent in her manner when she thanked me and begged me to hurry.

When the night's play was over I was leaving the second floor with Phelps when I felt a touch on my arm and Ramon stood beside me, an ingratiating smile on his dark face.

Ramon the Guide.

"If you are not otherwise engaged would you not like to see some of the places about the city to which I can take you?" he said in Spanish.

There was violent opposition to the suggestion on the other side of me, to judge from the kick in the shins I received, but I saw an opportunity in the invitation and accepted it with alacrity. Ramon was bent on one of two things, closing my mouth by placing me under obligations to him or closing my mouth in a more permanent way. We would see.

Taking a carriage we drove down the Bubbling Well road in the after midnight moonlight and stopped at a tea house for the usual tiresome show in that sort of place, and then proceeded until we came to the point where we should have gone straight on to enter the concessions, but the driver turned sharply to the left and descended into the Chinese city.

After a little we passed under a dark arch and then another. I have a good bump of locality and tried my best to keep my bearings at all times, but very soon I knew I was lost. Then we left the carriage and going along some narrow dark passages came to a heavy door at which Ramon knocked. The typical Oriental wicket was opened and a big coolie's head appeared. He opened the door when he heard Ramon's voice, and after we had gone on in the dark a little way Ramon opened a door and ushered us into a great subterranean chamber.

I do not know how far under ground it is, but we had been going down, down for fully three minutes. It was thick with smoke, but I saw a draught in the vapor overhead so that there must have been some ventilating device. The room was floored with teakwood, and seemed to be ceiled with it as well as I could see, and all about were little cubicles or compartments with teakwood partitions which did not run up to the ceiling.

In the dim light I could not see to the farther end, but I could make out side passages or bays with more cubicles, and there seemed to be a throng in the place from the sound of many voices and the moving masses I could see. It is almost impossible to give a picture of the crowd in words. A small percentage were men in European dress. The great number were native dress or a mixed Malay, Japanese or Filipino garb, and they were of all colors except that of the red Indian.

Never have I seen so many different sorts of people in so uniform a state of drugged and drunken depravity.

Ramon was one of the best of the many. It was plain that he was a great man among the habitues. I saw several white men whom I recognized as beachcombers, fugitives from justice, discredited sons of resident family type, &c. The women were an amazing mixture also, though most of them were Chinese and Japanese girls.

Taking seats in one of the cubicles, Ramon ordered food, wine, cigars and women to keep us company. Of the physical comforts brought to us no exception could be taken. Served in Chinese fashion they were all of the very best, and I found myself wondering where the food could be cooked in a place like this.

The greatest interest centred in the women who came to sit with us. One was a handsome girl from the Friendly Islands, and her coppery skin and bronze gold hair and her magnificent teeth, arms and shoulders would have made her conspicuous anywhere. The second was half Russian, half Samoyede, with small, glittering black eyes and a thin, graceful body. The third was a tall white girl of the type of womanhood one sees so frequently in California. Her figure would have been excellent had she not been slightly emaciated, and her face, with all the misery and suffering written on it, was beautiful, while her eyes were the saddest things I have ever seen in all my life.

The Girl's Plea.

The Polynesian girl was a favorite of Ramon's and the Samoyede half caste sat down by Phelps, who was overwhelmed by the startling nature of the place. The tall white girl gathered her loose attire about her and sat down to her dreary task of being entertaining. No sooner had I spoken to her in English than a great change went over her.

"I thought you were German," said she in an accent that was unmistakably Western American. "You are an American. You are the first American I have seen here for two years. How do you come to be here?"

Briefly I told her.

"Are you a gambler?" she asked with peculiar intensity.

I told her very frankly that I was a plain American traveller and nothing more.

All the while she was watching the others with apprehensive caution, particularly the Samoyede girl and Ramon. She seemed to be gathering herself for an effort of some sort, and I watched her curiously. Very soon I understood what that effort was. She was in such a mental and physical state that she could dissemble only with the greatest difficulty, and she must dissemble to be able to say to me with a placid smile on her face things which must be said then or her opportunity might be lost. Therefore as she looked at me half laughingly and spoke in a very low tone that might have been the coquetry expected of her I was amazed at the words I heard.

"I am asking you for the love of Heaven to get me out of here quick: get me out of here, get me out of here, before I lose my mind. I am a San Francisco girl and my father is well off. I ran away with a man I thought was all right and married him, but he brought me here and left me. You are the first man I have seen but one whom I dared ask to get me out. I am not the only one. There are a lot of other white girls and every now and then one kills herself. That is what I am afraid of. It is that or take to drink or dope to keep from thinking, and I will not give up yet. I will not. I will not, but, oh, please, please, get me out of here!"

I am as certain that she was telling the truth as I am that I am living, and I answered quite as if I were telling some joke. If either of us had seemed to be serious we would have been suspected at once.

"I don't even know how to get out of here myself. Will Ramon help me?"

"No; he knows the others would find out and kill him. You can get away."

"Do you know the way out?"

"I got a plan from a Chinese girl a year ago, but they took it away from me. There are twenty doors of which I know, but there are guards at them. Is it daylight or dark outside now?"

"It is dark—about four o'clock in the morning."

"I am almost blind at times from being away from the sunlight so long. I think I shall go crazy with joy if I see it again. How are you going to get me out?"

She seemed to take it for granted that I meant and had a plan perfectly arranged.

"Of course I have a gun in my pocket," I said. "I'd take a chance in a minute, but I can't see that there is any chance. The most I could do would be to shoot five times and, if I was lucky, kill five men; then I would be knifed or shot and you would be killed."

Chicago Man Murdered.

"No, I would not. I would not be beaten even. White girls are too hard to get. They did not touch me before."

"Before! Have you tried to get away?"

"Yes, the man I asked before tried to get me through the door you just came in. His name was B. F. Meehan, and he came from Chicago, he said. They killed him just as you have said they would kill you."

I carelessly dropped a number on the ground before the door.

I confess that I looked down silent and hesitant.

"Oh, I suppose it is a whole lot for a woman like I am now to ask of a man who is a stranger to her, but I am not a bad woman. I have escaped a lot that the others go through. When my husband left me here I did not know whether he was dead or alive, or whether I was deserted or he had been taken away and killed. I do not know now only what I have heard. He may be alive and looking for me everywhere. I was very ill, and Paquin was very good to me and kept me away from the others till now. He is dying—oh, my heavens, he may be dead even now. You must get me out of here. If you don't try I will kill myself before your eyes. Oh, no, I wouldn't do that: forgive me if I talk a little wild."

"See here," I said, "I will leave the matter to you. I will make the effort to fight my way out of here with you this very minute if you think there is a chance. Now, what do you say?"

"No, it would be throwing your life away, and since you put the matter in so plain a way I will not allow it."

"Thank you. The only other thing I can think of is to use a little strategy. I give you my word of honor that when I leave here to-night I will mark down every step I take and I will come back with enough help to get you."

There was something so unguardedly fervent in her manner when she thanked me and begged me to hurry that Ramon began to suspect that we were engaged in no ordinary dallying conversation and leaned over to take his share in what we had to say.

It was an hour before we left, and then we passed through a number of other bays of cubicles and at last through another guarded door, that let us into a passage, along which I followed Ramon by sound only, as the place was black as the inside of a stone ink bottle. Suddenly we came to a little door that swung open at the touch, then to another, and as it closed behind us I found that we were in Bubbling Well road.

Now it happens that I have a habit that is by no means unusual among men who travel off the beaten track of carrying some primary medicines with me, and I had in my coat pocket a little phial of white sodium tablets. Uncorking this covertly I carelessly dropped a number on the ground directly before the door. They were plainly visible in the moonlight. I made a trail of them until we came to a cluster of things by the way which I could use for a landmark. We got a carriage in a short time and after bidding Ramon good night I drove like mad into the concessions and began waking up every person of courage and influence whom I knew. Half the men I got out of bed admitted frankly that while they were sure and always had been sure as long as they had lived in Shanghai that such things existed, they were not prepared to antagonize the gamblers, highbinders and others concerned in the doings.

It was a night that will be remembered in the foreign concessions for a long time. The story of the girl was one that had a strong appeal in it, and before daybreak I had a volunteer posse of half a dozen men well armed and we were driving back along the road.

Picking up my landmark we followed the trail of tablets back to the door, and using a dark lantern we had brought with us went inside. Very soon we struck the second door, but beyond it the passage led us into an old compound built over by the extension of the upper stories of the surrounding houses, and search as we would we could not find its continuance. There were many small exits to the compound, but when we explored them they led to nothing. It would have been necessary to tear down twenty houses thereabouts to lay bare the entrance to the descending tunnel, and at last we were compelled to give up. I was even laughed at for my pains by one or two of the party.

At two o'clock that afternoon I was due to take the ferryboat down the river to Wah Chung, where the big steamboats lie, to go on board a steamboat bound for the south. I hurriedly got everything in readiness for departure so that I could spend the remainder of my time in continuing the search. Then I went to a very high official and told him the whole story. He had already heard it at home, as it was the talk of the concessions. When I had finished giving him the accurate details he said:—

"Mr. Cornell, men come to Shanghai and are never heard of again. Sometimes in a Chinese dying room white men and, once in a while, white women are found who have died naturally whose identity is a complete mystery to us. It is a matter of record that under the city somewhere the old secret guilds built subterranean labyrinths, but never have I found a man willing to imperil his life by telling any of the secrets. I am of half a mind to arrest Ramon and a dozen other men of his kind, and the only thing that deters me is the certain knowledge that not one of them could be induced to lead the way to this place, which is popularly called 'the House of the Thousand Doors.' Now you will never be able to re-enter it after all the efforts you have made. I advise you to go your way, and I will put my best men at work to try to trade the girl out. By battering favors I may be able to do what you could not do with forty men armed with Winchesters. I will cable you if I succeed."

Reluctantly I went down the river, for the despairing sadness in the eyes of the girl haunted me. It was maddening to think that I was compelled to leave behind one of my own countrywomen in such misery and helplessness. A week later, not having heard from the official, I cabled him from Singapore and his reply read:—

"No information secured. Case absolutely hopeless."

Therefore, if she is alive, a San Francisco girl is still a slave to the power of the blacklegs of underground Shanghai. If any man who reads this can send me a line or two of further information concerning her or her history or knows of any means of finding the way back into that subterranean labyrinth I will deeply appreciate a letter at the Delta Phi Club, New York city.

EVERY HOUSEWIFE HER OWN CHEMIST

THE Kitchen a Laboratory Now, Where All Foods and Drinks Can Be Scientifically Tested for Adulteration, Fraud or Poison.

Dr. Allyn.

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ALL hail to the kitchen chemist, who with logic absolute the guile of grocers can refute! Every housewife, according to the new learning, can practise chemistry in connection with the ordinary cooking operations, and that without going deep into the abstruse theories of science. She can guard her family against the craft and greed of the dishonest manufacturer and within a few minutes pronounce definitely upon the purity of any food product that may have been delivered at her door.

The passing of the pure food and drug act has stimulated the study of the chemistry of what Americans eat and drink to such an extent that within a few months there has sprung up a band of practitioners who have made the kitchen sink a laboratory and the pantry a college of research.

One of the features of the Pure Food Exposition recently held in Madison Square Garden, New York, was a fully equipped food laboratory conducted by the Massachusetts State Normal School, of Westfield, in which girl student chemists, under the supervision of their instructor, Professor Lewis B. Allyn, made analyses of groceries. They were able before the eyes of thousands of visitors to determine whether there was starch in the sausage, chicory in the coffee, alum in the baking powder or benzoate of soda and aniline in the tomato catsup.

To the uninitiated they seemed to accomplish wonders, yet what they did was no more than any other intelligent young women might have been able to accomplish, and that with a much less knowledge of chemistry than that which was possessed by the fair demonstrators. In fact, the institution under the auspices of which these simple and effective tests were publicly made issues a handbook which contains simple directions for making analyses without the aid of any fundamental knowledge of chemistry at all.

"Cooking," remarked Professor Allyn, "is in itself chemistry and some of its processes are as elaborate and complicated as those which are carried on in any laboratory. As soon as women thoroughly realize this and as soon as they perceive how readily tests of the purity of food products can be made, and at what trifling cost, I think that they will all become chemists on their own account. There is no reason why any woman, even without any training in science, should not be able to tell whether the quality of the ordinary supplies of the kitchen is up to standard or whether there has been or has not been adulteration.

"There is nothing mysterious about chemistry and, contrary to the common belief, chemical glassware is quite cheap. The reagents which are employed may be obtained from any druggist at a trifling cost. In fact, the entire expenditure for the material required in this domestic laboratory need not be more than four or five dollars. Many of the experiments may be conducted with the ordinary vessels which are always at hand."

The Equipment.

Those pieces not usually found in a kitchen which are required to supplement the equipment of a household chemist are as follow:—

Alcohol lamp.
Half pint cup white enamel ware.
One package five inch filter paper.
One three inch glass funnel.
One glass graduate, hundred cubic centimetres.
One lactometer.
One medicine dropper or fountain pen filler.
One three inch plain glass sauce dish.
One eight inch glass stirring rod.
One dozen six inch test tubes.
Round two ounce phials.

Herewith are given the lists of chemicals required:—

	Oz.
Alcohol, amyl pure	4
Alcohol, grain	4
Ammonia, aqua, family size	—
Ammonia, carbonate, saturated solution	2
Borax	2
Chloroform	4
Ether	4
Fehling's solution	4
Ferric chloride, five per cent solution	1
Halphen's reagent	6
Hydrochloric acid	4
Iodine tincture	1
Logwood tincture	2
Litmus paper, red and blue, each two dozen strips.	—
Nitric acid	4
Phenolpthalein solution	1
Potassium hydrate, ten per cent solution	4
Potassium hydrate, twenty per cent solution	6
Sodium hydrate, ten per cent solution	4
Sodium hydrate, twenty per cent solution	4
Sodium hydrate, ten per cent normal solution	10
Sulphuric acid, ten per cent	2
Turmeric tincture, U. S. P.	2

It is recommended that the chemicals and solutions of various kinds be kept in a cabinet which may be locked when the apparatus is not in use, so that there may be no injury to the younger and inquisitive members of the household. Before proceeding with any of the tests Professor Allyn gives a few simple general instructions.

Acids should be kept from the hand, face, clothing and metals. If any are spilled they should be rinsed off with water and then with a little dilute liquid ammonia or a strong solution of baking powder. If any of the caustic reagents accidentally find their way to hands or clothing applications of vinegar are recommended.

Occasionally, as in the benzoate of soda test, it is necessary to employ chloroform or ether, and when either is used it should be evaporated in the open air. It is one of the rules of all laboratories, and as important as the advice concerning not pointing a loaded gun at anybody, that no one is ever to look into a test tube when its contents are undergoing a chemical change. Hold the vessel up and look through it.

One of the fruitful sources of derangements of the digestive organs is the use of baking powder in which are found such harsh chemical ingredients as alum and ammonia. There are nothing easier or more quickly applied than the test for this product. A pure baking powder should entirely dissolve.

The handbook of the Massachusetts State Normal School recommends that a quarter of a spoonful of the sample under investigation be placed in a test tube and that an inch or so of potassium hydro-oxide be added and the contents gently warmed. If there remain an undissolved residue it is earthy matter, probably terra alba, gypsum or talc.

To determine if ammonia be present shake up a teaspoonful of baking powder with two ounces of cold water and filter. Then boil the filtrate in a small enamel ware cup with about half its volume of a ten per cent solution of sodium hydro-oxide. Place over the vapor from the boiling mixture a strip of red litmus paper, and if ammonia be present the paper will turn blue.

To determine if alum has been employed in preparing the mixture put a tablespoonful of the substance under suspicion in a clean white teacup and add a teaspoonful of water. Then add ten drops of tincture of logwood and an equal volume of a solution of carbonate of ammonia. The color of the liquid in the cup turns from lavender to blue if there are any traces of alum in the baking powder and the bluish tint does not disappear on boiling. The use of alum is considered objectionable from a dietetic standpoint and also because the chemical has considerably less raising power than the same amount of cream of tartar. The best baking powders are in fact compounded of soda and cream of tartar or tartaric acid.

One of the quickest tests is that for the purity of ground coffee. To accept the ground coffee from any grocer is the highest mark of confidence that a housewife can bestow upon him. In these days she need not ever take coffee on faith. Fill a tumbler or preferably a tall test tube with a foot attachment three-quarters full of ice water. Add a teaspoonful of finely ground coffee and stir the mixture thoroughly. If the coffee be pure it will immediately rise to the surface of the water and will stain the fluid very slightly, if at all. These effects are due to the presence of a natural essential oil in the coffee. Such adulterants as chicory, roasted wheat or burnt barley or parched peas will sink almost immediately to the bottom of the vessel and it is possible to calculate approximately the percentage of adulterants.

The caramel in the burned cereals and the coloring matter of chicory are quite soluble in cold water and if there is adulteration of that kind the fluid will be stained a dark brown. If practically all the ground substance remains on top of the water it may be fairly inferred that the coffee is practically pure, especially if the water beneath the grains is uncolored.

This test should be limited to five minutes, for if prolonged beyond that time the temperature of the water will become higher and some of the coloring matter in the pure coffee may impart a color to the solution.

To ascertain if there is any starch in your ground coffee boil a pinch of it in a test tube with a teaspoonful of water. Pour off the decoction, dilute it with several times the amount of cold water and add a drop of tincture of iodine. The fluid immediately becomes blue if there is any starch present. This test is especially valuable because all the substitutes for coffee which have been devised up to the present writing contain large quantities of starch, with the exception of chicory.

One of the deceptions practised with regard to tea is the treating of it with pigments or with graphite to increase its weight and to conceal the fact that the leaves have already had much of their virtue abstracted from them by a first drawing. A tablespoonful of the suspected sample should be placed in a wide mouthed bottle and shaken vigorously with six times the bulk of cold water. Strain the mixture through a sieve, and the insoluble mineral substances which were employed in the sophistication will sink to the bottom of the bottle. Tests made by Professor Allyn show that many of the cheap teas in the market contain a very large percentage of insoluble mineral substances.

Olive Oil Test.

There is perhaps no more common deception practised upon the housewife than that of substituting cottonseed oil for the pure olive product. At the present time no woman need pay any attention to the specious legend upon gilt and embossed labels. Many a pretentious and aristocratic looking bottle contains oil which came not from the groves of sunny Italy, but from the cotton fields of the South.

Place a tablespoonful of the oil under investigation in a clean, white teacup, or, better still, a footed test tube, and add an equal amount of nitric acid; stir carefully with a glass rod. If the oil be pure it should turn in a few minutes from a pale to a dark green. If the fluid changes to brown or red or orange the presence of an adulterant is indicated.

Place a teacup containing the oil to which acid has been added in a dish of boiling water for five minutes. Pure oil under those conditions will turn pale yellow, or orange yellow, and after standing from twelve to eighteen hours will become a yellow solid.

The most satisfactory test for cottonseed oil consists of placing a tablespoonful of the suspected oil in a small bottle and adding an equal amount of Halphen's reagent. Heat the contents of the bottle in a pint of water, to which three tablespoonfuls of salt have been added, for fifteen minutes. The presence of cottonseed oil is evident if a layer of red appears in the mixture, the depth of this layer indicating the percentage of the cheaper oil which the manufacturer has added. The reagent may be obtained from any druggist and should be used with caution, as the carbon disulphide, which is one of its constituents, is inflammable. The bottle employed should be corked with a loosely fitting plug of cotton during the test.

There are many of the so-called lards on the market which also contain cottonseed oil, and the test for them may be conducted in the same manner with the use of the Halphen reagent.

All this is without prejudice to cottonseed oil as a product when honestly labelled as such, for it is a clean product and in no way deleterious. Its use is merely a matter of individual preference. In these days, however, the housewife of an investigating turn of mind will not pay olive oil prices for the product which contains a large proportion of the cheaper fluids extracted from the cottonseed or the peanut.

Tomato catsup has been the subject of much discussion, and its manufacturers are required to definitely state whether or not they have used artificial coloring or preservatives in its preparation. It is the simplest thing in the world to find out. For coloring matter the double dyeing process is the simplest. Mix two tablespoonfuls of the sample in half a pint of [illegible] heating the mixture if necessary.

Jams, jellies, catsup, confectionery, dessert powders and anything of a solid or semi-solid nature may be subjected to this test. Add to the mixture a drop of hydrochloric acid; or boil a piece of white woollen cloth about four inches square in soap and water and rinse thoroughly, so that all trace of wool oil may be eliminated.

Tear off a square inch of this prepared cloth and place it aside for future reference. Boil the larger piece in the sample for five or ten minutes or until it is strongly colored. Then take it out and wash it in cold water. Eliminate as much color as possible from the cloth by boiling it in half a cupful of water to which a spoonful of ammonia has been added. Remove the cloth and throw it away. Add a slight excess of hydrochloric acid to the ammonia solution, which may be determined by the fact that blue litmus paper will turn red when immersed in it. To this mixture add the second and smaller piece of cloth and boil it.

If the dye is of vegetable origin the small piece of cloth will be practically uncolored. If the dye is aniline or is a coal tar product of any kind the small cloth will have a color which cannot be removed by simple washing.

Fruits and Jams.

The natural colors of preserved fruits and jams and the like cannot leave any marked effect upon wool cloth, and it will produce only a slight tinge which scarcely survives the washing process. It was possible from many samples of soda water syrups and such fluids to obtain colors gay enough for east side ball dresses.

Many of the orange and lemon extracts contain coal tar dyes, which are readily detected, while the presence of turmeric in these extracts is determined by a simple chemical test in which borax and hydrochloric acid are employed. Caramel is a burnt sugar solution which is frequently used to artificially color vinegar, distilled liquors and flavoring extracts, and thus mask an inferior quality. Place a teaspoonful of the suspected liquor in a small round vial and add twice as much more amyl alcohol. If there is caramel present the liquid will be nearly decolorized as the caramel is thrown out of solution and sinks to the bottom of the vessel.

The test for the presence of added water in milk is very simple and a very good lactometer can be obtained for less than a dollar. Professor Allyn says a very satisfactory instrument may be obtained for sixty cents. Place a lactometer in milk the temperature of which should not vary much from 60 degrees Fahrenheit. Directions accompany the instruments.

If the yellow color of milk has been attained by aniline dye the test is quickly applied, which will detect it.

The vegetable annatto coloring, which is the most frequently used in dairy products, is detected by shaking up a teaspoonful of milk with twice that amount of ether. When the liquids have separated pour off the upper layer into a teacup, which is placed in hot water until the liquid has evaporated. Add a few drops of ammonia and pour the residue upon filter paper. The handbook specifies that the fat will remain as a residue and that the annatto will collect in the pores of the paper and impart to the fabric a decided orange tone.

One of the most dangerous preservatives employed for keeping milk is formaldehyde. The housewife is directed to place four tablespoonfuls of the milk concerning which she has doubts in a teacup and to add thereto the same amount of hydrochloric acid and a drop of ferric chloride. Five minutes later if the milk be pure it will be uncolored, while if it has been preserved by the dangerous formaldehyde it will be lavender or purple in hue.

If borax be present in milk it will impart a red or orange color to a teaspoonful of the fluid which has previously been treated in a clear glass dish with one drop of hydrochloric acid and five drops of tincture of turmeric.

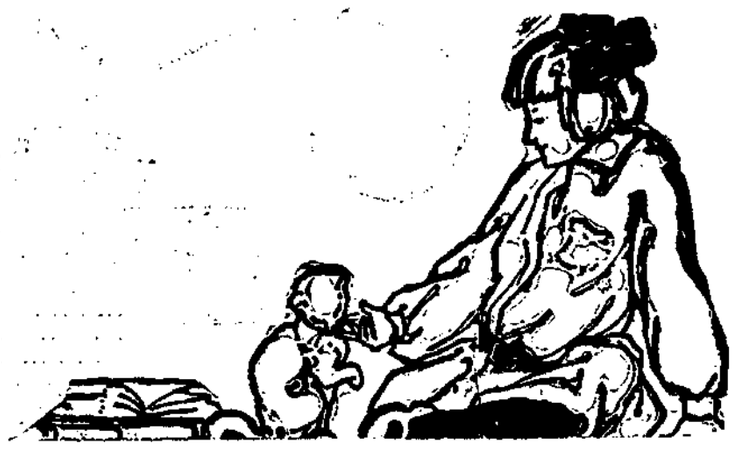
Soap which contains free alkali should not be used, for although it will wash clothes it will at the same time eat into their fibres. To be sure that soap will not be harmful shave off into a powder half a teaspoonful and place it in a five ounce bottle. To this add four teaspoonfuls of strong alcohol and warm the mixture gently by immersing the container in warm water, shaking the bottle several times. Filter the mixture and add to the filtrate two drops of phenolphthalein solution. If a pink color appears free alkali is present and the soap should not be used for fine laundry purposes.

The demonstrations at the recent exhibition were made by the Misses Louise Buschmann, Olive Searle and Agnes Shea, who have been trained as teachers at the Normal School and belong to a group of young women whose influence on the side of better conditions in the realm of household management is becoming an important factor in the old Bay State.

Miss Olive Searle Making a Test of Coffee.

Testing Olive Oil; the Presence of Cotton Seed Shown by Dark Red Layer When Sulphuric Acid Is Added.

Milk Preserved with Formaldehyde Turns Purple Under Chemical Tests.



Frank Dancy Caruthers Tells Our Boys and Girls How It Feels to Fly

EVERY boy is interested in the new art of flying, as the birds do, at will through the air. And among the girls also is found an interest as keen, although there may be as yet few of them who hope, as almost every boy does, that they too may enjoy the strange sensation of speeding dizzying heights far above the earth.

But every boy and girl wishes to know how it feels to fly, how it feels to rise with the speed of an arrow far above the earth and like an arrow speed directly forward through the air toward some chosen point, or circle in the air like a bird in broad sweeps as directing hand and foot may guide the aeroplane in which the airman is perched.

For it is on the aeroplane the imagination of the boy or girl who dreams of flying instinctively centers. They may not be versed in arguments pro or con as regards the respective merits of aeroplane and dirigible balloon or air ship, but it is the former that naturally appeals to them.

The dirigible air ship is too much like the balloon with which we all have been so familiar. However great facility it may give to its pilots to guide it through the air in whatever direction they may choose, it always seems to be a mere floating gas bag at the mercy of the winds to blow it whither they will.

With the aeroplane it is different. The idea of aerial flight through the many centuries in which men have vainly striven to achieve it or looked upon it as an achievement impossible of attainment, has always been associated with the birds.

Ever tantalizingly present before our eyes the birds possessed undisputed their Kingdom of the Sky, and whenever man or boy thought of flying it was to fly as the birds fly.

This the aeroplane enables man to do.

Like the birds the aeroplane is heavier than the air, and like them possesses its own innate power to conquer the force of gravitation, to rise aloft and maintain its poise there, speeding where its pilot will, rising, descending, swirling here and there as the will that guides it chooses.

As a carrier pigeon, the aeroplane can speed its flight with arrow-like precision through the air; as the eagle it can swoop down to earth from greatest heights and with more than eagle swiftness; as the swallow it can skim earth's surface with its wings, rise suddenly to highest flights, swoop down to mid-air, and swirl in circles graceful and joyous, and then alight once more on earth on the spot from which it arose.

And so when boy, or girl, or man wonders "how it feels to fly" their fancy instinctively pictures in their mind's eye the vision of an aeroplane.

At first thought it would seem that if it were desired to learn from another's experience "how it feels to fly," the proper one to ask would be an experienced aviator, a professional airman.

If one desired to acquire technical knowledge of the art of flying, such a one would be, by all means, the best from whom to seek it.

But when boy or girl wonders "how it feels to fly" that is not the thought that is in mind.

What he or she wishes to know in exactly what they say, how it "feels," what are the sensations one experiences when for the first time he is swiftly carried aloft and fara bove the surface of the air finds himself actually flying, as do the birds.

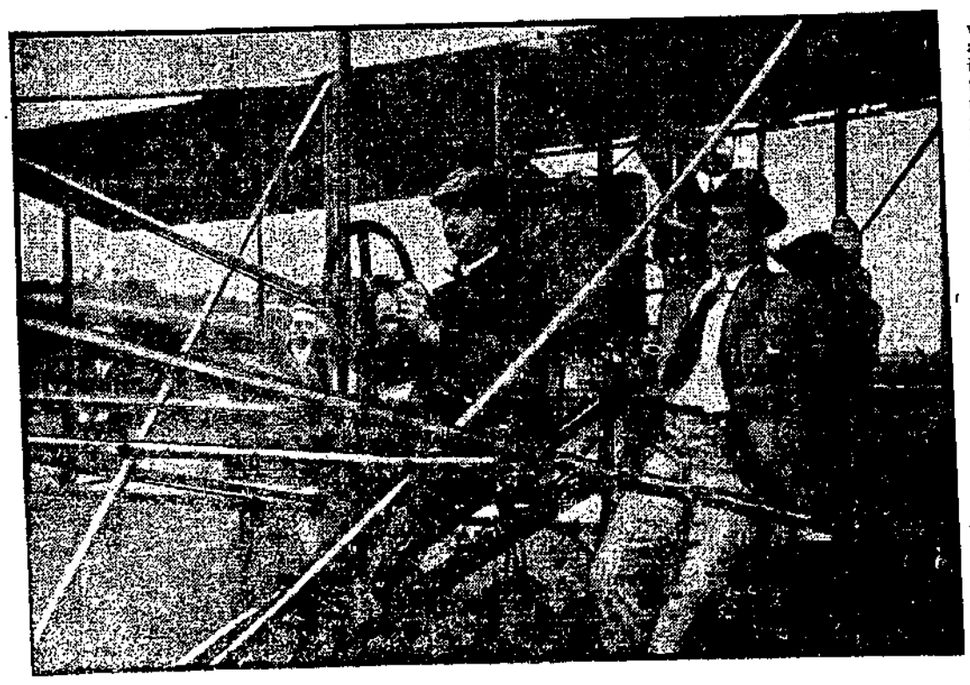
Naturally the one from whom to seek such knowledge has this is one who has imself newly experienced such a sensation for the first time. His sensations are still vivid, his memory of his flight still fresh and acute.

And it was from such a one we sought to learn "how it feels to fly."

He is Frank D. Caruthers, Assistant Business Manager of the New York World, and in the picture on this page he is shown, seated for the first time in aeroplane beside "Bud" Mars, the professional aviator.

It was but a week or two ago Mr. Caruthers made this first flight, and in doing so he made a record surpassing any hitherto made in the world of aviation, for he is a man who weighs one hundred and ninety five pounds and no man as heavy as he had before made an ascent in an aeroplane.

FRANK DANCY CARUTHERS



"BUD" MARS AT WHEEL, FRANK D. CARUTHERS AS PASSENGER

As Mr. Caruthers tells it, he went to the old Sheepshead Bay Race Track at Coney Island to be simply one of the spectators of a private aviation exhibition given there. He has been very much interested in aviation ever since the day when the Wright Brothers had demonstrated that man had added the air to his former dominions of earth and sea, but he had never aspired to becoming an airman himself. Certainly on the day he went down to Sheepshead Bay, he says, he had no thought whatever of leaving the solid surface of the earth.

"Bud" Mars was making some experimental flights and Mr. Caruthers with a few other favored spectators was watching the aviator with great interest as he circled the track, ascended, descended, swooped here and there, testing his aeroplane in every way to see that it was in proper condition for the public exhibition of the following day.

When Mars at last alighted Mr. Caruthers was among those who stood around the aeroplane and he was introduced to the airman by a mutual friend.

"Bud" suddenly asked Mr. Caruthers:

"Do you want to ride?"

"The question, the opportunity," said Mr. Caruthers in speaking of it afterwards, "took my breath away, but almost before I had time to think the 'yes' came to my lips and was spoken."

"How much do you weigh?" was "Bud's" next question.

"One hundred and ninety-five pounds" was the answer.

"You will be the heaviest man ever taken up as a passenger," remarked Mars. "Climb in."

"Well," continued Mr. Caruthers, "almost dazed with the suddenness of it all, I did 'climb in.' The arrangements for the accommodations of passengers in aeroplanes are still pretty crude. The airmen up to this time have had things to look after that are more important to them than is the comfort of passengers. A little canvas seat, a wire to rest your feet, and as for your hands, why it is a case of catch as catch can with anything you can grab hold of.

"Two men spring forward and grip the machine. A third gives the propeller a twist. The engine splutters a moment. Then 'Whr-r-r-r' and the propeller is revolving at the rate of 1200 revolutions a minute. Imagine a covey of 10,000 partridges in flight and you will have it.

"Across the field races the aeroplane for some 150 feet and then we began to rise. Or, no—it is the earth that is miraculously sinking beneath us. The strongest sensation was the absence of sensation. It required thought to realize that I was actually flying; that I was above the earth and in the air. What sensation there was seemed calming rather than exciting. Curiosity overshadowed all other senses as I looked down at the ground to see how the people looked who were scattered here and there.

"A cow outside the fence, turning her head upward to see where the noise came from, presented a face that looked perfectly flat, as if painted on a board. The ground looked like an enlarged edition of a topographical map I had seen once somewhere. The houses around the outside fences of the track looked strange. The view the aeroplanist gets of the earth is intimate. Not like the balloonist, who must be up some great distance before he moves onward. I was getting a new view of things.

"Higher, higher we went, or, rather, lower, lower sank the earth. The earth seems to fall away very fast now. We are gliding up. No longer the ground flickers past in a verdant blur. Our increasing height robs me of all sense of speed. There is only the consciousness of motion, nothing more. We must be up 500 feet, according to the barometer. Houses, fields, trees drift away more slowly now, so slowly that I can tell one from another and pick out one or two that I recognize.

"It is wonderful, this sense of motion in the air. We seem to glide upon invisible rails, so steady and smooth is our onward course. Wonderful, too, is my sense of security. I have looked down on Broadway from the Metropolitan tower with some misgivings. Here I am skimming the air at the rate of fifty miles an hour, on a delicate flimsy thing of planes, rudders and wire bracing, in the building of which ounces had to be saved, and yet I have no fear of falling. My feeling of security is engendered by the very speed of our motion.

"A feeling of contempt for things mundane springs up, I seem detached from the earth, superior even to the action of gravitation. It is hard to believe that if the deafening motor behind me and the whirring propeller to which it is attached halt, we must inevitably sink. The machine, Mars and I are one with the clouds and the birds and the whole cosmos for that matter, in this supreme ecstasy of flight.

"And then something happened. Mars had run the machine against the wind all the way down our flight and now he must come around to land, else he would be over in the marshes. We careened at an angle of fifty degrees, with me on the upside. On this leg of the flight we went still higher and I realized how like a box kite were our movements. I have seen kites of this mechanism make just such darts and turns. But the man at the wheel was as calm as if he had only the wheel of an auto in his hands with four wheels under it. After a short, circling flight we landed safely and it was all over.

"But when we landed I felt as if I were in a runaway automobile with the steering gear busted."

But Mr. Caruthers can lay claim to breaking another and a more important record than that of being the heaviest man who ever made such an ascent.

He devised and perfected all the arrangements for the first telegraphic message ever to be sent by wireless from an aeroplane. It will go down in history as an event of importance in the development of the art of aviation. Mr. Caruthers, who is the highest salaried "idea man" in the newspaper world, has originated many clever newspaper enterprises out of his fertile brain that have attracted attention the world over. This message was sent on Saturday, August 27th, from the swiftly moving aeroplane of J. A. D. McCurdy to Harry M. Horton, an operator stationed on the roof of the grand stand at Sheepshead Bay, N. Y.

A field instrument attached to one of the biplanes was connected with several batteries, which were swung in a cradle below the aviator's seat. As McCurdy rose from the field he kept one hand on the telegraph key and at a favorable moment he began to click off the first letter in the message which had been prepared by Mr. Caruthers.

The receiving station on the grand stand caught every letter.

The message read as follows:

"Horton: Another chapter in aerial achievement is recorded in the sending of this wireless message from an aeroplane.—McCurdy, in flight."

Horton

Another chapter in aerial achievement is recorded in the sending of this wireless message from an aeroplane. — in flight

McCurdy

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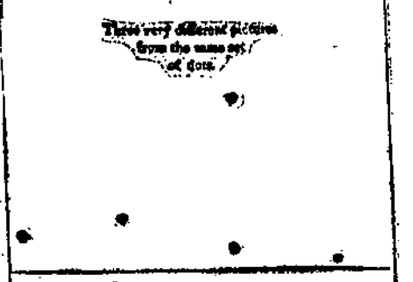
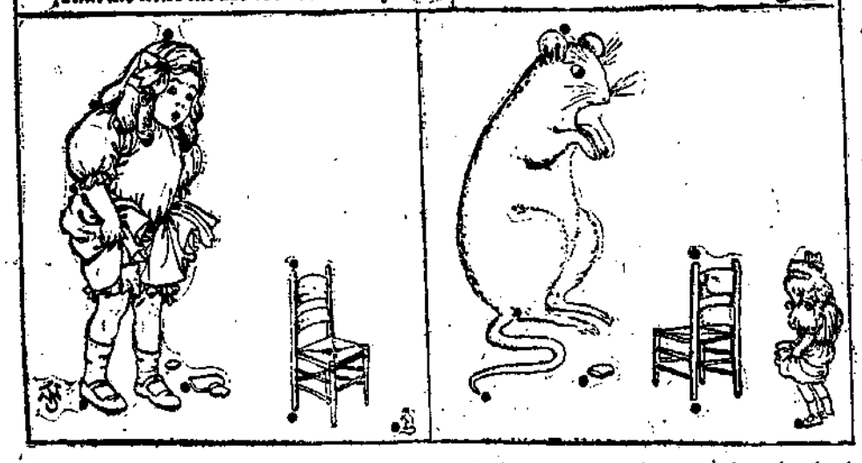
KITTY and the MOUSE

By Margaret Johnson

Wee Kitty was eating her cake one day,
And the sugary crumbs were falling,
When a shy little mouse crept out of a crack,
With his tail so long and his eyes so black,
For he heard those crumbs a-calling!
Then Kitty looked down and the mouse looked up,
And oh, but they stood a-staring!
For this is the way,—as big as a house,
That Kittykins looked to the shy little mouse,
With her terrible eyes a-glaring!
And—if we could see as we 're seen, my dears,
It would save us a world of pity!—
For this is the way, with his eyes so black
And his tail so long, alas and alack!
That the little mouse looked to Kitty!





"The Little Common People."

By Nancy Byrd Turner

The little common people—they come in shining bands,
But we take them and we scatter them around with careless hands
Till some live on the bureau and some live on the shelf,
And now and then one lives alone in a corner by himself;
And some stay in the workbox (they're most contented there),
And some the children use for play, and they live anywhere.
Oh, it isn't nice to think of, and it isn't good to tell—
The way we treat the little folk who work for us so well!

They help the buttons hold us in our frocks and pinafores,
They keep our dollies' dresses on, and mend our toys by scores;
They're hinges for our boxes and fishhooks for our strings,
They make potatoes animals, and do a hundred things.
And we lose them and abuse them and drop them into cracks,
We find them lying all around and leave them on their backs;
We break them and we bend them—Oh, I am ashamed to tell
How we treat the little common folk who work for us so well!

"NEIGHBORS."

By Malcolm Douglas.

Sez Mrs. McCafferty to Mrs. O'Rafferty
As plisint as lady could be,—
Wid all hands the tub in, an' a-shcrubbin' an' a-rubbin',—
"The top av the mornin' to ye!"

Sez Mrs. O'Rafferty to Mrs. McCafferty,
Wid the clock half-pasht twilve, do ye see,—
An' the washin' a-dryin', an' flappin' an' flyin',—
"The middle av the noonday to ye!"

Sez Mrs. McCafferty to Mrs. O'Rafferty,
A-pullin' in the lines afther tea,—
Wid the shates an' the pilly-cases, an' clo'espins shtuck in their faces,—
"The bottom av the avening 'to ye!"

Boyhood's Book-Shelf.

By Edwin L. Sabin.

Some eve I'd like to plant myself
By boyhood's long-neglected shelf,
Once more to ope those volumes worn
Which modern pages make forlorn;

Once more to let the moments speed
With Optic, Castlemon, Mayne Reid!
The "Boat-Club" set, "The White Chief" there—
Ah, these were books, I do declare!

"Jack Hazard!" Joy! Again we meet
By grace of Trowbridge lines replete!
And 'pon my word, here's "Cudjo's Cave!"
(Was Cudjo not a "dandy" slave?)

The "Scottish Chiefs" in this, I guess,
With "Thaddeus of Warsaw"—yes!
And this (I loaned it o'er and o'er)
Is Stephen's "Left on Labrador!"

Pass by that dog-eared treasure? No!
'Tis Scott's entrancing "Ivanhoe!"
(How often, of its glamour taught,
Have Tom and I in tourney fought!)

And here, imploring boyhood's eyes,
The "Last of the Mohicans" lies!
Hail! Hawkeye, Uncas, Chingachgook!
("Deerslayer" is that next old book.)

Come, "Crusoe"; pretty ragged, you—
A hundred times read through and through!
Your woodcuts blurred. While this one—see?—
The far-marooned "Swiss Family!"

And look! Their lonesomeness confessed,
"Aladdin," "Sinbad" and the rest
Peer forth from covers stained and dim,
Awaiting—cheek by jowl with Grimm!

Upon this faded back discern
The tempting, wizard name of Verne!
The title? Must be "Field of Ice"—
Or, no; some "trip," of strange device.

Munchausen, here; that, Gulliver:
This, Coffin—truthful chronicler.
(The other three, of course, are bricks,
But can't beat "Boys of '76!")

And you, oh, gift of gentler pen:
Louisa Alcott's "Little Men!"
And you, whom kindred soul creates:
"Hans Brinker; or, The Silver Skates!"

But Duty warns—like mother's dread:
"Stop, my son; time to go to bed."
In vain I'd beg: "One chapter more!"
Farewell, dear shelf of boyhood's lore.

POLICEMAN WITH NEAR $250,000 RETIRES TO VISIT HIS MOTHER

Peter J. McAlevey Leaves Department, Having Acquired a Fortune in Real Estate—Will Make Journey to Home in Ireland—Ran Away When Boy and Served for Twenty Years on New York Force.

New York, Oct. 28.—Wishington to see his aged mother in Ireland once again before she dies, Peter J. McAlevey, an erstwhile police sergeant, of Brooklyn, has just left New York. McAlevey has been placed on the retired list after twenty years. His retirement is due to his desire to devote all his time to his real estate business.

The retired police sergeant is fifty-two years old, and lives with his wife and children at No. 181 Eighth street,

PETER J. McALEVEY
PHOTO BY JACKSON & CO.

Brooklyn. Before he was retired he was connected with the Adams street police station.

From an old-time policeman who has been connected with the Adams street station since Sergeant McAlevey was assigned to that post, much interesting information was obtained concerning the rise of Sergeant McAlevey in the real estate field.

When but eleven years old McAlevey ran away from his home in Belfast, Ireland, because his father, who was a wealthy Irish landholder, insisted that Peter should pursue a course of study in Dublin university. The youth rebelled against his father's wishes and shortly after hearing of his father's plans to send him to college he ran away and came to America.

Peter did all kinds of work and traveled all over the United States. At last he settled down, married and got an appointment to the police force. He was twenty-eighth on the list of 967.

Makes a Fortune.

When Mr. McAlevey married eighteen years ago he had but $250. Today he is estimated to be worth at least $250,000. With the $250 the young couple bought the house in which they still live for $2,500, most of which was covered by a mortgage. The house was one of the most pretentious in the street. The two upper floors are still rented out to families, the ground floor being used by Mr. McAlevey and his wife and family. Mrs. McAlevey laughs at the suggestion of having any one come in to help her with her household duties. She believes that every one should take a certain amount of exercise daily in order to keep in good health. Mr. McAlevey corroborated this by saying that he, too, believes in exercise, and feels that if he were forced to sit around idle he would die in a month. "That is one disadvantage of being healthy," said Mr. McAlevey, "you got to keep going or you will cash in for want of exercise."

Mr. McAlevey a short time after he was married began to take a keen interest in real estate. He became acquainted with George H. Roberts, of No. 142 Pierrepont street, who backed him in his first real venture in the real estate business. Through advice received from Mr. Roberts Mr. McAlevey purchased two eight-family brick tenements at No. 388 Nineteenth street and No. 401 Twentieth street, for $9,000. After holding these two houses for a few years Mr. McAlevey sold them at a profit of $8,750. The rest was easy.

Since then he has bought hundreds of houses, and has always sold them at big profits. At present he owns two eight-family houses in Prospect avenue, two in Thirty-second street, his own home, two farms on Staten Island and large tracts of land on Long Island. The Brooklyn houses are going to insure the retired police sergeant big profits when the Fourth avenue subway is completed, as all his Brooklyn property is within a short distance of the subway.

Looks Forward to Seeing Mother.

Mr. McAlevey talked enthusiastically about his trip to Belfast to see his mother. He said he does not care a rap what comes or goes, as long as he can have one more chat with her. It is now more than eighteen years since the mother and son have met. The elder Mrs. McAlevey made the trip to this country alone at that time, but was forced to leave Brooklyn on the ninth day on account of the excessive heat.

It is the intention of Mr. McAlevey to take his wife next year to the Holy Land and visit all the places there.

It is also his intention to take a hurried trip through Ireland when he gets there. Every man in the police department who knew the police sergeant when he was connected with the force speaks in the highest terms of his generosity and helpful, kindly disposition.

COLD WEATHER

forces one to spend a lot of money for warmer clothes, fuel, heating stoves, etc. We are aware of this and want to help you along, for not everyone can afford to spend so much money at one time. Our policy is to sell you a stove---a good stove---one that has a name---one that has a guarantee at the right price---at a small payment down and—

$5.00 Per Month

Use the stove while you pay for it. A guarantee goes with every stove. Don't make a mistake and buy an inferior make. You will always have trouble with it.

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is the one your Grandmother used. She was pleased with it; why wouldn't you be?

Let us show you our line today.

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COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHERS

FAMOUS RUSSIAN DANCER IS HERE

ANNA PAVOLWA.

Miss Anna Pavolwa and Mons. Micjael Nordkine, those wonderful Russian dangers, who took America by storm last winter, have returned to this country and have had an enthusiastic reception.

WANTS HIS OLD COMRADES TO READ THIS.

S. C. Murphy, Fort Wayne, Ind., a veteran of the civil war, desires his old comrades to know the contents of this letter. "For three or four years I have suffered from kidney trouble. My back ached severely and I had to get up frequently at night and was very dizzy upon arising in the morning. The black spots before my eyes made me imagine they were flies. I was recommended to try Foley Kidney Pills and the results were immediate. The pain left my back, I had no more dizziness, my kidney action was normal and I attribute my cure to the sole use of Foley Kidney Pills." Dreier Bros.

The name of Albert J. Beveridge will not appear on your ballot, but a vote for D. Burns Douglass, for representative for Allen county is a vote for the re-election of Senator Beveridge.

FATHER WILL MEET ME.

I left Cheyenne, Wyo., one morning on the Overlanad flyer for Omaha. The ride as far as Kearney is through a dreary, desolate country of sand knolls, prairie dog towns, barren hills; waterless valleys and dry streams. In the seat ahead sat a little boy, intently gazing upon the monotonous landscape. Dinner was taken in the diner. A social chat enlivened the weary hours. Still this little fellow sat there peering through the window. About the middle of the afternoon I spoke to him.

"My little man," said I, "aren't you tired?"

"Not much," came the quiet reply.

"Well, aren't you hungry?" I asked. The little fellow looking up at me with a smile, replied:

"Yes, a little; but you see, papa is going to meet me at Grand Island."

Friend, what a lesson there is there for you and for me. We are being carried along life's journey at sixty heartbeats a minute. Our ticket is purchased for the through train, with no stopover privileges. Why should we sit and grimble if the way be dreary at times? Why should ge be complaining because life at times may seem monotonous? Let us remember that a Father is waiting to welcome us at the other end. Lisp a short prayer for the day as you climb out of your sleeping berth. The whistle will soon blow for the terminal, where friends are waiting to meet you. You are going this way only once; go it right.—Selected.

A RELIABLE MEDICINE—NOT A NARCOTIC.

Get the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar in the yellow package. It is safe and effective. Contains no opiates. Refuse substitutes. Dreier Bros.

JOKES NOT TOLERATED.

Robert Burns in his time wrote a well-remembered poem in which he consigned the excise man to regions infernal and got into trouble over it in much the same way as a band of masqueraders at the Cologne carnival the other day.

From one of the cars in the procession pamphlets were thrown among the crowd in which the new liquor duties were ridiculed in doggerel running something like this: "Agrarian Junkers who distil the Schnapps are pleased to find the money flowing in their till; the plain man's left behind. His glass of beer now costs him more, he finds he's got to pay; the devil take the excise man and fly with him away."

The German police even in carnival time do not permit a joke at those in high authority, and they arrested the occupants of the car on the ground that the malediction on the excise man was an insult to the minister who introduced the liquor taxes. The masqueraders argued that nothing was further fro mtheir minds and that they only meant the devil fly away with those who actually collected the tax.

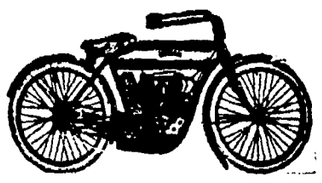
The difference is subtle, but it secured the merry-makers their liberty. Thus as the Frankfurter Zeitung points out, German bureaucracy has decreed that the evil one must not touch a person of so high standing as a minister, but can do as he likes with smaller fry.—New York Sun.

WE CAN TAKE CARE OF THEM ALL.

Whether large or small. If they are decayed, we can fill them. If they are beyond that, we can substitute some that will be sound and solid.

Crowns, $5.00.

DR. MOMMER.
814 Calhoun St., over Star Shoe Store



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Headquarters for good Bicycles and Tires. Everything for Motorcycle and Bicycle.

Yes, we do motor and Bicycle repairing. Charges moderate.
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BOTH PHONES
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of any company in the city. Remember, we take nothing out in advance and we will loan you any amount from $10 to $200 on household furniture, pianos, fixtures, live Stock, automobiles, insurance policies, etc., in city or country.

We guarantee that all business will be held strictly confidential and that no annoying investigations will be made. Loans made privately at your home if you so desire.

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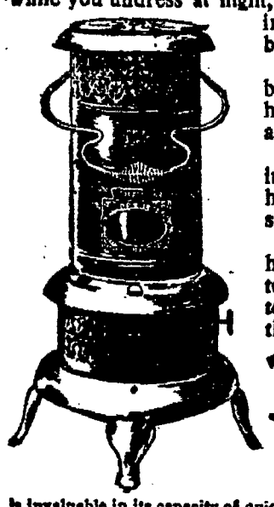
Temporary Heat Quickly

Did you ever stop to think of the many ways in which a perfect oil heater is of value? If you want to sleep with your window open in winter, you can get sufficient heat from an oil heater while you undress at night, and then turn it off. Apply a match in the morning, when you get out of bed, and you have heat while you dress.

Those who have to eat an early breakfast before the stove is radiating heat can get immediate warmth from an oil heater, and then turn it off.

The girl who practices on the piano in a cold room in the morning can have warmth from an oil heater while she plays, and then turn it off.

The member of the family who has to walk the floor on a cold winter's night with a restless baby can get temporary heat with an oil heater, and then turn it off. The



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Absolutely smokeless and odorless

is invaluable in its capacity of quickly giving heat. Apply a match and it is immediately at work. It will burn for nine hours without refilling. It is safe, smokeless and odorless. It has a damper top and a cool handle. An indicator always shows the amount of oil in the font.

It has an automatic-locking flame spreader which prevents the wick from being turned high enough to smoke, and is easy to remove and drop back so that the wick can be cleaned in an instant.

The burner body or gallery cannot become wedged, and can be quickly unscrewed for rewicking. Finished in japan or nickel, strong, durable, well-made, built for service, and yet light and ornamental.

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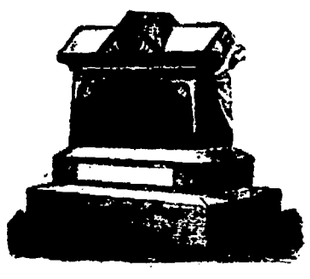

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AT LOW PRICES
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H. L. BATES
Cor. Columbia and Lafayette Sts.
Fort Wayne, Ind.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

What the Sentinel Had to Say About Persons and Events Twenty-Five Years Ago.

Dr. Rosenthal has put a telephone in his office.

About 1150 old box cars, the property of the Pittsburg road, were burned up in the new yards during the summer.

The late Rev. Dr. William Sihler graduated from the Prussian military school in the same class with the famous Count Moltke.

George Jacoby has assumed his duties as master mechanic on the new government building and A. Wolf is installed as watchman.

To run a skating rink in Valparaiso the proprietor must pay the city $500 for license. It is safe to say the craze will not rage in Valparaiso this winter.

The stockholders of the Fort Wayne Catholic Library association will meet at Library hall Thursday evening for the purpose of electing a board of directors to serve for the ensuing year.

Licensed to marry: John Flinn and Ellen Elizabeth Kennel; John Towney and Ida Rockhill; David S. Watson and Eva S. Blakely, Andrew Anderson and Sarah J. Kelly; George W. Anderson and Lizzie Tess.

"Have you any idea of the extent of the amusement business?" asked Col. J. H. Simonson, manager of the Temple, of a party of friends last evening? "It would surprise you to learn how many shows are out trying to entertain the public and at the same time accumulate the shekels. I have been polling the attractions upon the road and I find that there are this week 376 organizations. Of these, 242 are dramatic, 60 musical, 27 variety, 15 minstrel, 14 circus and 18 miscellaneous."

Superintendent Felts has organized the county reading circle work with Prof. Walker, of Monroeville, as county president, with the following assistants to manage the township circles: J. P. Bonnell, Adams; Mr. Kelsey, Aboite; Mr. Hollopeter, Cedar Creek; C. A. Albertson, Jefferson; Nettie Sheehan, Jefferson; Charles Murray, Lake; Mr. Messler, Lafayette; Miss Kate English, Madison; George N. Miller, Monroe; W. H. Fonner, Marion; Miss Ella Tustison, Maumee; J. Gorrell, Milan; Miss Mary E. Christie, Pleasant; John McCombs, Perry; Oscar Boatman, Springfield; Miss Lizzie Bennett, St. Joseph; Miss Holton, Scipio; Charles Methley, Wayne; Luther C. Pratt, Washington.

Tickle us with a nickel and we will tickle you with a Gold Seal Cigar.

A PERTINENT COMMENTARY.

F. H. Elliott, the secretary of the American Automobile association, said at an automobile banquet in New York:

"I like to see women run their own cars. I like to see women do all sorts of things, provided they have had the proper training and are proficient. There is no sight more agreeable than that of a healthy American girl riding her horse, running her motor, driving her coach, with a skill and grace no man need be ashamed of.

"But smoking and that sort of thing—oh, no, that doesn't become the American girl.

"An American girl drew up her touring car at a country inn. She got out with her friends. She took off her dust coat and goggles. She opened a gold cigarette case and put a cigarette between her rosy lips.

"The old country waiter may have done it unconsciously, but, nevertheless, he offered a singularly good commentary on girls smoking when he brought a big, foul-smelling contrivance to the pretty automobilist, set it down at her feet and said:

"'Spittoon, Miss?'"

Hallowe'en supper at Westminster church, Saturday evening at 5:30.

IN AN UNWONTED ROLE.

Mr. E. S. Stewart, secretary of the American Woman Suffrage association, was condemning, in an interview in Chicago, a certain type of anti-suffragist.

"This man," she said, "while shouting that woman's sphere is exclusively the home, is apt to employ women at low wages in his factory, or else, if he is poor, he lets his womenfolk go out and work.

"A virulent anti-suffragist, the kind that attends meetings to throw banana skins at the women speakers, walked gloomily down the street one morning with a dinner pail under his arm.

"'Hello, Bill!' said a friend. 'Where are you off to so early?'

"'Off to work, the 'anti' answered, glumly.

"'Why,' said his astonished friend, 'what's the matter with yer wife, Bill? Ain't she well?'"

CHILDREN IN THE HOME

The highest type of happiness is reached by having children in the home; but the coming of the little ones is often attended with apprehension and dread. Mother's Friend if used by the expectant mother in preparation of the ordeal, carries her through the crisis with safety. This great remedy assists nature in all necessary physical changes of the system, affords bodily comfort during the period of waiting, and preserves the symmetry of form after baby comes. The penetrating and soothing qualities of Mother's Friend allays nausea, prevents caking of the breasts, and in every way contributes to strong, healthy motherhood. Mother's Friend is sold at drug stores. Write for our free book containing valuable information for expectant mothers.

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CITIZENS TRUST COMPANY

THE REAL ESTATE SECURITY BANK FOR YOUR SAVINGS

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The Citizens is the oldest Trust Company in Fort Wayne, and its business is local. We have loaned millions of dollars of home-saved money on Allen County real estate security and never foreclosed a mortgage.

Our managers are conservative experts. We take no chances. We seek no speculative profits. Our terms to depositors and borrowers are uniform and liberal.

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THE SENTINEL'S PULPIT AND SUNDAY SCHOOL

The Soul Restored

Text—Ps. 23: 2, 3: "He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His Name's sake."

A Sermon By

REV. CHARLES F. AKED, D. D.

In the text as I have announced it, two statements, separated by the structure of the verses and by our English punctuation, are united. Whether the division and the punctuation be right or wrong, it is very certain that the two processes are indissoluble in human experience. The first step toward the restoration of the soul is to lead us beside still waters—in the margin, the "waters of rest." Those waters of rest may flow for us in a desert place where no stream is, or through the crowded city where yet a place of privacy and a time to think may be found, down the snow-swept mountain heights or by the sick bed of a hospital ward. The essential thing is that there should be a withdrawal, whether compulsory or voluntary, from the rush of life; from its multifarious engagements, rivalries, combats, defeats, triumphs; from the fever we call living; and that the soul should be at home with itself, free to wander through space, to muse, to dream, as irresponsible as the viewless wind, not consciously seeking anything, not even God, but ready to be seized and held by the ever-brooding Spirit of the Most High, of whom we rapturously sing: "He leadeth me beside the waters of rest: he restoreth my soul!" It is of the goodness of God that, like the prophet Ezekiel, we are sometimes permitted to hear his word: "Arise! Leave the busy city; seek the silent introspective plain, and I will talk with thee there."

Temporarily "Laid Aside."

This goodness is not less good because it comes to us in what seems to be at the time the crowning calamity of our lives. It comes in a blow which shatters all our hopes, our projects, our ambitions; which flings down the edifice of our cherished dreams as the sweep of a rough hand flings down the house of cards which a child has built, while we stand terrified, horror-stricken, amid the ruins. It comes in a long illness which turns the mind in upon itself and frees the soul to commune with God. But the interrupted career, the thwarted purpose, the cramped and limited life, may be our Father's way of leading the child of his love beside the waters of rest, the first step in his beautiful saving work—the work of restoring our soul.

At the beginning of what was to prove a long and serious illness I rebelled with all the stubborn strength of spirit which bodily weakness had left me against the frightful waste of time involved. I thought of all the claims of human life upon us in this day, when home, and church, and city call us; when by every plea of pity and by every claim of right we are urged—alike the weakest and the strongest of us—to contend earnestly for the faith once delivered to the saints, and for the spirituality of Christ's cause and kingdom. I thought of all the thousand-fold activities which make life so well worth living in our time, and of the shortness of the longest life which finds so much to do for man and God. And a physician whom I met in Europe tried to console me, telling me that experience had taught him that such periods of enforced idleness were not all lost. He said that the mind was recuperating its forces, accumulating material, and garnering wisdom, for its return to the world of work. But still I murmured and pitied myself, arguing that if I had mental energy to apply myself to a science, to learn a language, to master a wealth of good books, or even to write poor ones, the time might not be lost. But that it could be a good thing for any mind to be driven into helpless inactivity for so long, that the mind could learn by not learning, accumulate by not gathering, and store up wealth without once receiving it, seemed to me a palpable absurdity.

God Working in Our Lives.

But I know now that it is altogether a mistake to suppose that conscious seeking is the only path to God and conscious thinking the only medium of revelation. I know now that there is some reality behind the curious fact which musicians have related, that with the true artist there comes a time when pleasure in the successful handling of the instrument disappears, when the player himself becomes the instrument, the glorious medium through which music flows. I understand what many swimmers and some speakers have told me—for swimming and oratory are much alike—that after dozens, scores, of bungling, unsuccessful attempts to swim or speak, and after floundering beyond their depth and choking with salt water or with spluttering syllables, one day they have found themselves floating gracefully along upon the bosom of the waves or upon a stream of gentle, rhythmic speech, and have not even stopped to feel surprised that they were getting along so well. I understand the teacher, quoted by the great psychologist of our day whose untimely end Harvard and the world mourn, who, when the pupils had tried and tried again to do something they could not do, used to tell them, "Stop trying and it will do itself!" We used to try to explain these things ourselves by talking about "unconscious cerebration"—thinking when we did not know we were thinking. For many years the psychologists have been investigating these singular, less understood processes of the human mind. They now assure us that "unconscious" is not the right word to use. The process, they say, is not entirely unconscious. And they ask us to use a yet vaguer term, "subconscious," or even one still mistier, "subliminal," and they are teaching us to recognize this unmapped region of ourselves where things get themselves done almost without our knowing it till we wake up to find that they are done, as our "subliminal consciousness," or our "subconscious self."

Strength Through Weakness.

Well, this subconscious self is a world in which God works. An English poet once pointed out an amiable absurdity of which his friends were sometimes guilty. In some fair scene, when the earth smiled in the light of God's countenance, his friends would ask him, "Could you not sit and write a sonnet here? Does not this inspire your loveliest thoughts?" And he tried to explain that poetry was not turned out in any such fashion. The fair scene made its impression, became part of himself. The poem came afterwards, in quiet among his books. And he went so far as to formulate his theory about it. "Poetry," he said, "is remembered emotion." Indisputably, Wordsworth was on his side. His joy was deep and real as he watched his daffodils tossing their golden heads beside the dancing waves of Ullswater. But deeper, realer joy came afterwards. Long as he gazed he did not realize all the happiness they had brought him.

"For oft, when on my couch I lie
In vacant or in pensive mood,
They flash upon that inward eye
Which is the bliss of solitude:
And then my heart with pleasure fills,
And dances with the daffodils."

And it has been so with us, though we have not known it. The time of our weakness, our pain, our loss, the hours when we were forced to lay down the responsibilities of life because the weight of the grasshopper was a burden too heavy to be borne, were times of revelation, of growth, of the accumulation of moral courage, to serve us in the good, glad days which were to come. My brother, my sister, you have known such times as these. Life then was not worth living. The heart was sick, and all the wheels of being slow. You had little hope and no faith, and neither the strength nor the desire to pray for God's Spirit. Yet God be praised, he did not take his holy Spirit from you! Visions were granted to you though you saw them not. Thoughts came to you and you could not think them. Facts were multiplied, but you could not catalogue them. Deductions appeared, but you could neither relate them to your general conceptions of life nor register them in their proper place. Yet in the great light which shone round about you those visions were photographed upon your subliminal consciousness. All the time your subconscious self was sifting the deductions, appropriating the essential lesson of the facts, working all up into the larger, more spiritual power with which you were to face the world again after God had led you by the waters of rest: when God had restored your soul.

I speak to you who have known times of weary waiting, the long agony of hope deferred, and the unspeakable pang of loss. Do I not know your pain? Oh, I share it with you. But I bid you believe in God. Believe in the Father-God. Believe in his love. Believe that your loss is not all loss; nay, that your loss may be immortal gain! If the poets learn in suffering what they teach in song, how much more shall you, who have suffered and yearned and aspired, and grown wiser and purer through all, learn to assert the everlasting reality of God's providence and his unfailing love! And when you speak with that dogmatism for which the broadest theology must make room, the unassailable dogmatism of a spiritual experience, and when men demand of you how these things can be and where you learned them, you shall answer:

"I knew not then the gauge of time,
Nor wore the manacles of space;
I felt it in some other clime,
I saw it in some other place.
'Twas when the heavenly house I trod,
And lay upon the breast of God."

The Comfort of His Promise.

Other considerations surge up before our view from the shoreless seas of memory as we repeat these words to ourselves: "He restoreth my soul." And as I linger near them, and look upon them with sympathetic gaze, it seems to me that this promise enshrines the very richest of all God's mercies. It seems to me that almighty power and everlasting love have no greater gift than this: "He restoreth my soul."

I see the man or woman whom the world has hardened. We cannot withdraw from the world's work. We would not if we could; we could not if we would. The command, "Come ye out from among them and be ye separate," is not for us. Judaism was separation. Christianity is permeation. Work woos us. The combat calls. Daily strife is our meat and drink. Even that which looks like base avarice is not always so. Sometimes it is the habit and the passion of work. The faults of aggrandisement may be the healthy instincts of work perverted. While we live, our place is in the world of struggle. But there all of us grow hard and some of us grow bitter. We lose faith, hope, chivalry. Our pride sustains us, and we tell ourselves that we have "outgrown" the callow ignorance of days when we were deceived a thousand times because we believed everything and trusted everybody. So we boast. But in our hearts is the knowledge, if we would only look for it there, that we are not better men and women for this precious "growth" of ours, but worse; we are harder and coarser of grain, and we would give all this worldly wisdom in exchange for that generous capacity of soul which had it in it to be deceived. The world would make cynics of us, and Christ would have us enter into his kingdom as men and women of the childlike heart. For us the promise stands: "He restoreth my soul." Oh, the unspeakable riches of the mercy which brings back to us faith in men and women, faith in fallen men and women, faith in the possibilities of our manhood and womanhood, faith that the God in ourselves is mighty to save! The gates of lost Eden are open again.

Spiritual Degeneracy and Its Cure.

I see the dispirited laborer in Christ's vineyard. Oh, but we grow weary in well-doing! We are tired of the slow progress of our cause. Fevered dreams, futile plans, fruitless strife—it is the same dull, painful round of hope and disillusion, of faith and the baffle-ment of great endeavor. And there is worse than this; for this is external, temporary, accidental. The terrible fact is that the years bring to us a moral obtuseness. The wings of prayer no longer bear us upward. Aspirations toward God are blunted. Spiritual sensibility is encrusted over. There are certain recognized, uniform stages in this deterioration. First, we begin to question the supreme necessity of effort. We doubt whether the wrongs to be remedied are so colossal. We are not so sure about the the call to us to set the wrong thing right. There was a time when our blood boiled at the sight of triumphant wrong. There was a time when it chilled in our veins before the pathos of human suffering. But now we can say quite calmly that "it is all very sad," and pass by with an unruffled pulse.

Examine your hearts. Is not this true to the letter? Measure your present against your past by the test of your relation to some moral cause, the temperance movement, the peace movement, the general work of social reconstruction, the cause of human redemption for which your Saviour died. If you can say that for you the years have only brought a growing sensibility and a deepening consecration, God be praised! This sermon is not preached to you. And I am not the man to preach it. You are a better man than I am. You have walked with God and his angels. But it is not so with all of us. Our passion cools. The sunshine blackens. We lost the glory of the day. And the one redeeming, hopeful element in the dire confession is that we are continually saying:

"Where is the blessedness I knew
When first I saw the Lord?
Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and His word?"

and that we are ready to go down on our knees and pray: Lord, restore my soul. I beseech you, pray that prayer I have watched the progress of physical disease. I have looked into the eyes of death. And I tell you that just as physical pain endured to agony is less of an evil than the soul corrupted and rotted by sin, so the atrophy of every limb and of every member of the body is less to be feared than the paralysis of faith and hope and love when the soul no longer leaps up at the pleading of God. But—he restoreth my soul! He brings us faith again, faith in ideals, in principles, in spiritual forces in moral causes, in the tendencies which make for righteousness. He gives us power once more to despise prudence and convention, to do the right in sovereign scorn of consequence, to inscribe upon our banner: "All for Christ, and the world well lost!"

This is the blessing for the man or woman whom the world has hardened for the dispirited toiler, for the prodigal child who is far from his Father's home: "He restoreth my soul!" How shall we find the blessing?

But if this question be asked in realizing earnestness there is no need to answer it. To ask it is almost all. It is at least enough. Do you ask it from the heart? Would you have the soul restored as God's good gift? We shall not need to seek the blessing; God is seeking us. But we shall place ourselves within the conditions which in other days have favored the communion of man with God. We shall turn to the association of prayer and praise and godly fellowship. Soon our hearts will cry, "I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go unto the house of the Lord." We shall crowd to the ministry of God's word, and join our prayers with those of the men and women who love the preacher for his deeper insight into human need and his revitalized passion of social righteousness. We shall draw near to men and women of the Spirit, people of enthusiasm and moral fervor, who keep the sacred fire burning in their God-filled souls. We shall open once more an old old Book, and read there the old, old story of Christ's Cross and Passion, of the seeking, saving love of God incarnate in Jesus Christ his Son. We shall cry aloud to this Jesus of Nazareth who passes by, "Lord, show us the Father, and it sufficeth us;" and we shall hear his word, louder than all voices of the street, "If ye have seen me, ye have seen the Father."

"And so the shadows fall apart,
And so the west winds play,
And all the windows of my heart
I open to the day!"

In Remembrance of Him

The Last Supper

International Sunday School Lesson for Sunday, Nov. 6, 1910.

By Dr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Crafts.

Lesson Text—Matt. 26:17-30. Golden Text—Luke 22:19: "This is my body which is given for you: this do in remembrance of me."

(From the Christian Herald.)

Let us recall the day when Jesus fed with five loaves and two fishes that great multitude of five thousand men, beside women and children. They had come in the early morning from long distances, and had all day listened to his wonderful teachings, and had been blessed by his marvelous works of healing. Jesus' loving heart would not permit him to send them away hungry to their far-away homes, and so he fed them through his word and touch of power; the five loaves and two fishes were enough and to spare.

Let us take that scene for a background for the more wonderful occasion by which the whole world has been fed in soul life. A company that no man can number has been fed from a single loaf of bread, not once, but thousands of times, through nineteen centuries, and are still being fed in the twentieth century, and will be fed through the centuries to come, as long as time shall last. Of course we refer to the occasion of the Last Supper when Jesus took bread and blessed and broke it, and gave to his disciples and said: "Take, eat; this is my body."

The Supper in the Upper Room.

The feeding of the multitude with the five loaves and two fishes was on the grassy plain of Bethsaida. The supper instituted for the world was in an upper room of a house in Jerusalem. It was probably in the house of Mary, the mother of Mark, who wrote the second Gospel. Later, it was in that same room where the disciples of Jesus waited for the descent of the Holy Spirit after Jesus had ascended to heaven. Not having a place of his own, it was necessary that Jesus should sometimes ask favors of his friends. At the time of the Passover the disciples asked him: "Where wilt thou that we make ready for thee to eat the Passover?" And he sent Peter and John to find a place. Jesus had in his thought the very place he wanted—the upper room, the room on the roof—in the house of Mary, mother of Mark. And he directed Peter and John where to find the place. He said: "Go into the city (Jerusalem); there ye shall meet a man bearing a pitcher (jar) of water; follow him into the house where he goeth." To bear water in a jar on the head was peculiarly the work of women. It was an unheard-of thing for a man to be doing it, so that Peter and John easily found their man. Jesus told them the very words they should speak to him: "Where is the quiet chamber, where I shall eat the Passover with my disciples?" And Jesus said: "He will show you a large upper room furnished; there make ready." Mark, afterwards writing about the occasion, says: "And the disciples went forth, and came into the city, and found as he had said unto them; and they made ready the Passover." (Mark 14:16.) In every house in Jerusalem the Passover supper was being prepared at that time in celebration of the time when the Israelites had passed out from the bondage of Egypt to the land of promise given them by God. The first Passover Supper had been eaten on the night of their going out by the command of God, when he said to Moses and Aaron: "Speak ye unto all the congregation of Israel, saying, In the tenth day of this month they shall take to them every man a lamb, according to their fathers' houses, a lamb for a household; and if the household be too little for a lamb, then shall he and his neighbor next unto his house take one according to the number of the souls. * * * Your lamb shall be without blemish, a male a year old * * * and ye shall keep it until the fourteenth day of the same month; and the whole assembly of the congregation of Israel shall kill it at even * * * and they shall eat the flesh that night, roast with fire, and unleavened bread (bread without yeast); with bitter herbs they shall eat it. * * * And thus shall ye eat it with your loins girded, your shoes on your feet, and your staff in your hand; and ye shall eat it in haste; it is Jehovah's Passover." (Ex.12:3-11.)

Making Ready for the Passover.

Let us consider what was included in making ready the Passover: The lamb was to be secured and taken to the temple a short time before the hour of the evening sacrifice, usually at about 2:30 p. m.; then it was to be slain, and the fat upon the inwards offered as a sacrifice; then it was to be carried away and roasted; probably the lamb which Peter and John secured was roasted in the house of Mary. The bitter herbs, the unleavened bread and the wine were no doubt secured in some market place. Then the table was made ready. And when the sun was going down, and Peter and John were watching for the coming of their Master, they must have seen him and his other disciples coming over the slopes of Olivet from Bethany. Perhaps Peter and John went out to meet them, but they did not need to be shown the way. After reaching the room, the first thing that occurred was the foot washing; that was necessary because of the wearing of sandals, which covered only the sole of the foot, and were held on by a strap. Usually the washing of feet was done by servants, but it is recorded that Jesus girded himself with a towel and took a ewer of water and a basin and proceeded to wash the feet of his disciples. In so doing he dignified service. "Whosoever would be first among you, shall be your servant." At first Peter withstood Jesus, saying: "Thou shalt never wash my feet." Jesus replied: "If I wash thee not, thou hast no part with me." And impetuous Peter replied: "Lord, not my feet only, but also my hands and my head." After the washing was done, Jesus impressed lessons of humility and loving service upon his disciples by saying "If I then, the Lord and the Teacher, have washed your feet, ye also ought to wash one another's feet, for I have given you an example that ye also should do as I have done to you."

An Oriental Supper.

Then followed the eating of the paschal supper. Whether they ate it as the Israelites did, "with loins girded and staff in hand," we cannot say, but we are inclined to think they did, or they might have done as Dr. Henry Clay Trumbull suggested: "For centuries past it has been the oriental habit at mealtime to group themselves around the very small and low circular table known today in America as the tabouret and often seen in the shops of dealers in eastern wares. On that tabouret stands the single great metal dish in which were the articles of food making up the meal. Each person reclines on the floor, supporting the head on the left elbow, which rests on a pillow on the floor. The bodies of those present at the meal recline outward from the tabouret like the spokes of a wheel from the hub." The pictures of the Last Supper by Da Vinci and other artists give us a very different idea, but let us not forget that their pictures were painted fifteen hundred years after the event, and by artists certainly unfamiliar with oriental people and customs.

The ceremony of the paschal supper consisted of the following:

1. First cup of the fruit of the vine, doubtless newly pressed out, and blessing.
2. Washing of hands. (It was here that Jesus washed his disciples' feet.)
3. Eating of the bitter herbs. The Master dipped them in salt water, ate of them, and gave to others.
4. Second cup of the fruit of the vine; instruction given concerning the Passover; Jewish history reviewed from the time of the going out of Abraham from Ur of the Chaldees to the deliverance from Egypt under Moses.
5. The Passover lamb and unleavened bread brought to the table and explained.
6. First part of Hallel sung, Ps. 113 and 114.
7. Second cup of the fruit of the vine drunk.
8. Bread broken and thanks given
9. Master of the feast dips broken bread in the "Charoseth," a compound of dates, raisins and vinegar, and passes it to each company. (It was here that Jesus gave the sop to Judas, who afterwards passed out.)
10. The Passover lamb eaten.
11. Washing of hands.
12. Eating of the half of unleavened cake set aside at the beginning of the supper. (It was here that Jesus gave the broken bread of the Lord's Supper.)
13. Third cup of the fruit of the vine. Jesus used the cup in connection with the Lord's Supper. "This is my blood of the New Testament." And this was probably followed by the discourse of Jesus recorded in John, chapters 14 to 17.
14. Second part of the Hallel sung. "And when they had sung a hymn they went out."

And thus was the paschal supper merged into the Lord's Supper. The Jewish institution became a Christian one.

The Sin Offering.

The death of the lamb in the sin offering represented the death of a substitute, and that substitute was Christ, "the Lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world." The ancient altar of sacrifice reappears in the Lord's table. Indeed, the altar itself represented a table where God and the worshiper met.

The burnt offering consisted of an entire animal laid alive upon the altar to be subsequently slain. The presence of Christ himself at the Supper, speaking of his blood which should be poured out for the remission of sins, fulfilled what might be called the prophecy in the lamb laid upon the altar. There is also another point of view expressed by the apostle Paul when he said by way of explaining how fully the Christian should be consecrated to the service of his Lord: "I beseech you by the mercies of God that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice," so that whether "living or dying ye are the Lord's."

The sinner, in the Jewish ritual, having been brought into at-one-ment with God through the sin offering, and having devoted himself to the service of God by the burnt offering, comes to the altar on such intimate terms as to eat with his Lord. The peace offering was divided into three parts: One part to be burnt, which represented God's part in the feast; a second part to be eaten by the priest; and a third part to be taken away to be eaten by the worshiper and his friends at a sacrificial supper. At the Last Supper the disciples ate with their Lord and Master, partaking of the emblems of his broken body and shed blood. And Jesus told them that a day should come when they should again sit down together in heavenly places, in his Father's kingdom. Then fellowship with God on earth means fellowship with him in heaven. Who can measure the joy of that privilege?

Fellowship of the Lord's Supper

How the sweet fellowship at that first Lord's supper must have deepened after Judas had gone out! In loving thought Jesus drew nearer to his disciples, and gave to them the comfort of such words as: "Let not your heart be troubled." "In my Father's house are many mansions. * * * I go to prepare a place for you." "Whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do." "I will pray the Father and he shall give you another Comforter." "Because I live, ye shall live also." "Peace I leave with you; my peace I give unto you." "Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit." "Love one another, even as I have loved you." "No longer do I call you servants, but I have called you friends." "A little while and ye behold me no more; and again a little while, and ye shall see me." "I will pray the Father for you." And then he did pray: "Holy father, keep them in thy name which thou hast given me, that they may be one, even as we are."

There are several aspects of the Lord's Supper. Sometimes we speak of it as the Sacrament: at other times as the Communion, and again as the Eucharist. These three expressions indicate three views, all in harmony, and all necessary to a full understanding of the Lord's Supper.

The Curse of Strong Drink

By HENRY C. PETTY.

(Christian Witness.)

Yesterday I buried a man sixty-six years of age, who died a drunkard.

Old settlers of this village have told me of the exemplary life of this man in his younger days. He was educated; had a splendid figure; good business; attended church; at one time was awakened to seriously consider his soul's welfare; had a good wife and four daughters, and was prosperous in business.

More than all this, he fought in the war for the preservation of the union, and served in many an engagement with the enemy. He came forth from the war with honorable discharge, and was a pensioner.

All this can be truthfully written in this man's history. And yet, he died a drunkard, with sorrowful wife and children surrounding his casket. The way he died was in such striking contrast to the life he lived in earlier days.

Having tasted the strong cup and formed an appetite therefor, he grew more degraded and filthy in his habits, until his last prolonged debauch which caused death.

In a large city, adjacent to his home town, they found him lying in filth too awful to write about, and in a dying state. When the authorities brought him home, strong men feared to touch him because of his physical condition.

Drunkards who had drunk with this man were called in to see the awful state of the dying, and warned to leave their sinful ways and turn to a better life, and some of them wept like children.

The physician left him, saying, "Nothing can be done." Those who cared for him, dared not touch his body and used every precaution against contamination.

The minister talked with him in his moments of consciousness, and tried to point him to God. The old man said he believed, and tried to pray.

When he died many there were who said, "The wretch has made others suffer enough; he ought to have been dead long ago." And a very prominent citizen and official said, "He doesn't deserve Christian burial."

But on the day of the funeral there gathered, besides the family, a little group of Christian women, who sat silent and thought out the real problem of this man's untimely end. And this was the verdict of the thoughtful ones and of the minister who buried the body.

"This man was one of the innumerable victims to a system licensed by this Christian government. Every inducement was given him to drink by the open doorways of saloons in his home place. The town voted as a majority to help this man downward, and took no precautionary measures to stay his downward way. The man who said 'He doesn't deserve a Christian burial' always favored rum, and stood in with the crowd that wanted it. At different times the Christian element of the town tried to get no license, but were defeated, while the jeers and catcalls of the victors drowned the watches of the night. Two or three men fattened by the periodic sprees of this drunkard, for he left all his pension money with them. The town which licenses rum is the first party in guilt for the death of such as this one. Whosoever he be that says by his vote, 'You may drink with freedom,' is partner to the drunkard's death."

The minister heard the talk about this man; saw him with his eyes; realized the awful condition, and then sat in thoughtful meditation on the situation. "Drunkard?" Yes, and the Bible says, "Shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven." Yes—how true; and yet, the more's the pity, for while he dies in his sins, others made his life what it was.

A throat choked with deepest emotion; two eyes filled with scalding tears; a heart burning with just indignation; and only tender words for the sorrowing and disgraced home, were the minister's experiences at that funeral.

The old man is buried and will soon be forgotten. The saloons are just as busy as ever. The churches will go right on living as they have lived, with little burden for the man who is down. But O, my God, my ears have heard a trumpet blast, and not for the first time. My eyes have caught a new vision, though seen it oft before. 'My heart has felt a new inspiration, although oftimes has it heaved in sorrow over similar wrecks. Renewed is my vow to be the enemy of the rum curse, and pledged is my hand to vote at every opportunity to wipe this traffic from our midst.

O Christians! awake! awake! There is no time to waste. The world is sick in life and at heart because of this tolerated evil. Cry aloud; show its wrong; help now, and it may be ere long the sun will rise to shine on a redeemed America, in which righteousness shall reign, and the drunkard be no more. May it be soon. Amen.

God is love, and to love men till private attachments have expanded into a philanthropy which embraces all, at last even the evil and enemies, with compassion—that is to love God. God is truthful. To be true, to hate every form of falsehood, to live a brave, true, real life—that is to love God. God is infinite, and to love the boundless, reaching on from grace to grace, adding charity to faith, and rising upward ever to see the ideal still above us, and to die with it unattained, aiming insatiably to be perfect even as the Father is perfect—that is to love God—F. W. Robertson.

I ought not to pronounce judgment on the fellow creature until I know all that enters into his life; until I can measure all the forces of temptation and resistance; until I can give full weight to all the facts in the case. In other words, I am never in a position to judge another.—Hamilton W. Mabie.

Some one has analyzed the fruit of the Spirit and found it to be the different forms of love. "Love stands first by itself; then there is joy—love excelling; peace—love in repose; long-suffering—love untiring; gentleness—love in society; goodness—love in action; faith—love on the battlefield; meekness—love at school; temperance—love in training."—Selected.

The soul, in its highest sense, is a vast capacity for God. It is like a curious chamber added on to being, and somehow involving being—a chamber with elastic and contractile walls, which can be expanded, with God as its guest, illimitably; but which, without God, shrinks and shrivels until every vestige of the divine is gone and God's image is left without God's spirit.—Henry Drummond.

Stockholders of the Knott-Van Arnam Co., at a recent meeting, voted to change the name of the company to the Van Arnam Manufacturing Co. This was done on account of John T. Knott disposing of his holdings and retiring from the business. George H. Van Arnam is now at the head of the company.

Jesus and the Hermit: A Parable

By MARION MILLS MILLER.

(Christian Herald.)

As Jesus descended from his meditations in the mountain to preach again to the multitude, forth from a cave a hermit came to meet him. White of beard he was, yet his body, girth only in a loin-cloth, was still lithe and sinewy, and his piercing eye indicated unusual vigor of intellect.

"Rabbi," he said, "pray enter my humble home, for I would learn of thy wisdom."

Jesus entered the grotto and found it indeed a humble habitation. It was bare of even a chair, and a heap of rushes, covered with the hermit's mantle, served for a couch. But there were in every corner and cranny of the cave parchments and papyri. On a block of stone beside the pallet one book lay unrolled. It was illumined by an earthen lamp, and Jesus recognized it as a work of divine philosophy, such as he himself had learned under Hillel. The anchorite invited Jesus to sit upon the bed, and he himself crouched upon the rocky floor, looking up into the face of the Master with hungry eyes.

"Rabbi," he said, "what good thought hast thou for me, that I may attain eternal life?"

Jesus answered, "If thou wilt enter into life, keep the commandments."

The hermit's gaze was clouded with disappointment in Jesus as he answered, "Put me not off, Master, with idle words. Thou knowest that such as I steal not nor covet nor commit adultery; I kill not even for food; and I have no neighbor against whom I can bear witness either false or true; my mind is fixed wholly upon God. What lack I yet?"

Jesus said unto him, "If thou wilt be perfect, think also on thy neighbor."

The hermit answered, "I understand thy rebuke, but merit it not. I was rich in my youth, but, going to Alexandria to the schools, I became a disciple of Philo, and was inspired by him to give all my goods to the poor, save only my books, and to devote my life to spiritual things. And oh, how richly I have been blessed! What a store I have of precious thought of God!"

Jesus yet replied, "Think of thy neighbor; go forth among the people aand again give they of thy riches."

In dismay the hermit cried, "But this wealth is too rare anad precious for the common folk! Oh, the unspeakable beauty of Plato's idea! The ineffable grandeur of Philo's logos, the person of the wisdom of God! Hast thou not a thought to give me transcending even these, sweet Master!" And he hung with eager eyes upon Jesus.

Our Lord answered, "I go to feed my sheep. Follow thou me." And he went forth from the cave and began to descend the mountain side.

The hermit followed him to the door of the cave; there he paused and cast a loving look behind him at the sweet simplicity and calam life and dear self-communion of soul which he was leaving for a career of strenuous labor and stern self-sacrifice. The illumined page of the book held his eye.

"Follow me!" repeated the Master.

"No! I cannot leave my precious thoughts. They are my life and my soul!" and he rushed back within the cave and resumed his study of the logos, the mystic word of God.

Jesus returned to his disciples and said unto them, "Verily I say unto you, that a spiritual miser shall hardly enter into the kingdom of heaven."

NEWS OF FORT WAYNE'S NEIGHBORS

OLD-TIME EDITOR CRITICALLY ILL

Found Along the Roadside Nearly Dead—Former Editor of Monroeville Paper.

Monroeville, Ind, Oct. 29.—Thomas Stevens, an old-time newspaper man, who over a quarter of a century ago was the editor and proprietor of the newspaper here, then called The Monroeville Democrat, is at the Allen county infirmary critically ill. He is now nearly 90 years of age and it is not believed that he can long survive his present illness.

In the early days of this town Mr. Stevens was one of the prominent men, leading in every public event in which the town was interested. He was wealthy, having made a fortune in California during the days of the gold excitement. After coming to Monroeville he was engaged in the banking and broker business and also practiced law.

He started the Democrat back in the early seventies and conducted it for several years. The present Monroeville Breeze was its successor, J .D. Alleger having purchased the office material from him. Through unfortunate and other causes Stevens lost his property and his money and for years he has been traveling over the country as a peddler.

Early this week he was found lying helpless along the road near Payne, O., then nearly dead from exposure, and was taken charge of by neighbors. Later he was brought to Monroeville and afterwards taken to the county infirmary. Stevens had made his home here since 1868. He has no near relatives and at the present time no property. He has eked out a living for some years by the sale of articles which he peddled around through the country.

GAME PRESERVE OF 4,800 ACRES MADE

Formed by the Farmers Near Warsaw—Will Stock It With Quail and Other Birds.

Bluffton, Ind., Oct. 29.—Farmers living east of Warren have united in forming one of the largest game preserves in the state. Nearly five thousand acres of land are included in bounds of the preserve which begins at the stock yards in Warren and follows the Clover Leaf railroad to the town of Buckeye and then has as its eastern boundary the Buckeye-Salem pike to the county line; thence west on the county line and Salamonie river to the McCoy bridge; north on the Hartford City pike to the Montpelier pike; thence west along the last named road to the corporation line of the town of Warren. This territory is three miles long and has an average width of about two and one-half miles, making in all 4,800 acres.

This great strip of country will be placed at the disposal of the game commissioner, who will stock it with quail and other game birds which can not be hunted for a period of four years. Even the owners of the land are not allowed to shoot game birds on the preserve, although they may kill squirrels and rabbits on their own lands.

DECATUR COON SKIN CLUB.

Members Enjoyed One of Its Famous Suppers.

Decatur, Ind., Oct. 29.—The Coon Skin club, an organization of business men, of several years, enjoyed one of their famous suppers at the home of Wade Meyers, south of the city, Thursday evening. It consisted of 'possum, coon, rabbit, chicken, fish, coffee, etc. The Coon Skin club was organized several years ago, the members being the business men of the city who, after the confining cares of the day, would hie themselves away to the woodsy haunts of coons, rabbits, etc., where they spent the evening in hunting, followed by a supper of the game they had bagged. Since the removal of Judge Erwin and others of the prominent members from the city the club had rather lost interest and the meetings grew lass frequent.

ECZEMA ON HANDS FOR TEN YEARS

Were Raw All Over—Was Spreading to Body and Limbs—Used Cuticura and was Cured—Also Cured Daughter's Eczema.

"I had eczema on my hands for ten years. At first it would break out only in winter. Then it finally came to stay. I had three good doctors to do all they could but none of them did any good. I then used one box of Cuticura Ointment and three bottles of Cuticura Resolvent and was completely cured. My hands were raw all over, inside and out, and the eczema was spreading all over my body and limbs. Before I had used one bottle of Cuticura Resolvent, together with the Cuticura Ointment, my sores were nearly healed over, and by the time I had used the third bottle, I was entirely well. I had a good appetite and was fleshier than I ever was. To any one who has any skin or blood disease I would honestly advise them to fool with nothing else, but to get Cuticura and get well. My hands, cured by the use of Cuticura, have never given me the least bit of trouble up to now. I cannot recommend Cuticura highly enough, it has done me and my family so much good. My daughter's hands this summer became perfectly raw with eczema. She could get nothing that would do them any good until she tried Cuticura. She used two bottles of Cuticura Resolvent and one box of Cuticura Ointment and in two weeks they were entirely cured. I have used Cuticura for other members of my family and it always proved successful. I recommend it to any one with eczema. After once using it you will never use anything else. Mrs. M. E. Falin, Speers Ferry, Va., Oct. 19, 1909."

Cuticura is the most economical treatment for affections of the skin and scalp. A cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment are often sufficient. Sold throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

FOR THE WRONG OFFICE.

Wells Prohibitionists Made Mistake in Nominations.

Bluffton, Ind., Oct. 29.—Denton Neff, nominated by the prohibitionists on their county ticket as candidate for commissioner from the First district, will not be on the county ticket as his party had intended, for the reason that they made a nomination for the wrong office. The nomination should have been for a candidate for the Third district, where a new man is to be elected to succeed Eph Lutz. The fact that Mr. Neff was certified as candidate for the First district will leave him off the ticket, and it also means that the party will not have an aspirant on the ticket for Mr. Lutz's place.

DIED VERY SUDDENLY.

Was Stricken While Seated at Breakfast Table.

Warsaw, Ind., Oct. 29.—Stricken with hemorrhage of the lungs, Charles Rensberger, who resided near Clunette, died very suddenly Friday morning. He had been ill for some time, but his condition was not regarded as critical.

Mr. Rensberger was seated at the breakfast table Friday when he was stricken. He had a sale Thursday, disposing of his effects with a view of locating at Nappanee. He is survived by his wife and four children. The deceased was aged thirty-nine years. He had suffered for two years with tuberculosis.

HAD ELOPED WITH LOVER.

Brother Went After Her and Had Girl Return Home.

Decatur, Ind., Oct. 29.—Walter Chadwick, of Gas City, Ind., arrived here Thursday evening in search of his step-sister, Lulu Stewart, who it was claimed had eloped with Zeke Evans, a young man of this city. The couple was located at the home of the young man's mother, Mrs. Evans, near the Erie railway. Chadwick, accompanied by Deputy Sheriff Ed Green, went to the house, where young Evans objected to the taking away of the girl. The latter was finally convinced and returned home with her brother.

DISPOSED OF STORE.

Churubusco, Ind., Oct. 29.—Walter E. Burwell, of Churubusco, and Cal Miller, of Sidney, Ind., who became members of the Churubusco Hardware Co. a year or so ago, when it was incorporated, have disposed of their interests in the firm to the other members, closing the deal Thursday night. The Ort Bros., and the Gandy family are the other members of the firm. Both Mr. Burwell and Mr. Miller reside in Churubusco, but they may seek a new location in the same business.

FUNERALS AT PAYNE.

Payne, O., Oct. 29.—Funeral services for Joseph DeArmond, a well known merchant of this place, were held yesterday from the Reformed church. Mr. DeArmond is survived by his widow.

The funeral services of Joseph Rothenbuehler, of this city, were also held yesterday.

MARRIED AT PERU.

Warsaw, Ind., Oct. 29.—Miss Hannah Levy, of Warsaw, and Charles Simms, of Lebanon, were married Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the home of Lee Levy, of Peru, a brother of the bride. They will make their home in Lebanon. Mrs. Simms is a sister of Kiep and Ed Levy, who travel for a paper house out of Fort Wayne.

REPUDIATE TAFT; ROOSEVELT 1912

[Continued from Page One.]

trolling political organization of the republican party was against him. How did it happen that a majority of the delegates voted with him and against the organization? The answer is, that there was an issue before the convention in which the people of the state were deeply interested.

"Mr. Roosevelt espoused the right side of that issue against the republican organization, and naturally enough he furnished the element of leadership to the side he was with. A majority of the delegates voted with him, because upon that issue the people who elected them were with him. The issue was a revolt against the tyranny of the party machines and party machinery. It was a part of that great rebellion which has been going on all over the Union."

CITY CHURCHES.

[Continued from Page Five.]

perintendent. Morning worship 10:30 a. m.; sermon by the pastor, Rev. William A. Griest; subject, "Visions and Dreams." Junior Epworth league 2:30 p. m., Miss Iva Kissinger, superintendent; Epworth league Bible study class 4 p. m. at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Double, 3219 Dinneen avenue. Epworth league 6:30 p. m. Special "Answer Meeting" led by Jacob Crick. Evening worship 7:30 p. m.; sermon by the pastor; subject, "Whose I am and Whom I Serve."

* * *

IN CHURCH CIRCLES.

Society Meetings Held During the Week—Other Local News.

The concert given at the Bethel church by the band from the Indiana state school on Thursday evening was largely attended and the music pleased the audience.

Rev. C. D. Rarey was at Edgerton Friday attending the funeral of the mother of Dr. A. A. Kramer, of that place.

A Hallowe'en social will be given Monday evening at the home of S. O. Sanders, 121 Pontiac street, by the Young People's society of the United Brethren church.

Mrs. C. M. Menefee will entertain the Co-Laborer's Bible class of the U. B. church at a supper, from 5 to 8, Tuesday evening at her home, 2440 Thomas street.

Sumner R. Vinton will give a moving picture and stereopticon lecture Wednesday evening at the Plymouth Congregational church, the subject being, "Work and Play in Pagoda Land."

* * *

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

First Church of Christ, Scientist, 916 Harrison street. Morning services at 10:30; Sunday school at 11:35. Subject for tomorrow, "Everlasting Punishment." Golden text: "As the whirlwind passeth, so is the wicked no more: but the righteous is an everlasting foundation." Proverbs 10:25. Wednesday evening, testimonal meeting in the church at 8 o'clock. Reading room at 501 Bass block open daily except Sunday, from 1:30 to 5 p. m.

HABEAS CORPUS CASE HALTS.

Chicago, Oct. 29.—Court action on the writ of habeas corpus sought by Frank B. Harriman, John M. Taylor and CharlesE. Ewing, former Illinois Central officials, who are defendants in the car repair "graft" case, was postponed for one week today by consent of both sides.

Ruined Beauty

Deprived of their natural and greatest charm Women become objects of aversion even to themselves

The girl with beautiful hair is the Herpicide Girl. She needs no rats, puffs or switches, she has hair of her own and plenty of it.

The women of today have become victims of an over-civilization. In their zeal and endeavor to keep pace with the demands of fashion they have converted their heads into germ incubators.

Thousands of ladies will testify to the fact that the event of the rat, puffs and pompadours marked the beginning of their trouble—the appearance of dandruff and the attendant loss of hair.

The massive head dresses of the present have given that busy little microbe, the dandruff germ, an opportunity never before equaled for destructive work. As a result ladies who have never been troubled are now afflicted with dandruff and their hair comes out by the handful.

Every mail brings new evidence of the prevalence of hair trouble. The story told by these letters is one of interest to every woman, because they also reveal the avenue of escape.

Mrs. I. Kinney, of 261 Crown St., New Haven, Conn., writes: "Your Herpicide is working like a charm. The itching has stopped and new hair is growing."

From Denver, Colo., comes a glowing tribute: "I attribute the restoration of my hair entirely to the superior merits of your Herpicide." Signed, Mrs. M. Megrue, 1717 Tremont Street.

The woman who never uses Herpicide is aptly described as "a rag, a bone and a hank o' hair."

Thousands Are Saved

NEWBRO'S HERPICIDE

Saves the hair. It kills the dandruff germ and prevents the hair from falling. The use of this powerful germicide and scalp dressing has saved thousands of women from worse than baldness—that scraggy, thin, wispy hair, so ugly and unsightly—the kind of hair that will make an otherwise handsome woman homely. It stops itching of the scalp instantly.

Send for our Book "The Hair and Its Care." It is free. If 10 Cents is sent to The Herpicide Company, Dept. 33B, Detroit, Mich., a sample of Herpicide will be sent with the book.

ONE DOLLAR BOTTLES GUARANTEED.

FOR SALE AT DRUG STORES. APPLICATIONS AT THE BEST BARBER SHOPS.

See Window Display at Bradley Bros.,

Special Agents.

THE POPULARITY OF HIGHLAND PARK

has been proven by the large number of lots sold at the opening sale. For the benefit of those who were unable to take advantage of the opportunity to secure a lot at the opening, it has been decided to continue the sale until the lots are all sold.

Those wishing to visit the addition on a trip of inspection may do so by calling at the office, or by calling up phone 2736. We will call for you with an automobile and convey you to the addition and back.

HIGHLAND PARK

A BEAUTIFUL AND DESIRABLE SUBURBAN SITE OVERLOOKING ST. JOE RIVER.

Are you interested in a suburban home? Here is your chance. Let us show you what we have to offer in the way of an ideal suburban home site at Highland Park. Just outside the city along the picturesque St. Joe River, only a short ride to the center of the city on the Park trolley line.

The prices are low, ranging from $75 to $300 per lot. Large or small plots.

The terms are easy; $1.00 down and $1.00 per week will secure a lot.

On all payments of $5.00 or more per lot within 30 days from date of closing you will be credited with a 10 per cent discount. You pay no taxes until 1912.

ONE OF THE MOST LIBERAL OFFERS OF THE SEASON IN REAL ESTATE.

To satisfy yourself, don't fail to make a trip of investigation, for here is an exceptional opportunity, as the prices are low and the terms so easy that no person should hesitate about securing one or more choice lots.

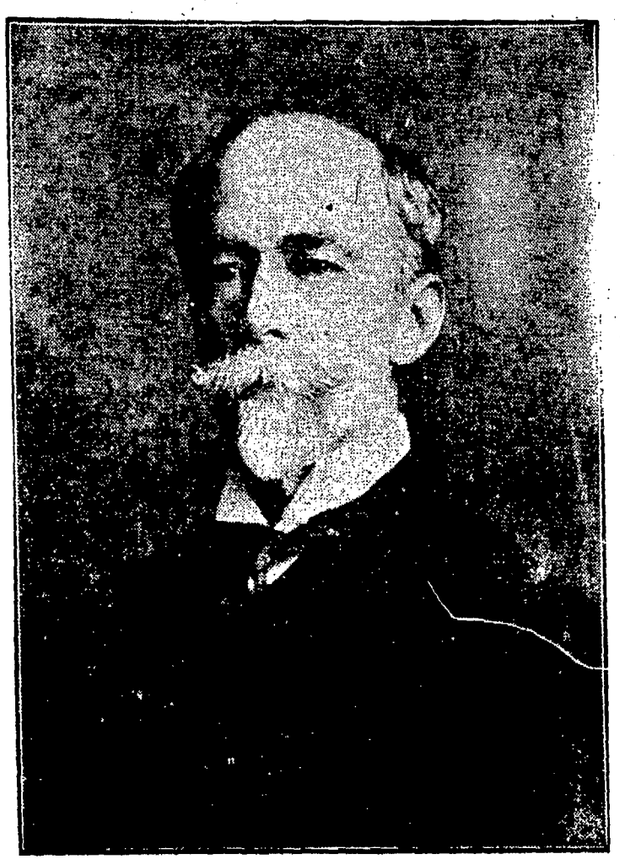
Full information can be obtained by calling or writing to

JOHN H. VESEY

514-515-516 Shoaff Building. Phone 2736. Or by Applying to F. L. Barthold, Assistant.

Salesmen on the Addition Saturday and Sunday.

SENATOR BEVERIDGE PLEADS FOR THE ELECTION OF JUDGE HEATON



JUDGE O. N. HEATON, Republican Candidate for Congress

At Kendallville Senator Beveridge Said:

"I want you to send Judge Heaton to congress. I want him there because he will be a useful public servant. The interests of the people are his interests. He will fight fearlessly for righteousness in legislation. He will reflect credit not only on the district that sent him, but on the entire state. He will practice statesmanship, not politics. You people of this district need him, the state of Indiana needs him. I am sure I do not underestimate the intelligence of the Twelfth district when I say that his majority will be overwhelming.

OHIO LADS VICTIMS OF EMPLOYMENT BUREAU

Bought a Job at Cleveland and Couldn't Find It—City Court.

Stewart Roper and Walter Hathaway, a pair of verdant youngsters from Warren, O., wherever that may be, closed their first engagement with the problem of tackling the wide world in the city court this morning, where they were held for vagrancy and whence they went in search of work after having fallen victims to the employment agencies at Cleveland.

In the first place they bought themselves a couple of jobs in Cleveland and went there to find that the jobs not only did not exist but that the establishment in which they were supposed to have been located was a myth. Nothing daunted by their first experience they blew a couple of dollars more of their earnings against another agency and were sent to Greenwood, O., to work as teamsters for a railroad contractor and found when they got there that no teamsters were needed.

Then they hit a freight train and came to Fort Wayne and were picked up on Harrison street. Both said they wanted work and Judge Mungovan gave them a chance to hunt for it and the police "sicked" them on to some waiting jobs and they renewed their search for employment. Bruce Heller, who was with them, had a package of pins, needles, combs and small truck and he was held until Monday for investigation.

The Other Cases.

William Slagle, from 125 Douglas avenue, a place that has supplied a number of cases for the police court, was up for drunkenness and was let go with a warning.

John Smith, who has been a source of annoyance to the police for several months, was sent over thirty-five days for drunkenness.

Up a stump as to where to go for financial assistance? There should be no hesitancy on your part to come to us, for we make loans at 6 per cent per year in amounts from

$5.00 $100.00

Your furniture, piano, or like chattels will do as security without removal. Pay it back in small amounts by the week or month for a year, or to suit your convenience. Business transacted privately and confidentially.

Permanently employed salaried people advanced money on their own signature.

INDIANA LOAN CO.

211-212 Shoaff Bldg. Home Phone 995.

Second Floor. Estb. 1895.

SAY DYNAMITE DID IT.

Grand Jury at Los Angeles Makes Partial Report.

Los Angeles, Cal., Oct. 29.—The first stage of the grand jury investigation of the Times disaster—establishment of the fact to the satisfaction of the inquisitors that it was dynamite explosion which wrecked the newspaper plant—was completed yesterday. The next move will be to name the persons responsible for the crime, and to do this the grand jury will have to wait for San Francisco witnesses. The jury adjourned until Monday.

J. M. E. Riedel, the architect, has been awarded the contract for drawing the plans for a new Lutheran church in Chester, Neb., which will cost between $15,000 and $20,000. This will make sixty-one churches that Mr. Riedel has drawn plans for.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Homer Robb, 22, farmer, and Bertha Wikel, 23.

Arthur A. Quackenbush, 21, farmer, and Dora Wikel, 18.

Henry Guenthor, 22, barber, and Clara Gray, 18.

William E. Ritter, 43, laborer, and Mary C. Baughman, 41.

SANTAL-MIDY

These tiny CAPSULES are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs or Injections, and RELIEVES in 24 HOURS the same diseases without inconvenience. MIDY

Sold by all Druggists.

LEGAL NOTICE.

State of Indiana, County of Allen, ss:

PETITION OF KNOTT-VAN ARNAM CO., A CORPORATION, TO CHANGE ITS NAME.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has applied to the Allen Circuit Court of said County and State to have its name changed from

KNOTT-VAN ARNAM MFG. CO.,

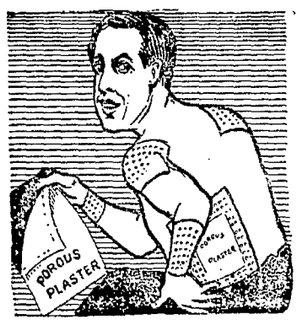
to

VAN ARNAM MFG. CO.

and that said petition and application will be presented and be heard by this Court on the first day of the February term, 1911, of said Court.

Dated this 29th day of October, 1910.

Daily ct. 29. Nov. 5-12.



For Pains Everywhere

a porus plaster will often afford relief. But like every other remedy it must be of the right kind and quality. Even in such a simple matter as porous plasters this pharmacy is careful to select only the best and most reliable. Drug purity with us includes every article we sell from the most important drugs to the simplest of remedies.

Good Samaritan Drug Store

GEO. H. LOESCH & CO.

Cor. Wayne and Barr Streets.

Fort Wayne, Ind.

WHEN OTHERS FAIL

Consult Dr. Wenger Specialis

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS' European and American hospital and private practice experience for all desperate Chronic, Nervous and Private Diseases of Head, Nose, Throat, Lungs, Liver, Kidney, Stomach, Heart, Bowels, Bladder, Blood, Skin, Eye Ear and Sexual Diseases.

KIDNEY AND URINARY—Weak back, pain in side, abdomen, bladder, sediment in urine, brick dust or white, painful urination, Bright's Disease and all diseases of the Bladder.

PRIVATE DISEASES—Gleet, Gonorrhoea, Inflammation, Discharges, Stricture, Weakness of Organs, Syphilis, Hydrocele, Varicocele and kindred troubles quickly restored

LOST MANHOOD and all its attending ailments, both young, middle-aged and old men. The awful effects of early indiscretions producing weakness, nervous debility, night emissions, exhausting drains, pimples, bashfulness, loss of energy and weakness of both body and brain.

CANCERS, TUMORS, PILES cured without knife or pain.

THE ONLY RELIABLE AND SUCCESSFUL SPECIALIST IN THE CITY.

Office Hours—8 to 12, 1 to 5; Sunday Hours, 2 to 4 Only.

Dr. N. R. Wenger

1006 Calhoun St. FORT WAYNE, IND.

The American Boy Scouts

WHAT THEY ARE.

By E. T. JACKSON SCOUTMASTER.

Major General Frederick D. Grant, of the central committee of the department of the middle west, American Boy Scouts, says:

"The ideal American Boy Scout is nothing more or less than the ideal American boy. The movement has for its object the improvement of the American boy, physically, mentally and morally.

"The child is the father of man. The American Boy Scout will be healthy, reliant, brave and courteous. He will be an honor to his people and the pride of his country.

"He will be taught all of those things which make a self-reliant man. He will be the kind of a citizen who not only loves his country, but is able to help it. This, I think, is the kind of a boy we need."

* * *

Any parent of a boy is in a position to say that it is pretty hard to bring up a lad along a course even approximating the way he should go. There are a whole lot of activities created for adults of the twentieth century civilization, which may not harm those for whom they are intended, but which are undoubtedly injurious to the boy who thinks any kind of example set by his elders is fit for him to go by.

The scout movement does not plan to reform the whole existence of things, nor to furnish a quick and easy method of making notoriously bad boys into shining lights. If a man has the time, the enthusiasm and the proper acquaintance with scouting to work hard and sincerely with a group of such boys, he will probably be able to do a whole lot for them; but on the whole, the requirements of personal honor and manliness laid down for a real American Boy Scout are pretty strict, and under ordinary circumstances it is comparatively easy for a boy who isn't already "on the level" to be quietly dropped from the roll.

The scout movement was first started in England, and it was inaugurated there for a vital, tremendous reason. Statisticians found out that the Englishmen were deteriorating physically. The average height of Englishmen in 1908 was several inches lower than in 1845. Another hundred years of the same conditions and the English race would be stunted and dwarfed.

It was not hard to discover where to begin in checking this deterioration. As John Wanamaker has said, "Save a man, you save one person; save a boy and you save a whole multiplication table." So it was decided with the rising generation. In two years the English Boy Scout movement has become an unqualified success, and it is generally believed that history will record its adoption as marking a new era in education.

The Americans as a race are young, but in every way they live a faster life than any other nation on earth. This speed gives us nervous wrecks in early manhood, and precocious youngsters who break down before they should really be ready to begin their life as citizens.

* * *

Dr. J. H. Kellogg recently wrote in one of the leading newspapers: "Man is naturally an outdoor dweller. Civilization has put him in air-tight houses and is killing 150,000 a year in the United States alone with consumption, a house disease.

"Civilization has saved man a few enemies, but has created more terrible ones which threaten to destroy him.

"Public hygiene has controlled acute diseases and increased the average longevity; but at the same time the neglect of home and individual hygiene has doubled the mortality from chronic diseases, and will ultimately lessen the average length of life.

"There is evidence that race degeneracy is advancing rapidly in the older civilizations and communities.

"Old age is going out of fashion. Hungary, with a population of 1,500,000, has 2,500 centenarians. The United States, with a population of sixty times as great, has only 3,000.

"The birth rate is lowering. In England it has fallen off one-third in forty-two years. This means a shortage in the national baby crop of 100,000 babies annually. One-fifth of all the babies born die before the end of the first year. According to researches of Professor Bunge, more than half of these die because they are bottle babies. This means the death of nearly half a million babies annually because they are fed artificially. As Professor Bunge says, "The ancients justified infanticide; we kill our babies by slow torture.

"Life expectancy after forty years is diminishing.

"The average constitution is depreciating; resistance to disease is growing less, and each year we lose 275,000 citizens who would remain alive if our racial stamina was equal to what it was thirty years ago.

"We need a national department of health to show us how to stop this enormous loss, this reckless squandering of the most important of the national resources. In short, we must return to the natural, simple, wholesome life from which the race has departed. In no other way can we hope to escape degeneracy and final race extinction."

* * *

Even the most casual reader adding to this from his own observations will admit that things could be a whole lot better.

The American Boy Scout movement is a simple, fascinating and practical plan for assisting in the relief of this condition and consequently as a business proposition it is worth while and entitled to your attention.

The American Boy Scout movement sends the lads who enlist into the woods to learn the almost lost art of tracking. It teaches the use of the compass, the ability to find protection and a measure of comfort under wild and unfamiliar conditions. It teaches self-reliance, courage, truth, honor, poise, strength of mind and body, kindness, patriotism and a combination of book knowledge with real life.

In the first place the boy does what he likes to do best; that is, to imitate in his play those adventures of desert, forest and field whose lives appeal to his youthful, vigorous fancy. The loyalty, cheerfulness, resourcefulness and the wide, deep knowledge of nature that are the common attributes of these scout heroes of the American boy are set before the lads as examples. How enthusiastically these examples are followed all who have observed the camps will testify.

* * *

Discipline.

The form of education that this movement gives is first of all disciplinary. For this purpose he is drilled in the school of a soldier. He is made to understand that nature is ordered, that all things move in response to some command. He is taught to observe that commerce, politics, art, science and even success itself is ordered; that it moves along certain definite lines in response to definite purpose, definite plan and definite aims. He is taught that peace has had its heroes more renowned than those in war; that some of the greatest scouts in the world were peace scouts—men who blazed the pathway of progress by steering boats, by knowing the heavens, by knowing chemistry, metallurgy, by building bridges and boats and houses and cities. He is taught the value of all exact sciences, is schooled in aeronautics, telegraphy, signalling by balloon, wireless telegraphy, flags and semaphore. He is taught to judge distance by the eye, to hear more acutely and to measure men and mthods by the yardstick of pure reason, and to accept only that which his intelligence and training fit him to pass upon intelligently in all matters having to do with daily life.

To teach the boy to do these things there are at first provided men who are trained disciplinarians, and in this city along with A. E. Jornod, our regular drillmaster, we have Mr. Singleton, chief quartermaster of the United states navy. When a boy has fitted himself in this school of the scout and shows his ability as well as his willingness to obey orders promptly and unquestionably, he is put into the hands of competent teachers, who then begin the more attractive education of the boy.

* * *

The boys are taken into the country, off the streets of the cities and the towns. They are taken to the woods, where they study woodcraft; are taught to know the various trees by their bark or by their leaves; they are taught the flowers of the field and how to know them, how they grow, and why and when and where. They are taught to know the birds by their calls; they are taught the physical advantages of living in the open, of working in the sunshine, of playing in it and of thinking sunshine thoughts. They climb hills, there to observe the plan of Nature in her woods, her fields and her rocks. They are taught to draw maps to show how keenly observant they are. They are taught to be self-reliant on all of these hikes; must learn to cook and provide their food where possible, to sleep in the open and know the value of a healthy appetite.

They are shown how to build bridges and boats, climb trees, know the heavens by night, so that they may find their way through the darkness until there is opened before them the great book of nature. All of this education comes to them in the form of play, in games, in sports, in competitive tests, for which merit marks are given and badges denoting proficiency bestowed.

Besides these things they are taught special branches of helpfulness—how to rescue a man or woman three times their own weight in case of fire; how to rescue a drowning person; how to stop a runaway horse; how to cleanse a wound; splint a fracture; what to administer in case of poison; how to take care of cuts, the bites of animals the stings of insects, and lacerations done by accident or otherwise. And above all this, they are taught the use of firearms, as well as the abuse of same and the danger that in them lies always.

Their work in the open air includes athletic competitions of usual and unusual kind, which builds them physically. They are kept in healthy mental frame and moral surroundings. They are taught the beauty as well as the use of clean thought—in other words, are taught the sanitation of the mind as well as sanitation of the body.

* * *

Broad Public Movement.

This movement is as broad as can possibly be devised. It is founded for and by the people, and is to be supported by the people. No one element, association or institution can ever control it or narrow its policies.

Don't Have to Join the Army.

The scouts have no connection with the army or any other branch of service and they are not encouraged to take up a military life. Many prominent soldiers are interested in the movement, because they realize its benefits and know that many methods of physical training used in the service and devised by experts whose sole object is to make the men an efficient as possible, can be utilized to good advantage for growing boys.

Any boys between the ages of twelve and eighteen years can join this movement, but at the present time I am calling for boys between the ages of fourteen and eighteen years, and the older the better.

There is no expense connected with joining the scouts and I will be glad to talk with any of the boys at my home any evening.

Walk ten miles daily and you won't need laxatives. But indoor people all need candy Cascarets. They exercise the bowels in a gentle, natural way—not like harsh cathartics. Have them always with you—take one when you need it.

Vest-pocket box, 10 cents—at drug-stores. People now use a million boxes monthly. 37

"IT BEATS ALL."

This is quoted from a letter of M. Stockwell, Hannibal, Mo.: "I recently used Foley's Honey and Tar for the first time. To say I am pleased does not half express my feelings. It beats all the remedies I ever used. I contracted a bad cold and was threatened with pneumonia. The first doses gave great relief and one bottle completely cured me." Contains no opiates. Dreier Bros.

We have been improving the breed, Gold Seal Cigar.

Thomas M. Biddle, of Ewing street, is seriously ill at his home.

Hallowe'en supper at Westminster church, Saturday evening at 5:30.

Miss Margaret Foohey, 205 Douglas avenue, has returned from a week's stay in Petoskey, Mich.

The name of Albert J Beveridge will not appear on your ballot, but a vote for D. Burns Douglass, for representative for Allen county is a vote for the re-election of Senator Beveridge.

George W. Clutter, who is visiting his nephew, City Truant Officer William M. Clutter, will return to his home in Silver Creek, Neb., within a few days. Mr. Clutter is a native of DeKalb county and moved to Nebraska 32 years ago.

WISH.

A GENEROUS AND CHARITABLE

"I wish all might know of the benefit I received from your Foley's Kidney Remedy," says I. N. Regan, Farmer, Mo. His kidneys and bladder gave him so much pain, misery and annoyance he could not work, nor sleep. He says Foley's Kidney Remedy completely cured him. Dreier Bros.

In the absence of a rabbi, Isadore Lehman officiated at the regular services held at the Jewish synagogue Friday night. Monday evening the congregation will hold a meeting to consider applications for a rabbi to succeed Harry W. Ettelson, who accepted a call to Hartford, Conn., a few weeks ago.

OHIO ELECTRIC RY. "THE WAY TO GO"

Change of Time

SUNDAY October 30, 1910

Limiteds east leave 7:25 a. m., 9:25 a. m., 1:25 p. m., 3:25 p. m.

Locals east leave 6:05 a. m. 8:05 a. m., 10:05 a. m., 11:25 a. m., 2:05 p. m., 4:05 p. m., 5:05 p. m., 6:05 p. m., 7:05 p. m., 9:05 p. m., 11:05 p. m.

Limiteds west arrive 9:25 a. m. 11:25 a. m., 3:25 p. m. 5:25 p. m.

Locals west arrive 6:30 a. m., 7:45 a. m., 8:55 a. m., 10:55 a. m., 12:55 p. m., 2:10 p. m., 4:55 p. m., 6:55 p. m., 8:00 p. m. 9:50 p. m., 11:50 p. m.

F. A. Burkhardt

D. P. A., Lima, Ohio.

W. S. Whitney

G. P. A., Springfield, Ohio.

Every Woman Wants Furs

And No Woman

Who has a fur need in mind can afford to miss our representative stock of high-grade furs. There is not a skin of any fur-bearing animal that is not represented here in a choice selection of the very newest styles.

OUR PRICES ARE EXCEEDINGLY LOW AND BACK OF EVERY ARTICLE IS OUR GUARANTEE OF QUALITY.

See These Values

Black Fox Muffs, $15.00, $16.50 and $18.50.

Black Fox Shawl Collars, $10, $12.50 and $15.

Black Hare and Coney Sets, pillow muffs and shawl collars, $6.50 to $10.

Coney Collars and Scarfs, large and small styles, $1.50 to $5.00.

Real Seal Sets, Muffs and Collars, $40 to $85.

Black Fox Sets, extra fine quality, $60 to $125.

Black Fox Sets, beautiful in quality and style, $85 to $165.

Natural Mink Sets, $60 to $250.

Japanese Mink Sets, $25 to $125

Marinot Coats, 50 inches long, with shawl collar, $100.

Very fine Pony Coats, trimmed with black lynx, $100.

Brilliant Seal Coats, 52 inches long, Jap Mink trimmed, $165.

Fine Caracul Coat, 52 inches long, Chinchilla trimmed, $200.

Savings in Millinery

We have selected from our splendid stock a lot of stylish hats all in the very newest models, which we ask you to see. We are going to offer them at a liberal reduction from regular prices. See them, admire them and pick out your choice. They will be priced at $4, $6 and $10.

Reduced Prices NOW On All Our Pattern Hats

Their usefulness is over and they must go.

The Rurode Dry Goods Co.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Bloom

THE BOSTON STORE

Away Goes the Dirt and Dust

And maybe by cleaning house you have come across something that must be replaced by something new. Below we quote quite a few useful articles to be used at house cleaning time.

Lace Curtains, samples, 1¾ yds. long, at 25c each.

Ruffled Muslin Curtains at 25c, 40c and 50c a pair.

Lace Curtains at 50c, 75c, 85c a pair.

60-in. Lace Curtains in white and ecru at $1.00 a pair, regular price $1.25.

White and Ecru Lace Curtains at $1.25 a pair, worth $1.75.

White and Ecru Lace Curtains at $1.50 a pair, regular price $2.00.

White and Ecru Lace Curtains at $2.00 a pair, regular price $2.50.

45-in. Ecru Netting at 20c and 25c a yard.

40-in. Striped Curtain Swiss at 7c a yard.

36-in. Dotted Curtain Swiss at 10c a yard, regular price, 12½c.

Cloth Window Shades at 23c and 25c each.

Brass Extension Rods at 5c each.

30x60 Smyrna Rugs, (new patterns, at 95c each, worth $1.25.

9x12 Brussels Rugs, good quality, at $11.50, worth $14.00.

All Carpets sold at Reduced Prices.

Oilcloth and Linoleum sold at reduced prices.

THESE ARE ONLY A FEW OF THE MANY SPECIALS WE ARE OFFERING. COME TO OUR STORE AND WE WILL SHOW YOU MANY MORE.

The BOSTON STORE

WM. HAHN & CO.

Agents For the Standard Patterns

COME AND SEE IT

One of the cutest things ever shown is the style of savings bank adopted by the new German-American Trust Co. It is made to resemble a handsome morocco covered prayer book. It bears the legend, "The First Step," and a lady carrying it, if she will look solemn enough, will be credited with being on her way to church. They are not sold, but are furnished to every one opening an account with the new trust company.

We Furnish THE HOME ON EASY Payments

PICKARD HOUSE FURNISHING CO.

118 AND 114 EAST COLUMBIA ST.

Store only ONE SQUARE north and a FEW FEET east from the TRACTION CORNER

Bulbs and Plants Transplanted Now Will Bloom Soon

Care in Keeping Moist Earth Around Roots Will Help in Growth and Strength.

A woman who intends to transplant flowers or shrubs in a garden must work quickly, for they must be transferred to new ground in time to take root and grow before the weather gets severely cold, for if the roots have not "made a home," as it were, before frost covering and protection will not save them.

All perennials, lilies and other similar plants should be placed in new ground as soon as they have stopped blooming. The seed pods should be cut off or the flowers should be cut before the seeds form, as seeds take strength from the roots and are merely waste, unless the plants are grown for stock.

Roses may be put in new, but they should be properly cut. Whatever tends to keep the strength of the plants and make root growth must be done. Lilacs, honeysuckle and other vines, as well as evergreens, should flourish next season if planted now.

Amateur gardeners who have experimented in transplanting wild evergreens find that success is more probable if a large ball of earth is kept about the roots when they are taken up. To do this the ground about the trunk must first be soaked with water, and then if a spade is put carefully all around, loosening but not tearing the roots, the dirt will be solid about them and the disturbance will be slight.

As soon as they are again placed in the ground they must be watered. An old English gardener is authority for the statement that "all young evergreens should be kept moist during the first year, after which time they will take care of themselves."

Good results always follow the use of Foley Kidney Pills. They contain just the ingredients necessary to tone, strengthen and regulate the kidneys and bladder, and to cure backache. Dreier Bros.

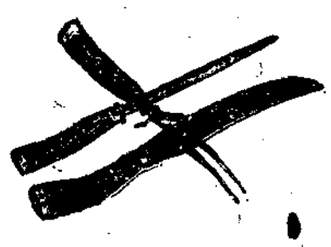
For Sunday smokers, Gold Seal Cigars.

FIRE AT PACKING HOUSE.

Between $1,200 and $1,600 worth of ham and bacon was destroyed by fire at the Eckart packing plant Friday night. The ham and bacon were undergoing the smoking process and became overheated causing the fire, which was extinguished before the arrival of the department but not in time to save the meat.

TREE BRAND CARVING SETS

We carry a fine line of table cutlery, including carving sets, "1847" Rogers Bros. Silverware, Rochester fancy Tea and Coffee Pots.



H. PFEIFFER & SON

107 & 109 E. Columbia St.

Phone 400 and 434.

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by advertisements guaranteeing to save you so much money, when you borrow. By comparing the TIME, the AMOUNT you get, the SIZE of the payments, and the small REBATE which other Companies offer you, with our terms and rates, you will know that we give you a SQUARE DEAL. We have been doing business in Indiana for 15 years, and have a reputation for honesty and square dealing. WE MAKE LOANS on household goods, pianos, horses and wagons, farm implements or anything of value, and leave the security in your possession. If you live within 30 miles of Fort Wayne we will call on you at our expense. Big rebates if paid before due. Confidential, private, quick Loans. Call at our office, write, or 'phone, and we will make you a loan on easy payments for any length of time.

NATIONAL LOAN CO.

407-8 SHCAFF BLDG. FORT WAYNE, INDIANA. PHONE 2899.

OLDEST BANK IN NORTHERN INDIANA

FOR A USEFUL PURPOSE

Practically all business serve a useful purpose and perhaps none is more useful than the banking business. A bank, such as the Old National Bank, safeguards the funds of firms and individuals and grants to its patrons accommodations in conformity with safe banking methods.

OLD NATIONAL BANK

FORT WAYNE, IND.

RESOURCES OVER $7,500,000.00

Try The Sentinel Want Ads.

THE SHOP AND RAIL NEWS

GEORGE BEACH LOSES A FOOT

Fell in the Railway Yards and Car Ran Over Him.

CAR INSPECTORS TO HAVE CONFERENCE

Men from Altoona and Columbus Meet Here Sunday.

George W. Beach, a Pennsylvania switchman, fell while shifting cars in the east yards at 10:30 o'clock this morning and the wheels passed over his left leg, severing the limb just above the ankle. The journal box of the car struck him and also severely bruised his left hip, but the bone was not broken.

The injured man was placed upon an engine, brought to Lafayette street, placed in the Barnett ambulance and taken to St. Joseph hospital, where the company's surgeon amputated the leg a few inches above the ankle. The patient passed through the ordeal in good shape and it is believed he will recover.

George Beach had been employed in the Pennsylvania yards as a switchman since September 10. He is a machinist by trade and was engaged at that work until about a year ago at the Wabash shops, where he learned the trade and was employed six years. Thence he went west and worked awhile in shops at Hannibal, Mo., returning here last summer and taking employment at the Electric works, from whence he went to the Pennsylvania as a switchman.

Mr. Beach is a ball player and during the latter part of the season just closed played third base with the Shamrocks. He also played with the Auburn team several times and was a member of the Hannibal team in the Blue Grass league.

He is twenty-seven years old, single, and resides with his mother, Mrs. Jennie Beach, who is a widow, at 222 West Washington street.

GEORGE W. BEACH,
Pennsylvania Switchman Who Lost Left Foot While at Work.

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HAD TO GIVE UP SECRET.

Asking for Pass for Wife Brought News of Wedding.

A desire to get transportation for his wife this morning compelled Ned L. Gott, assistant to General Car Inspector Adam LaMar, of the Pennsylvania, to divulge a secret he had kept locked within his own breast for two weeks. Over two weeks ago Mr. Gott went east on a vacation trip and he was married in Cleveland to a most charming young lady. He came back to Fort Wayne last Tuesday and resumed his duties in the Pennsylvania offices as if nothing of importance had occurred. Yesterday Mr. Gott took a lease upon a house on Harrison street and is now fitting it out preparatory to going to housekeeping. He will go to Cleveland the latter part of next week to get his bride and this circumstance forced him to give out the story about the wedding.

RAN OVER A CAT.

Steve Schallenberger Thrown From Wheel and Hurt.

Stephen Schallenberger, foreman of the Pennsylvania car inspectors, sustained painful injuries to one of his hands and had a leg sprained and bruised when he fell from his wheel while riding home from the Pennsylvania depot last evening. Mr. Schallenberger supposed his wheel had given way and was not aware of the true cause of the accident until told by a witness that he ran over a cat. So far as known, pussy was not injured and the wheel was not damaged.

TO TALK ABOUT WORK.

Several Pennsylvania Men to Have Conference.

There will be a meeting of the heads of the car inspecting and building departments of the Pennsylvania in this city tomorrow. It will be held in the office of Adam LaMar, general car inspector of the Northwest system, and that gentleman will take part in the proceedings. Other participants will be R. L. Klein and S. M. Hindman, general car inspectors of the Pennsylvania railroad, with headquarters at Altoona; C. F. Thiele, general car inspector of the Southwest system, and P. S. Walker, assistant to the general car inspector at Columbus.

TO DISCUSS RATES.

The probable action of the Transcontinental Freight bureau at the semi-annual meeting in Chicago November 15 concerning freight rates from eastern and central territory to the Pacific coast country is attracting considerable attention, because of the general belief that the rates are to be increased. The Pittsburg Post says an increase would mean a great loss of trade to Pittsburg manufacturers, "as is evidenced by the circumstances that no less than 11,000 loads were sent forward from here to a single transcontinental line last year by its freight representative at this point."

F. D. CASANAVE COMING.

F. D. Casanave, many years occupying a high position with the Pennsylvania, but now on the retired list, will be in the city awhile next week. He comes here to get the remains of his child who died while the family resided in Fort Wayne and take it to Philadelphia to be interred in the family burial lot. Mr. Casanave resided here several years, being respectively master mechanic and superintendent of motive power of the Pennsylvania.

DID NOT DIE OF FOOTBALL.

Ithaca, N. Y., Oct. 29.—That Lauren E. Paine, of Duluth, the freshman who died at the Cornell infirmary last night, did not die from injuries received in football practice, was made known tonight, after an autopsy upon the body by Dr. Charles A. Bentz, the Buffalo pathologist. The findings confirmed the opinion of the football coaches and others connected with the game and removed all doubts as to the playing of the remainder of the scheduled year.

TURNED OUT TEN ENGINES.

The Pennsylvania erecting shop gave ten engines general repairs during the week ending today and "scrapped" one which had passed the period of usefulness. The engine cut up was No. 670, a class B-3 from one of the Eastern divisions and those repaired were Nos. 7172, 7268, 7313, 7360, 7387, 7455, 7631, 9032 9098 and 9393. The shop space vacated by these engines was immediately taken by others to receive like repairs and the output next week will be as great and possibly greater than that of the present week.

R. J. FISHER RETURNS.

R. J. Fisher, of the Bass Foundry and Machine works, returned from Murray, Ky., this morning, accompanied by Mrs. Fisher. He went there a week ago to attend the funeral of Mr. Holton, the brother of Mrs. Fisher, who died in California two or three weeks ago. Mrs. Fisher was in California and accompanied the remains to Kentucky.

MASQUERADE SKATING PARTY.

The program for the entertainments of the Electro-Technic club during the season of 1910-1911 will include a masquerade skating party at the Princess rink. The committee on entertainment has already taken up the preliminary arrangements and will soon announce the date. The club gave a skating party at the rink last year and it proved a most pleasant affair.

NEW TOOL DRESSING ROOM.

Next Monday morning the new tool dressing room at the Fort Wayne Electric works will be put in operation. The room is immediately back of the old tool room and it contains 2 grinding machines for cutter blades and one grinder for twist drills. It will require two tool dressers to operate these machines, but the assignments have not yet been made.

PASSENGER BRAKEMAN HURT.

Ernest Moody, a passenger brakeman on the Pennsylvania, had some fingers painfully pinched Thursday night by getting his hand caught between the door and the doorjam as his train neared Crestline. He was on the second section of No. 8.

INITIATE C[illegible] TOMORROW.

Fort Wayne [illegible] 126, Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen, will initiate a big class tomorrow afternoon and the officers are anxious to have a big turnout. The meeting will open at 2 o'clock.

FIREMAN STAHLHUT BETTER.

William H. Stahlhut, the Pennsylvania fireman injured in the accident at Chicago in which Engineer Michael Laughlin was badly scalded, is at his home on Satterfield street. His injuries consist of burns on his hands and are not serious. He will soon be at work.

TO INVESTIGATE LAND DEAL.

Charles A. Hood and T. W. Loyd left yesterday over the Pennsylvania for Umatilla county, Oregon, to investigate a purchase recently made of 160 acres of apple orchard land by a party of Fort Wayne people, chiefly employes of the Pennsylvania company. The land will be improved.

LARGEST STEEL TANK.

Fred Witte and his gang of eight or ten erecters have just completed the work of setting up a steel tank for storage purposes at the Wayne Knitting mills which is the largest steel tank in the city. It is twenty-four feet in diameter and thirty-six feet deep. The men were engaged just a month in erecting the massive tank.

NEW SHOP NEARLY FINISHED.

The Fort Wayne Tent and Awning company is completing a factory building at 2804-2814 Holton avenue and will move in it about November 15. The building is 30x70 feet, two stories and well lighted and ventilated. It will be equipped with all of the best machinery known to the tent-making industry.

MORRISON THE CHAMPION.

Wednesday night the last game for the championship in the "single" series of tennis games between employes of the Fort Wayne Electric company resulted in victory for A. E. Morrison. He defeated Victor Nassbaum.

WABASH SHOPS IN OPERATION.

The employes at the Wabash shops were required to work all day today on account of the abundance of repair work on hand. Usually these shops are operated but five hours on Saturday.

BOILER FOR ALBION.

The Bass works has completed and loaded for shipment a 100-horse power tubular boiler for shipment to Albion, Mich. It is for the Michigan United Railway company. A gang will go there next week and install the boiler.

A THEATRICAL TRAIN.

A special train running as a second section of Grand Rapids and Indiana train No. 7 passed through this city at 10 o'clock this morning. It carried a theatrical company from Richmond, Ind., to Battle Creek, Mich.

DROPPED TWO TRAINS.

The change of time in the Fort Wayne branch of the C., H. & D. system involved the dropping out of two passenger trains. There is only one each way in the service now. Incoming it is due at 10:10 a. m. and outgoing it is due at 3 p. m.

INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

Machinists William Gephard and John Kopp, of the Bass shops, are on the sick list today.

R. W. Hoppe, night bill clerk at the Wabash freight house, is quite sick, being threatened with appendicitis.

Mr. Watts, representing the Ralston Steel Car company at Columbus, Ohio, inspected 300 wheels at the Bass shops this morning.

L. H. Cloepper, Julius Kamm and G. W. Wagner, Pennsylvania shopmen, are sick and off duty.

A part of the Pennsylvania planing mills were closed today to allow repairs to the machinery. The mills will be operated in full again Monday.

Machinists George Herman and Robert Cran, of the Pennsylvania shops, are hunting ducks at Rome City.

W. H. Moore, the Pennsylvania employe who lost three toes in an accident in the shops five weeks ago, is out on the streets, but will be unable to work for several weeks yet.

Mrs. Charles W. Bente, wife of the painter foreman at the Wabash shops, has returned home. For ten days she was visiting her daughter, Mrs. Treace, in Chicago.

L. A. Bandelier, of 1013 East Wayne street, has taken employment as a stationary fireman at the Wabash shops. Other new employes there are S. Kania and F. Barza.

Henry Doell, claims clerk of the Pennsylvania, who has been spending a vacation at Logansport, will return tomorrow and resume work next Monday.

The Fort Wayne Oil and Supply company shipped a large smokestack to the Schaaf Piano company, Huntington, today. The order was secured by W. A. Klepper.

A carload of wheels on axles for steam dredges was shipped by the Bass company to Marion, O., this morning. They were consigned to the Marion Steam Dredge company.

The passengers and freight conductors and the baggage masters of the Louisville and Nashville road have been advised that their wages have been increased 10 per cent.

Blacksmith Herman Limbach, sr., of the Pennsylvania shops, had some toes painfully bruised yesterday when a heavy piece of metal fell upon his foot. He will be unable to work for a few days.

Acting General Foreman John T. Leach, of the Pennsylvania erecting shop, who has been sick a week, is up and walking about the house. He will probably be able to resume work some time next week.

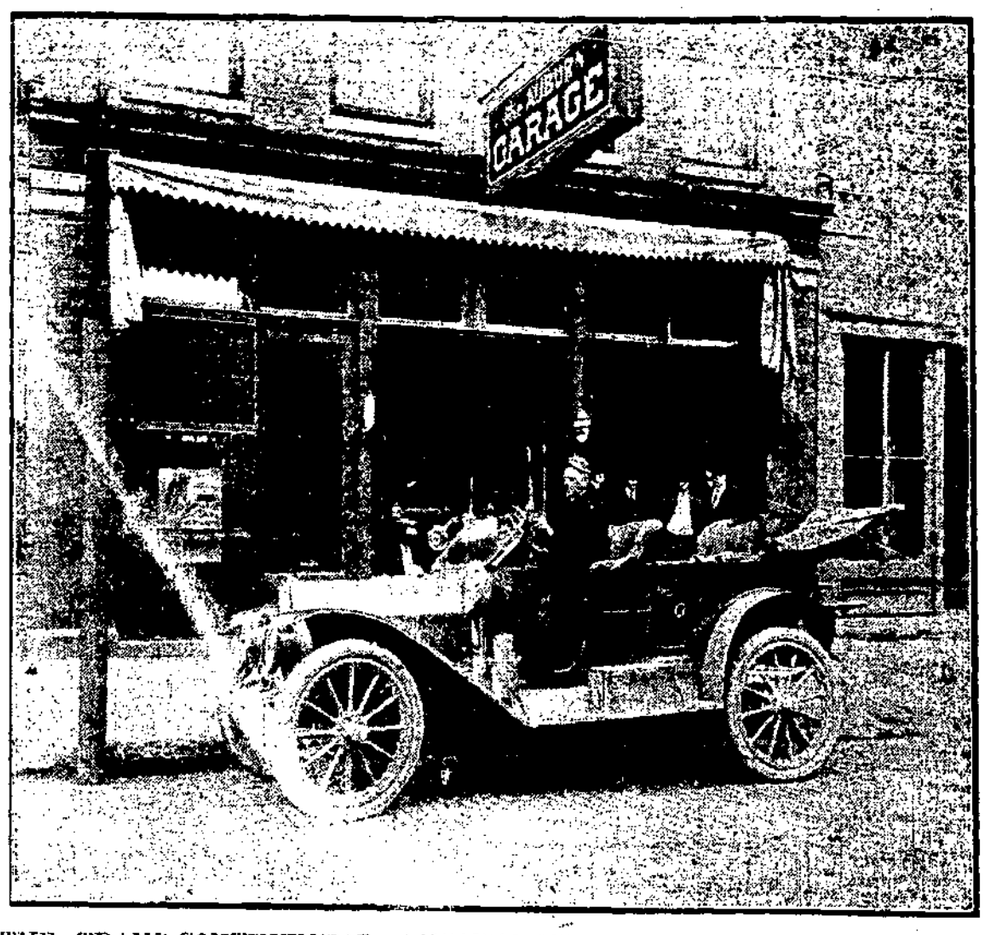
George Luchbenjans resigned a foremanship at the General Electric Lamp works yesterday and will leave with his wife in a few days for Denver. He took employment with the company when the plant was established here and has been with it since.

Conductor Jonas Swope, of the passenger service of the Wabash, has resigned, after having served in the employ of the company constantly for a period of twenty-five years. Mr. Swope was a Detroit division man, but for a number of years of late had a run between Detroit and Danville.

The Queen and Crescent company is installing apparatus with a view of adopting the telephone system of dispatching trains between Danville, Ky., and Cahlahe, Tenn., a distance of 127 miles. Fifty-five miles of this division are double tracks and orders have been issued to double track twelve miles more.

DIAMONDS

You can buy a Diamond on weekly or monthly payments on a small payment down. Wartell, Cut Rate Jeweler, 1318 Calhoun St.

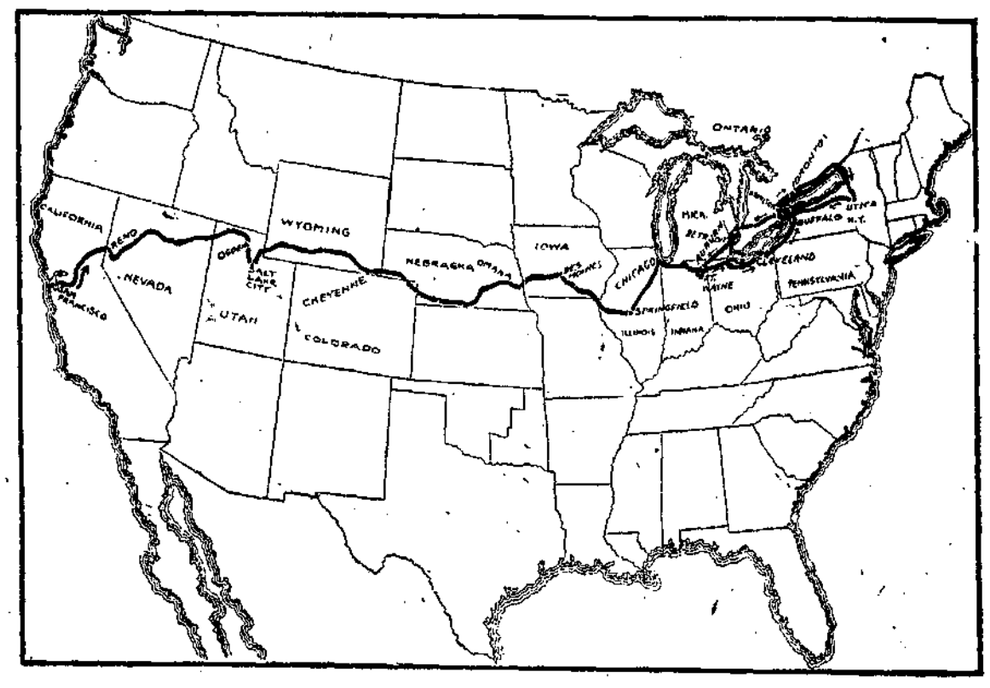


THE TRANS-CONTINENTAL AUBURN IN FORT WAYNE.

GREAT TRANSCONTINENTAL RUN

Auburn Touring Car Establishes Perfect Record for Trip Across Country

NOT A CENT FOR REPAIRS



ROUTE OF THE TRANS-CONTINENTAL AUBURN.

Putting all previous "endurance runs" far in the shade, an Auburn Model X arrived in Fort Wayne last Tuesday, October 25th, on the return trip of a pleasure run from San Francisco to New York state and back.

The car was run by Mr. Fred Wagner, of San Francisco, and he was accompanied on this record-breaking trans-continental run by his wife and a Mr. Loren.

Not until it is known that Mr. Wagner has made the entire trip without one cent for repairs, without even using a wrench, and still using the same set of tires as when he started, will it be realized in just what manner was this trip a record breaker.

Although they had no trouble with the Auburn car, yet the trip was not without its annoyances and difficulties. Leaving San Francisco on Sunday, August 7th, they passed through Sacramento, the state capital, and on up the beautiful and fertile Sacramento valley, and then on over the high mountain passes to the Nevada plateau.

Carson City, the capital of the state, and Reno, made famous by Jack Johnson and the divorce colony, were way stations on the great trans-American trail. And "trail" it was for hundreds of miles, for in the western states such things as we call roads are quite unknown. True, wagons will cut their way through the alkali dust and leave some traces of their passing, but rains, where they have rain, and wind, in the arid districts, soon remove all signs of previous traffic, and the next passer by must blaze his own way.

But, although roads were lacking, and dust plentiful, it should not be imagined that there was nothing but trouble on this part of the run. Feeling their way down the side of a mountain, Mr. Wagner and his party could see what they thought was a large lake, set in the midst of an arid plain. On reaching the spot, however, the "lake" turned out to be, not a mirage, but merely a wide stretch of smooth hard alkali, and the Auburn would then be speeded up to 65 and 70 miles an hour.

Here in the great American desert night would descend on the party with an appalling suddenness. Of twilight there is none, and a few moments after sunset the Auburn would be enshrouded in a darkness as black as midnight. But the party was equipped for just such happenings. Two tents, a stove, $20 worth of canned goods and plenty of bedding were parts of the extensive equipment carried. Camp was pitched, and Mrs. Wagner prepared a meal which was appreciated as only hungry travelers can. In all, twenty nights were spent in the open.

Skirting the northern shore of the Great Salt lake, which is fast evaporating and contracting, the party reached Ogden, Utah. From here a side trip was made to Salt Lake City, where several days were spent in sight seeing in that beautiful place established by the Mormons.

From there the party retraced their way and traveled across the dull dreary plains of Wyoming picking their way through sage brush and over occasional roads that hardly deserved the name. There are no bridges in this country, and when ditches and boom streams were encountered, the Auburn must make its way across in the best manner possible. When the ditch is six or eight feet deep and the sides almost perpendicular, it is a tax on the endurance and power of any car to get across. Occasionally such a ditch was found only four or five feet wide. Then the shovel was brought into play and the sides cut down to a passable degree.

At Cheyenne the Auburn party stayed three or four days to see one of the finest shows the world has ever known. It was at the time that this hustling city was having a genuine western celebration with cowboys (real ones) and Indians playing a minor role to make way for one Theodore Roosevelt, ex-president of the United States.

Leaving Cheyenne, Mr. Wagner drove the Auburn through the northeast corner of Colorado and on into Nebraska, following the spreading stream of the Platte river. It was in Nebraska that an experience with the car showed Mr. Wagner's resourcefulness. In fording a bridgeless stream, the carburetor was flooded when exactly in the center of the river, and the momentum propelled the car only a few feet further. Only such experienced drivers as Mr. Wagner could have started the car and put it on dry land, without even getting his feet wet. How was it done? This is how Mr. Wagner did it:

Raising the hood, he poured a little gasoline in each cylinder, and, climbing around to the fender, managed to crank the engine enough to propel the car a few feet. After repeating this operation several times the car was brought to shore and after a short interval was running its usual gait.

After such experiences with trackless plains and bridgeless rivers, the party expected a little better sailing. But in Nebraska they met westbound cars which told them of roads they could never navigate. However, the Auburn forged its way through the worst road that the ignorance of man and the contrariness of nature combined could ever devise, with no more effort than that of running at times on the low gear at a slow rate of speed, and Omaha was reached at last.

Iowa was an earthly heaven to the Auburn land navigators. Through this state the roads are the finest the party discovered on the entire trip, and sign boards at every cross roads, so plain as to be easily understood while going at a good clip, kept the travelers on the right road without their losing a minute of time.

The trip through Des Moines and on into Illinois, passing through Springfield, was without special incident. Arriving in Chicago, the party spent a week in sight seeing. This does not mean that the Auburn had a respite and an overhauling. With the single exception of having perfect roads the car was used as much as before. With a man from the Auburn agency at Chicago as guide, the tourists managed to see the best part of the city and its suburbs, the transcontinental Auburn carrying the party fifty miles or more every day.

After a week in Chicago the way eastward was resumed. Auburn being reached in about eight hours. It had required only seventeen days of actual travel to come from San Francisco to Auburn, and at that no effort was made to push the car. Already the trip began to look like a record breaker. Several days were spent at Auburn and at Fort Wayne.

Leaving Auburn on September 14th, the Auburn pushed its way towards the east. Here the longest day's run was made, the 222 miles to Cleveland being covered in about nine hours. Through Toledo, Cleveland and Buffalo, with excellent roads and easy sailing, Niagara Falls was soon reached, where the party spent several days before crossing over into Canada.

If Mr. Wagner was not such a thorough American he would be a loyal Canadian, for in his opinion there are few spots to be compared with southern Ontario. Traveling leisurely through Canada the Auburn tourists took in three fairs which corresponded to our county and state fairs, and stayed several days in Toronto.

Then, making a complete circle around Lake Ontario, they again entered the United States near Kingston, and soon reached Buffalo for the second time. Mr. Wagner backed up his liking for Canada by a second trip into that country, following his old course only a few miles and then heading west through London. The wonderful apples and excellent roads over ground as level as a floor were features of this part of the journey.

Again entering the United States at Port Huron the Auburn pointed its hood toward Detroit and over roads about as bad as could be imagined. It is a sad reflection on owner Michigan, which claims to be the center of the American automobile industry, that its roads are absolutely the worst of any of the more populous states.

Auburn was reached on the return trip on October 24th, and the next day the car came to Fort Wayne, where its muddy sides and "California" banners, with three rabbits' feet hanging in front of the radiator, made it a center of attraction.

Up to this point on the journey not one cent had been spent on repairs, the engine was running just as sweet as when it started, although the cylinders had not been cleaned, and the very tires which they had used from the first were still in serviceable condition.

The fact that there was absolutely no tire trouble, with the exception of punctures, not a single blowout on the entire trip, speaks well not only of the Goodrich tires, but of the Auburn car as well. The Auburn is a light car, with not an ounce of needless weight, and with the 37-in. wheels, the strain which all cars put on the tires is reduced to the least possible minimum.

Only a few days ago a high priced car reached Fort Wayne on a run from St. Louis. Between Lafayette and Fort Wayne the tires cost the owners just $120 and they were as good tires as could be had. Compared with a 10,000 mile run with not a cent spent on the tires, the advantage is all in favor of the light, but strong Auburn.

This run, which was not a test run in any sense of the word, but merely an outing, proves conclusively the utility of the Auburn and its ability to stand the hardest of knocks. With the comings and goings, side trips and sight seeings, over 10,000 miles have already been covered. Absolutely the only expenses were for gasoline and oil, gasoline being as high as sixty cents in the west, and in spite of the hundreds of miles which were traveled on the low gear, the gasoline consumption was no higher than is ordinarily the case. Not five gallons of lubricating oil have been used in the whole trip.

Certainly for economy, not only in first cost, but in maintenance as well, there is no car to compare with the Auburn.

THE MARKETS

GRAIN AND PROVISIONS.

Chicago Market.

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 29.—Commission house selling that was considerable in the aggregate bore down the price of wheat today. Most of the professional element was again on the bear side and taking the ground that there was little in the news either foreign or domestic to encourage buyers. Particular attention was given to the heavy stocks at Liverpool and to the signs of continued liberal world shipments. The market here opened ⅛c to ¾c lower. December started at 92c to 92⅛c, a loss of ⅛c to ¼c and declined to 91¾c.

Splendid weather to hasten the curing and marketing of the new crop made corn easy. December opened ⅛c to ¼c off at 46¼c to 46⅜c, and slid down to 46⅛c.

Oats showed more steadiness than other grain, but business was small. December started unchanged to a shade lower at 31¼@31⅜c to 31⅜c and clung close to that range.

Provisions were slow, and prices almost without change. First sales were 2½c higher to a nickel off with January at $17.00 for pork, $10.20 for lard and $9.10 for ribs.

Range of Prices for the Day.

October 29.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Wheat—				
Dec.	.92⅛	.92⅛	.90¾	.90¾
May	.93¼	.93½	.97	.97⅛
July	.95¾	.96⅞	.95	.95
Corn—				
Dec.	.46½	.46¾	.46	.46
May	.49¼	.49½	.48¾	.48¾
July	.50⅛	.50⅛	.49½	.49½
Oats—				
Dec.	.31⅛	.31⅜	.31	.31
May	.34⅜	.34⅜	.34¼	.34¼
July	.34¼	.34¼	.33⅜	.33⅜
Mess Pork, per bbl.—				
Jan.	17.00	17.10	16.97½	17.00
May	16.12½	16.12½	16.00	16.00
Lard, per 100 lbs.—				
Oct.	13.00	13.20	12.90	13.10
Nov.	11.52½	11.55	11.50	11.50
Short Ribs, per 100 lbs.—				
Oct.	11.00	11.00	10.97½	10.97½
Jan.	9.10	9.10	9.05	9.05

Car Lot Receipts.

Wheat—Receipts today were 46 cars, with 16 of contract grade.

Corn—Receipts today were 333 cars, with 94 of contract grade.

Oats—Receipts today were 131 cars.

Total receipts of wheat at Chicago, Minneapolis and Duluth today were 404 cars, compared with 499 cars last week and 749 cars the corresponding day a year ago.

Chicago Cash Grain.

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 29.—Cash prices: Wheat—No. 2 red, 92⅜@94½; No. 3 red, 90@93c; No. 2 hard, 93⅜@96c; No. 3 hard, 92@94c; No. 1 northern, $1.05@1.06; No. 2 northern, $1.01@1.03½; No. 3 northern, $1.00@1.02; No. 2 spring, 98@1.02; No. 3 spring, 96@1.01; velvet chaff, 90@98c; durum, 82@91c.

Corn—No. 2, 48½@48¾c; No. 2 white, 49@49½c; No. 2 yellow, 49@49½c; No. 3, 48@48¾c; No. 3 white, 48c; No. 4, 47¾@48c; No. 4 white, 48c; No. 4 yellow, 47¾@48½c.

Oats—No. 2 white, 33@34c; No. 3 white, 32@32¾c; No. 4 white, 31¾c; standard, 32½@33c.

New York Grain and Provisions.

New York, Oct. 29.—Flour — Market lower to sell; spring patents, $5.15@5.40; winter straights, $4.10@4.25; winter patents, $4.40@4.75; spring clears, $4.15@4.40; winter extras, No. 1, $3.40@3.70; winter extras, No. 2, $3.25@3.40; Kansas straights, $4.60@4.75.

Rye—Market steady; No. 2 western, 89¼c f. o. b. New York.

Wheat—In the face of smaller northwest receipts and better Liverpool cables than expected wheat declined ¾c early under heavy world's shipments and commission house selling, making a new low record for the month. December, 99½@99⅞c; May, $1.05.

Beef—Market steady; mess, $15.00@16.50; family, $19.00@20.00; beef hams, $23.00@25.00.

Pork—Market unsettled; mess, $20.50@21.00; family, $25.00@25.50; short clears, $22.00@23.50.

Lard—Market quiet; middle western, $12.25@12.35, nominal.

Sugar—Raw, market quiet; Muscovado 89 test, $3.39; centrifugal 96 test, $3.60; molasses sugar 89 test, $3.05; refined sugar, market easy; crushed, $5.30; granulated, $4.60; powdered, $4.70.

Petroleum—Refined, market steady.

Coffee—Market steady; No. 7 Rio, 10¼c; No. 4 Santos, 11¾c.

Molasses—Market quiet; New Orleans, open kettle, 32@42c.

LIVE STOCK.

East Buffalo Market.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Oct. 29.—Hogs—Receipts today were 6,400 head; shipments today were 4,180 head; shipments to New York today were 3,800 head; official shipments to New York yesterday were 3,990 head; market closing easy; heavies, $8.65@8.85; yorkers and mixed, $8.80@8.90; light yorkers and pigs, $8.90@9.00; roughs, $7.50@7.75; stags, $6.00@7.00.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts today were 4,000 head; market steady; top lambs, $6.85.

Cattle—Receipts today were 200 head; market slow.

Chicago Market.

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 29.—Cattle—Receipts today were estimated at 400 head; market steady; beeves, $4.50@7.70; Texas steers, $3.35@5.00; western steers, $4.00@4.70; stockers and feeders, $3.15@5.40; cows and heifers, $2.20@ 6.20; calves, $7.00@10.25.

Hogs—Receipts today were estimated at 7,000 head; market higher; lights, $8.45@8.95; mixed, $7.95@8.05; heavies, $7.65@8.80; roughs, $7.65@7.85; good to choice heavy, $7.85@8.80; pigs, $8.00@8.70; bulk of sales, $8.00@8.70.

Sheep—Receipts today were estimated at 2,000 head; market steady; natives, $2.75@4.40; western, $3.00@4.40; yearlings, $4.50@5.60; lambs, natives, $4.75@7.10; western, $5.00@7.00.

Cincinnati Market.

Cincinnati, O., Oct. 29.—Cattle — Receipts today, 361 head; market quiet; fair to good shippers, $5.25@6.25; common, $2.25@3.25.

Hogs—Receipts today were 1,254 head; market active and 10c to 15c higher; butchers and shippers, $8.30@8.90; common, $5.00@8.25.

Sheep—Receipts today were 114 head; market steady for both sheep and lambs.

Pittsburg Market.

Pittsburg, Pa., Oct. 29.—Cattle — Receipts today were light; market steady; choice, $6.75@7.10; prime, $6.40@6.75; common, $3.50@4.50; veal calves, $9.00@10.00.

Sheep—Receipts fair, market slow; prime wethers, $4.20@4.40; good, $3.75@4.10; good mixed, $3.75@4.10; fair mixed, $3.25@3.65; lambs, $4.50@6.75.

Hogs—Receipts today were 20 double decks; market lower; prime heavy, $9.00@9.05; mediums, $9.00@9.05; heavy yorkers, $9.00@9.05; light yorkers, $9.05@9.10; pigs, $9.05@9.10; roughs, $7.75@8.00; stags, $6.75@7.00.

Indianapolis Market.

Indianapolis, Ind., Oct. 29.—Receipts today were: Hogs, 4,000 head; cattle, 1,300 head; sheep, 200 head.

Hogs—Best heavies, $8.50@8.65; mediums and mixed, $8.55@8.70; good to choice lights, $8.65@8.75; common to good lights, $8.50@8.60; bulk of sales, $8.65@8.70.

Sheep and Lambs—Spring lambs, common to choice, $6.00@6.25; common to medium, $4.00@4.75; sheep, good to choice, $4.00@4.25.

PRODUCE AND POULTRY.

Chicago Market.

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 29.—Butter—Market steady; creameries, 24@29½c; dairies, 23@27c.

Eggs—Market steady; receipts today were 4,379 cases; at mark, cases included, 18½c; firsts, 25c; prime firsts, 27c.

Cheese—Market steady; daisies, 15¼c; twins, 14½c; young Americas, 15½c; long horns, 14¾c.

Potatoes — Market steady; choice to fancy, 48@52c; fair to good, 40@45c.

Poultry — Market firm; turkeys, 16c; chickens, 11c; springs, 12c.

Veal—Market steady; 50 to 60 lb. wts., 9@10c; 60 to 85 lb. wts., 10@11c; 85 to 110 lb. wts., 11½@12½c.

New York Market.

New York, Oct. 29.—Butter—Market steady; receipts today were 3,413 packages; creamery specials, 32@32½c; extras, 25@31c; thirds to firsts, 24@29c; seconds to specials, 25@32c; state dairy, common to finest, 23@30c; process, second to specials, 23@27c; imitation creamery firsts, 24@25c; factory June make, 23@24c; do current make, 21@23c.

Cheese—market steady and unchanged; receipts today were 641 boxes; weekly exports, 868 boxes; state, whole milk, special, 14½@16¾c; do average fancy small white, 14¾c; small colored, 15c; large white, 14¾c; large colored 15c; do October colored, 14¾c; October large and small white best, 14½c; do colored, 14½c; state whole milk choice, 13¾@14c; do good to prime, 14@14½c; do common to fair, 10½@13c; skims, full to special, 2½@12c.

Eggs — Market quiet; receipts, 6,359 cases; state, Pennsylvania and nearby hennery white fancy, 42@45c; do gathered white, 33@38c; do hennery brown, 34@35c; do gathered brown, 31@33c; fresh gathered extra firsts, 31@31c; do firsts, 28@28c; seconds, 23@24½c; fresh gathered dirties, candled No. 1, 21@22c; No. 2, 19@2c; refrigerator special mark fancy, 25½@26c; do firsts, 24½@25c; do seconds, 23½@24c.

Poultry—Alive, market steady; spring chickens, 14c; fowls, 13@14c; turkeys, 13@16c; dressed poultry, market quiet; western broilers, 19@20c; fowls, 11@17½c; spring turkeys, 14@22c.

OIL.

Toledo Market.

Toledo, O., Oct. 29.—North Lima, 82c; South Lima and Indiana, 77c.

STOCKS AND BONDS.

The Day on Wall Street.

New York, Oct. 29.—Prices of stocks today were carried downward on light opening deals. The declines were fractional and quite uniformly small, exceeding a half only in Reading and Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago & St. Louis. General Electric fell a full point.

The market became weak and receded sharply although there was comparatively little stock sold. Leading stocks generally were off in the neighborhood of a point. Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste Marie advanced 1½. Slight rallies were made at the end of the hour.

The market closed easy at the lowest. The speculative realizing seemed to be completed during the first hour and prices slowly hardened. The slight recoveries were not held. New York Central and American Smelting preferred lost 1. Wisconsin Central rose 2½. Sloss-Sheffield Steel 1¾ and Bethlehem Steel preferred and Hocking Coal Certificates 1. Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste Marie relapsed over three points.

THE MONEY MARKET.

New York, Oct. 29.—Prime mercantile paper, 5½@6 per cent.

Sterling exchange, easy, with actual business in bankers' bills at 482.15@482.40 for sixty day bills, and at 486.10@486.20 for demand.

Commercial bills, 481⅜@482½.

Bar silver, 55¾c.

Mexican dollars, 46c.

Government bonds, steady.

Railroad bonds, irregular.

Money on call, nominal.

Time loans, firm and dull; sixty days, 4½@4¾ per cent, and ninety days, 5 per cent; six months, 4¾@5 per cent.

NEW YORK BANK STATEMENT.

The following is the New York clearing house summary of the weekly statement of banks for the week ending October 29. Clearing house banks, daily averages—

		Decrease.
Loans	$1,220,604,000	$ 6,119,000
Deposits	1,192,683,000	8,993,000
Circulation	48,105,000	23,000
Specie	241,391,000	3,490,000
Legal tenders	67,244,000	*905,000
Reserve	308,634,000	2,584,000
Reserve required	298,170,000	2,245,000
Surplus	10,464,000	336,000
Ex-U. S. deposits	10,869,000	335,000

*Increase.

Clearing house banks' actual condition this day—

		Decrease.
Loans	$1,226,631,000	$ 4,539,000
Deposits	1,192,517,000	7,415,000
Circulation	47,826,000	795,000
Specie	239,281,000	4,222,000
Legal tenders	68,392,000	*1,341,000
Reserve	307,672,000	2,881,000
Reserve required	298,129,000	1,853,000
Surplus	9,543,000	1,027,000
Ex-U. S. deposits	9,948,000	1,029,000

*Increase.

State banks and trust companies of Greater New York not reporting to the clearing house—

		Decrease.
Loans	$1,132,541,000	$ 1,273,000
Specie	123,154,000	*99,000
Legal tenders	22,582,000	60,000
Total deposits	1,190,840,000	13,189,000

*Increase.

FORT WAYNE MARKETS.

Wholesale Prices.

Wheat—92c bu.
Corn—53@55c bu.
Oats—30c bu.
Barley—55c bu.
Rye—65c bu.

BUTTER, EGGS AND POULTRY.

[Corrected by Geo. H. Crouse & Co.]

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, tub, 29c lb; fancy Elgin prints, 34c lb; process butter, 28c lb; country butter, 24@28c lb.

Eggs—Fresh gathered extras, 25@26c doz; fresh gathered, 24c doz.

Honey—Fancy comb, 12@14c lb.
Potatoes—35@40c bu.
Beans—$2.35@2.40 bu.
Chickens—10@13c lb.
Ducks—12@13c lb.
Turkeys, 15@18c lb.
Onions—45@60c bu.
Cheese—Cream, 17c lb; brick, 17c lb; Swiss, 20c lb; limburger, 18c lb; long horns, 17c lb.

RETAIL STREET MARKET.

Eggs—Fresh gathered extras, 29@31c doz.

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, tub, 34c lb; Elgin prints, 36c lb; process butter, 30c lb; country butter, 30@33c lb.

Lard—Country, 12@14c lb.
Honey—Fancy comb, 15@16c lb.
Potatoes—40@60c bu.
Apples—60c to $1.00 bu.
Chickens—9½@13c lb; young, 10@14c lb.
Cabbage—50@60c doz.
Corn—50@55c bu.

MILL QUOTATIONS.

[Quotations of Mayflower Mills]

Winter wheat, straight, $4.60@5.00; graham flour, $4.40@4.80; rye flour, $4.20@4.80; pumpernickle, $4.40@4.80 ton; bran, $24.00 ton; shorts, $27.00 ton; chop feed, $27.00 ton; middlings, $27.00 ton; cornmeal $1.70@1.80 cwt; cracked corn, $1.50@1.60 cwt; cornmeal, coarse, $1.50@1.60 cwt; screenings No. 1, 75@80c bu; No. 2, 60@65c bu; rye, 65c bu; flaxseed, $2.00 bu; corn, 53c bu; wheat, 92c bu; oats, 30c bu; barley, 55c bu.

[C. Tresselt & Sons' Quotations.]

Winter wheat, straight, $4.60@5.00
Winter wheat, patents, $5.60@6.20
Spring wheat, patents, $5.40@6.00
Graham flour, $4.60@5.00
Rye flour, $4.20@4.60
Pumpernickle, $4.00@4.20
Bran, per ton, $24.00
Shorts, per ton, $24.00
Middlings, per ton, $27.00@28.00
Screenings, per bu, 65c; per ton, $22.00
Chop feed, per ton, $32.00
Cornmeal, fine, per cwt., $1.80
Cracked corn, per cwt., $1.70
Cornmeal, coarse, per cwt., $1.60
Street bid on wheat, per bu., 92c
Street bid on corn, per bu., 53c
Street bid on oats, per bu., 30c
Street bid on rye, per bu., 65c
Street bid on barley, per bu., 55c

HIDES, SEEDS, ETC.

[Quotations by S. Bash & Co.]

Cured hides, 9½@10c lb; green hides, 8c; curde calf hides, 15@15½c lb; green calf hides, 13½c lb; horse hides, $3.75; red cloverseed, $8.50 bu; wool, unwashed, and merchantable, 23c lb; wool, burry, black cotted and fine, 18c lb; timothy seed, $4.00 bu.

[Quotations of Weil Bros. & Co.]

Cured hides, 10@10½c lb; No. 1 horse hides, $3.60@3.75; No. 1 green calf hides, 13½c; No. 1 green hides, 8½c lb; tallow, 6½@7c lb; country mixed rags, 75c cwt; No. 1 rubber, 9½@10c lb; cut arctics, 7½c lb; light copper, 10c lb; heavy copper, 11@12c lb; heavy red brass, 10c lb; light brass, 6c lb; tinfoil, 23@25c lb; wool, No. 1, 22@23c lb; rejection, 17@18c lb.

CITY SCALES—RETAIL PRICES.

Hay—$13.00@16.00 ton.
Corn—55@60c bu.
Oats—32@34c bu.

COMMISSION HOUSE PRICES.

[Quotations by Geo. H. Crouse & Co.]

Chickens, 10c lb; dressed chickens, 15c lb; ducks, 12c lb; turkeys, 13@18c lb; country butter, 20@22c lb; process butter, 26c lb; eggs, fresh gathered extras, 28c; dirties, 20c; new potatoes, 30@35c bu; honey, 12c lb; packing butter, 20c lb; creamery butter, 29@35c lb; onions, 35@40c bu.

EVERYBODY'S COLUMN

Little Ads. for Thoughtful Buyers from the Daily Marts of Trade.

Watch this Column. There's Always Something Interesting That Will Pay You to Know About.

AUTOMOBILES.

We are offering the following list of Automobiles at Bargain Counter Prices:
One CADILLAC CAR.
One PREMIER CAR.
One SMALL ELECTRIC CAR.
The Fort Wayne-Auburn Auto Co., 205 East Columbia St.

BUILDERS' HARDWARE.

Athey Sanitary Weather Strip, the only one, keeps out all the dust and cold. J. M. Stouder & Co.

DRUG STORE WANTS.

Everything a drug store is expected to have you'll get at Clyde B. Jordan's, 626 Harrison St. Cheaper than most places in price.

DRUGGISTS.

Not one remedy leaves our store unless we have absolute faith in its efficacy and purity. That's the way we built this business and the way we hope to maintain it. B. R. Noll, 110 East Columbia St.

ELECTRICAL REPAIR WORK.

All kinds of Electric Motor repairing and rewinding. Rapp & Zollinger Electric Co., 461 East Columbia St. Phone 2203.

PRESCRIPTION PHARMACISTS.

If you're down town waiting for the car or shopping and feel tired or worn out, try one of our surpassing sodas. Bradley Bros., 627 Calhoun St.

RESTAURANTS.

There is nothing so distasteful as to sit down to a meal in hot unsanitary environments. Here everything is cool, homelike and clean. Take your lunches here when in town. Weimand Bros., 711 Court St.

SANITARY CLOTHES CLEANING.

As a "Summer Special" we will thoroughly dry clean and press men's two-piece suits for $1.00. Kid gloves cleaned, 5 cents. Regis French Dry Cleaning Co., 1205 Calhoun St. Phone 2198.

SECOND HAND FURNITURE.

I PAY CASH for all kinds of household goods. Phone 2231. L. Tomkinson, 1213 Calhoun St. 6-9-tf

RENOVATING AND CLEANING.

BARGAINS LADIES' LONG COATS AND GENTS' SUITS, CLEANED AND PRESSED, $1.00. NOW IS THE TIME TO HAVE COATS RELINED. ANTHONY DRY CLEANING CO., 1313 Lafayette St. Phone 1593. Union Tailor Shop. L. J. FEIST, Tailor. C. W. Feist, Cleaner.

SPORTING GOODS.

Never mind what it is—if its in the Sporting Goods line we've got it and its right in price and quality. John Trautman & Son, 221 East Main.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—Last Tuesday, German silver brooch set with topaz and emeralds. Reward if returned to Sentinel.

FOR RENT.

STORE ROOMS.

PERSONAL—Ladies wanting hair work done, such as switches, puffs and curls, call or address 714 Van Buren St. 10-14-1m

OFFICE ROOMS.

FOR RENT—Suit of four office rooms, 110-112 West Wayne St.; rent $20.00 per month. Apply Sentinel office. 8-1-tf

POULTRY.

FREE—10c package Conkey's Laying Tonic and 50c Poultry Book. Bring ad to Meyer Brothers Drug Company. Wed and Sat.

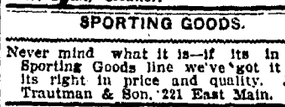
FOR SALE—STORE FIXTURES.

FOR SALE—Counters, Cash Registers, Flat and Roll Top Desks, Refrigerators, Show Cases, Safes, Scales and Hand Trucks. G. E. Bursley & Co. 6-24-tf

DETECTIVE.

RYAN DETECTIVE and INFORMATION BUREAU; confidential, reliable, reasonable. 611 People's Trust Bldg. Telephones—Office 2524; residence, 6777. 6-17-tf

EAGLE LOAN OFFICE



130 EAST COLUMBIA STREET.

Open Until 9 O'clock Every Night.

Money loaned on watches, diamonds, musical instruments, revolvers and other articles of value. Watches and clocks repaired and warranted. Bargains in new and unredeemed watches, jewelry, etc.

A. J. ROUSSEY, Manager.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

[Corrected by H. L. Bell of Fred Eckart Packing Co.]

Hogs—

150-250 lbs.	$8.75
150-160 lbs.	8.45@8.60
125-140 lbs.	8.10@8.15

Cattle—

Steers, good	$4.00@4.50
Steers, medium	3.50@4.00
Heifers, good	3.75@4.25
Cows	2.00@3.00
Bulls	3.00@3.50
Veal Calves—	
Good	$7.00@7.50
Medium	5.00@6.00
Sheep and Lambs—	
Sheep	$2.50@3.00
Lambs	$4.50@5.50

NORTHEAST INDIANA PRICES.

(Corrected Daily by Thos. R. Riddle.)

No. 2 red wheat, new, per bu	$ .86
No. 2 white wheat, new, per bu	.84
Standard white oats	.28
Yellow shelled corn, per bu	.42
White shelled corn, per bu	.42
Mixed sheeled corn, per bu	.42
Yellow ear corn, per cwt	.62
White car corn, per cwt	.62
Mixed ear corn, per cwt	.60
No. 2 rye, per bu	.67
No. 2 barley	.48
No. 1 timothy hay (baled), new	14.00
No. 1 clover mixed hay (baled) new	10.50
No. 1 clover hay (baled) new	8.50

Mow hay, $1.25 less.
Grade discounts—No. 2, $1.25; No. 3, $2.50.

Prime red clover seed, new	7.25
Prime alsike seed, new	7.50
Prime timothy seed	4.00

WILL BEGIN WORK ON DAM.

El Paso, Texas, Oct. 29.—Engineers in charge of the Elephant Butte dam at Engle, N. M., were authorized by the secretary of the interior yesterday to proceed with the work on what is known as "force account." Under the order all contracts will be eliminated and the work, which will cost about $7,000,000, be done directly by the government. Orders were issued today for work to commence on living quarters and the installation of a power plant. About three-quarters of a million dollars is available for preliminary work.

WANTED.

MALE HELP.

WANTED—Tailor. Apply Louis M. Meier, 1025 Broadway.

WANTED—Experienced plumber and helper. Lee J. Ninde, 722 Wildwood Ave. 10-22-tf

WANTED—Good man; steady position; good wages. Call for Mr. Esler, between 7 and 9 p. m., Hotel Rich.

WANTED—Carpenter to build shed. Kanadian Coal Co., 1430 Hanna St. 10-27-tf

WANTED—Anyone, anywhere can earn big pay copying addresses at home evenings. Book 4c stamps. C. H. Rowan, Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—Man to travel in Indiana. Good pay and tailor made suit in 90 days; experience unnecessary; reliable firm. Write for particulars. J. E. McBrady & Co., Chicago.

WANTED—Salesman, experienced in any line to sell general trade in Indiana. Unexcelled specialty proposition with BRAND NEW FEATURE. Commission with $35.00 weekly for expenses. Vacancy after November 1st. The Continental Jewelry Co., Cleveland, Orio.

WANTED—Men. Learn automobile business. Great demand for skilled help. We teach you at home, furnishe Auto Model. Get you $25 weekly job. Make $10 weekly while learning. ROCHESTER AUTO SCHOOL, 298, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

WANTED—Men to learn barber trade. Few weeks required. Best paying work within the reach of poor man. Wages up to $20 weekly. Small capital starts shop. Few barbers take apprentices. Demand increasing. Write for free particulars. Moler Barber College, Chicago, Ill. 29-6t

IMMEDIATELY, RAILWAY MAIL CLERKS. Examinations soon. Best opportunity in years. Examinations in Fort Wayne soon. Entrance salary about $900 per year. Promotions and vacations. For information and complete preparation, address I. S. C., Box 1066, Cedar Rapids, Iowa. Oct. 16 to 31

WANTED—Large wholesale house has opening for active, honest man over 25 years of age to travel in state of Indiana. Experience not necessary, but must furnish good references regarding character. Steady position. Good chance for promotion. $60 a month and expenses. Cigarette smokers and drinkers need not apply. Address Sales Manager Abdy, 64 Beverly Street, Boston, Mass.

WANTED.

FEMALE HELP.

WANTED—Girls; good wages. Craig Biscuit Co. 10-28-1m

WANTED — Competent girl for house maid. Inquire 2325 Fairfield Ave. 27-3t

WANTED—Girl for general house work. Apply at 434 West Berry St. Mrs. O. S. Hanna. 10-18-tf

WANTED—Good girl for general housework; family of three. Apply 420 Montgomery. Good wages.

WANTED—Competent girl for general housework. Apply 1211 West Berry St. Phone 1186. 9-27-tf

WANTED—Competent girl for general housework in family of six; no family washing or ironing. 617 West Berry St. 27-3t

WANTED—Girl to assist with general housework; three in family, good wages, no house cleaning. Mrs. Isadore Lehman, 720 West Wayne St. 29-2t

WANTED—Anyone, anywhere can earn big pay copying addresses at home evenings. Book 4c stamps. C. H. Rowan, Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—Girl for general housework; family of three adults. Mrs. D. Green, 1222 West Washington St. Phone 2492. 28-5t

WANTED—A few more bright girls as telephone operators. Our operating room is well ventilated, well lighted, and hygienic in every respect. Due regard is given to health and comfort. Wages good to intelligent, quick girls. Reasonable working hours. Apply at the Home Telephone Office. 10-22-12t

WANTED.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—Suite of four unfurnished, heated rooms, for light housekeeping. Phone 1994-red.

WANTED—Sewers to put in, cisterns to clean out. Prompt service. Phone Martin, No. 7015-red. 8-26-tf

WANTED—One or two good heavy teams of draft horses; must not be city worn. Address answers to S. Bash & Co. 10-26-tf

WANTED—To correspond with parties considering engaging in automobile business; good territorial proposition to right parties. S. P. Dixon, care Heidelberg hotel. 29-3t

WANTED—Good pay, cash weekly made. 510 earned spare time, checking, copying form letters, attending advertising material for each locality. PANDORA MFG. CO., LONDON, ONT. Oct. 29-31—Nov. 1

WANTED—Have you any Newspapers or Magazines that you will donate to THE AMERICAN BOY SCOUTS, to assist in uniforming the boys of this city? We will call for them if you will send us your address. THE AMERICAN BOY SCOUT. EDWIN T. JACKSON, Scout Master. Headquarters 802 West DeWald St. Phone 6695. 10-10-tf

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—We keep a rent list and are also prepared to sell you a home for a small payment cash, balance like rent. W. E. DOUD, 1-16-tf 3d floor Shoaff Bldg.

FOR RENT—Hall suitable for lodge purposes; all modern conveniences. Wednesday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday evenings, or any afternoon. Inquire 207-209 West Berry. C. B. Flick. 9-30-tf

HOUSES.

FOR RENT—Seven-room modern house, 1115 Maple Ave. Call E. Gilmartin & Son, Barr and Holman Sts. 10-21-tf

FOR RENT—An elegant new 7-room house on Lincoln Ave; all modern conveniences. Call 934 Lincoln Ave. Phone 6618-blue. 10-29-tf

FOR RENT—Two brick store rooms, 1102 and 1104 Broadway; 1419 Nelson St., modern. Schrader & Wilson, Main and Court Sts., first floor: 2-1-tf

ROOMS

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished front room. 1102 Broadway. 27-3t

FOR RENT—Six nice, pleasant rooms, newly papered. Rent reasonable. 817 St. Mary's Ave. 29-2t

FOR RENT—Very desirable room, 24x50, ground floor Bank Blk. Inquire of Theobolt Hoffer, Room 21, Bank Blk. 10-29-eod-6t

FOR RENT—One large furnished room suitable for two; private family. Telephone 2510-red. 10-18-tf

FOR RENT—Furnished room with all modern conveniences. 303 East Lewis, corner Barr St. 10-22-tf

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms; modern; 4 squares from court house; gentleman or man and wife preferred; 819 Fairfield Ave., between Wayne and Berry. 10-21-tf

PALMISTRY.

MADAME LA TOUR, most scientific card reader and palmist in the world. Call 211 East Main St. 10-19-1m

WANTED.

MALE HELP.

WANTED—Tailor. Apply Louis M. Meier, 1025 Broadway.

WANTED—Experienced plumber and helper. Lee J. Ninde, 722 Wildwood Ave. 10-22-tf

WANTED—Good man; steady position; good wages. Call for Mr. Esler, between 7 and 9 p. m., Hotel Rich.

WANTED—Carpenter to build shed. Kanadian Coal Co., 1430 Hanna St. 10-27-tf

WANTED—Anyone, anywhere can earn big pay copying addresses at home evenings. Book 4c stamps. C. H. Rowan, Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—Man to travel in Indiana. Good pay and tailor made suit in 90 days; experience unnecessary; reliable firm. Write for particulars. J. E. McBrady & Co., Chicago.

WANTED—Salesman, experienced in any line to sell general trade in Indiana. Unexcelled specialty proposition with BRAND NEW FEATURE. Commission with $35.00 weekly for expenses. Vacancy after November 1st. The Continental Jewelry Co., Cleveland, Orio.

WANTED—Men. Learn automobile business. Great demand for skilled help. We teach you at home, furnishe Auto Model. Get you $25 weekly job. Make $10 weekly while learning. ROCHESTER AUTO SCHOOL, 298, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

WANTED—Men to learn barber trade. Few weeks required. Best paying work within the reach of poor man. Wages up to $20 weekly. Small capital starts shop. Few barbers take apprentices. Demand increasing. Write for free particulars. Moler Barber College, Chicago, Ill. 29-6t

IMMEDIATELY, RAILWAY MAIL CLERKS. Examinations soon. Best opportunity in years. Examinations in Fort Wayne soon. Entrance salary about $900 per year. Promotions and vacations. For information and complete preparation, address I. S. C., Box 1066, Cedar Rapids, Iowa. Oct. 16 to 31

WANTED—Large wholesale house has opening for active, honest man over 25 years of age to travel in state of Indiana. Experience not necessary, but must furnish good references regarding character. Steady position. Good chance for promotion. $60 a month and expenses. Cigarette smokers and drinkers need not apply. Address Sales Manager Abdy, 64 Beverly Street, Boston, Mass.

WANTED.

FEMALE HELP.

WANTED—Girls; good wages. Craig Biscuit Co. 10-28-1m

WANTED — Competent girl for house maid. Inquire 2325 Fairfield Ave. 27-3t

WANTED—Girl for general house work. Apply at 434 West Berry St. Mrs. O. S. Hanna. 10-18-tf

WANTED—Good girl for general housework; family of three. Apply 420 Montgomery. Good wages.

WANTED—Competent girl for general housework. Apply 1211 West Berry St. Phone 1186. 9-27-tf

WANTED—Competent girl for general housework in family of six; no family washing or ironing. 617 West Berry St. 27-3t

WANTED—Girl to assist with general housework; three in family, good wages, no house cleaning. Mrs. Isadore Lehman, 720 West Wayne St. 29-2t

WANTED—Anyone, anywhere can earn big pay copying addresses at home evenings. Book 4c stamps. C. H. Rowan, Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—Girl for general housework; family of three adults. Mrs. D. Green, 1222 West Washington St. Phone 2492. 28-5t

WANTED—A few more bright girls as telephone operators. Our operating room is well ventilated, well lighted, and hygienic in every respect. Due regard is given to health and comfort. Wages good to intelligent, quick girls. Reasonable working hours. Apply at the Home Telephone Office. 10-22-12t

WANTED.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—Suite of four unfurnished, heated rooms, for light housekeeping. Phone 1994-red.

WANTED—Sewers to put in, cisterns to clean out. Prompt service. Phone Martin, No. 7015-red. 8-26-tf

WANTED—One or two good heavy teams of draft horses; must not be city worn. Address answers to S. Bash & Co. 10-26-tf

WANTED—To correspond with parties considering engaging in automobile business; good territorial proposition to right parties. S. P. Dixon, care Heidelberg hotel. 29-3t

WANTED—Good pay, cash weekly made. 510 earned spare time, checking, copying form letters, attending advertising material for each locality. PANDORA MFG. CO., LONDON, ONT. Oct. 29-31—Nov. 1

WANTED—Have you any Newspapers or Magazines that you will donate to THE AMERICAN BOY SCOUTS, to assist in uniforming the boys of this city? We will call for them if you will send us your address. THE AMERICAN BOY SCOUT. EDWIN T. JACKSON, Scout Master. Headquarters 802 West DeWald St. Phone 6695. 10-10-tf

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—We keep a rent list and are also prepared to sell you a home for a small payment cash, balance like rent. W. E. DOUD, 1-16-tf 3d floor Shoaff Bldg.

FOR RENT—Hall suitable for lodge purposes; all modern conveniences. Wednesday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday evenings, or any afternoon. Inquire 207-209 West Berry. C. B. Flick. 9-30-tf

HOUSES.

FOR RENT—Seven-room modern house, 1115 Maple Ave. Call E. Gilmartin & Son, Barr and Holman Sts. 10-21-tf

FOR RENT—An elegant new 7-room house on Lincoln Ave; all modern conveniences. Call 934 Lincoln Ave. Phone 6618-blue. 10-29-tf

FOR RENT—Two brick store rooms, 1102 and 1104 Broadway; 1419 Nelson St., modern. Schrader & Wilson, Main and Court Sts., first floor: 2-1-tf

ROOMS

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished front room. 1102 Broadway. 27-3t

FOR RENT—Six nice, pleasant rooms, newly papered. Rent reasonable. 817 St. Mary's Ave. 29-2t

FOR RENT—Very desirable room, 24x50, ground floor Bank Blk. Inquire of Theobolt Hoffer, Room 21, Bank Blk. 10-29-eod-6t

FOR RENT—One large furnished room suitable for two; private family. Telephone 2510-red. 10-18-tf

FOR RENT—Furnished room with all modern conveniences. 303 East Lewis, corner Barr St. 10-22-tf

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms; modern; 4 squares from court house; gentleman or man and wife preferred; 819 Fairfield Ave., between Wayne and Berry. 10-21-tf

PALMISTRY.

MADAME LA TOUR, most scientific card reader and palmist in the world. Call 211 East Main St. 10-19-1m

Model Homes in Wildwood

ECONOMY, DURABILITY, BEAUTY.

We have 4 houses surrounded by hedges, walks and trees. Modern, new, comfortable and tasteful. Six and seven rooms; furnace and bath. They are just completed and ready to move into, and range in price from $2,700 to $3,500.

One house on Wildwood Ave., complete in every particular; 8 rooms and bath; cement cellar, furnace, gas and gas heater, walks and good yard. Hard wood floors throughout, $4,000.

Other houses $2,700 to $8,900, sold on cash or payment plan.

WILDWOOD BUILDERS CO.

Office 722 Wildwood Ave. Phone 6533.

FOR SALE.

REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—A desirable business block on Calhoun St. $18,000. W. E. DOUD, 3rd Floor Shoaff Bldg. 1-16-tf

FOR SALE—Residence, store, twelve lots, near Lake George. For description, address Wilton Lemmon, Fremont, Ind. 26-6t

FOR SALE—A 7

WOLF & DESSAUER

Things of Special Importance Here Tonight

THE KNIT WEAR SALE

This splendid advance sale of Underwear offers the opportunity of the season to buy the winter's supply of warm knit wear. Every garment in stock has been reduced in price for this sale, and such well known makes as Forest Mills, Munsing, Stretton and others are included. The entire family can be supplied during this sale at savings so worth while that no one can afford to miss it.

A GROUP OF INTERESTING SPECIALS FROM THE LINEN DEPARTMENT.

Absorbent Dust Cloths that take the dust up, leaving no lint: a most wonderful dusting cloth that dusts and polishes: regular price 25c; special.....19c

Hemstitched Sheets, large size; excellent quality; regular price, 85c; special.....73c

Hemstitched Pillow Cases—Size 42x36; fine quality; regular price, 20c; special.....17c

Odd Half Dozens Napkins and odd lot of fine napkins in half dozen sets only; regular price, $3.25 dozen; special, half dozen.....$1.25

THESE BARGAINS ARE FOR TONIGHT IN THE BASEMENT

Fern Pots, new art pottery in old ivory finish; regular 50c value, for.....39c

Folding Clothes Dryers, with 32 feet of drying space; 90c value for.....60c

Wire Coat Hangers of heavy bright wire; each, 5c; 3 for.....10c

Toilet Paper, fine sterilized tissue; 1,000 sheets to roll; 4 rolls.....25c

CITY BREVITIES.

Thomas M. Biddle is ill at his home on Ewing street.

L. C. Povemler, of Ada, Ohio, is a patient at Hope hospital, where he was operated upon for appendicitis yesterday.

The Motor Transfer company has secured a lease upon the Read livery stable property on Harrison street, between Berry and Wayne streets, which for more than twenty years has been occupied by Gerding Bros. The transfer company's offices will be removed from the Anthony hotel to the new location.

WHITE FRUIT HOUSE BULLETIN

ANOTHER DROP ON SUGAR. DOWN ½C PER POUND, OR $1.25 FOR 25-lb. SACK.

Standard Granulated Sugar down to 5c per pound, and no Beet Sugar at that.

THE GREATEST SENSATION OF THE AGE! FOR EVERY FAMILY IN THIS COMMUNITY! We have on exhibition at our store and ready for delivery the wonderful Harmony Talking Machine. It is the finest toned Talking and Singing Machine in existence. We want each and every one of our customers to secure one of these wonderful Machines. As a home entertainer the Harmony Talking Machine has no equal. Our proposition which enables you to secure one of these machines is the greatest offer ever made by any merchant. Call at once and take advantage of our offer!

Our Special Flour equals the best, 58c per small sack.

Sugar Cured Skinned Hams down to 15c per lb.

Picnic Hams, 12c per lb.

Lotus Butterine, in 2-lb rolls, at 15c per lb.

Glendale Butterine, 25c per lb, in 1-lb package.

Good Country Butter, nice and fresh, 28c per lb.

Nice Dry Yellow or Red Onions, 10c per peck.

Good Eating and Cooking Apples, 25c per peck.

Dill and Sour Pickles, 5c per doz.

Horehound Drops, Lemon Drops, Annis Drops, Mint and Wintergreen Lozenges, special at 9c per lb.

SMOKERS, ATTENTION! Here is a chance to secure a good Smoking Cigar at 50c on the $1.00, and you don't have to buy a large box. They are packed 25 in a box at 49c per box.

Owl Cigars, 50 in box, at $1.85.

"Jimmy Raggin" regular cigars 2 for 5c, with sale 3 for 5c.

An elegant line of Briar Pipes all the way from 10c to $5.00 each.

Angel Back Playing Cards, 25c per pack.

DRY GOODS DEPT.—Special Sale Outing Flannels in light and dark, 10c value at 8 1-3c per yard.

Worsted Plaids, 1 yard wide, at 10c per yard and up.

Percales, in light and dark, 10c value at 6¾c yard.

Ladies' Burson Hose, 25c values at 13½c pair.

Pearl Buttons, all sizes, 2½ per doz.

LADIES' DEPT.—Big reduction on Ladies' Broadcloth Suits, in all colors, also in Novelties.

Regular $10.00 values at $5.00. Regular $12.00 and $15.00 values at $8.95. Regular $18.00 and $20.00 values at $13.95

We have a complete line of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Coats. Can save you 20 per cent on the dollar. Come in and inspect our goods. Will be glad to show you whether you buy or not.

Our New Furs are also ready for your inspection.

UNDERWEAR—Ladies' Union Suits, $1.00 value at 67c.

Separate Garments, 50c values at 39c each.

Ladies' Heavy Fleeced Separate Garments, in all sizes, at 50c each.

Ladies' Heavy Fleeced Union Suits, $1.25 value at 98c.

Children's Knit Underwear from 20c to 60c.

Children's Knit Waists, 9c each and up.

MEN'S DEPT.—Men's Heavy Fleeced Underwear, all sizes, regular 50c value at 38c.

Camel's Hair Underwear, $1.00 value at 79c each.

Union Suits, $1.25 value 98c each.

CHINA DEPT.—Decorated Toilet Sets, 12 pieces, regular $5.00 Set, Special Price $4.29.

HARDWARE DEPT.—Stove Boards, 93c and up.

Oil Cloth Patterns for under stoves, 67c, 1½ yards square. Best quality Oil Cloth, 33c per square yard. Coal Buckets, 21c each. Coal Shovels, 5c and 10c each.

ATTENTION, FARMERS! If your chickens are not laying bring them to us and we will pay 10c per lb. Also 30c for strictly fresh eggs.

Home Phone 442. Bell Phone 750

WHITE FRUIT HOUSE

Hallowe'en dance at the Grand, Saturday night. Refreshments. 28-2t

The name of Albert J Beveridge will not appear on your ballot, but a vote for D. Burns Douglass, for representative for Allen county is a vote for the re-election of Senator Beveridge.

Has won its way to the top, Gold Seal, 5c Cigar.

Gold Seal Cigars are humorous. They make 8,000 people smile every day.

New classes, day and night school, International Business college, Monday, Oct. 31. 27-4t

SAD FATE OF CRIMINAL'S DOUBLE.

EDWIN SCHRANK. SING SING REBELLION 1906.

EDWIN SCHRANK BOSTON REBELLION 1910.

Boston, Mass., Oct. 29.—One of the most remarkable trials in the history of Massachusetts events has just come to an end with the sentencing of Edwin Schrank, for years a respected resident of Everett, Mass., to nine years in state prison on a charge of forgery.

Schrank maintains that he has been mistaken for his cousin, who has served time in Sing Sing and Elmira, and despite his connection there are many respectable Boston, Brookline and Everett citizens who believe in him.

From these cities men well known in business and professional circles appeared to state that Schrank's reputation in the communities where he lived and worked was excellent.

James F. Cavanagh, an Everett attorney and prominent Elk, who is appearing for Schrank in a civil case, told the court that he believed Schrank innocent of the crime of which he had been convicted. "I regard him as one of our best citizens," he said.

"You do know?" said the court.

"Well, in spite of the verdict of the jury," replied Mr. Cavanagh, "I consider him an innocent man."

ON HIS WAY TO SERVE JAIL SENTENCE

ARTHUR P. HEINZE AND MARSHAL HENKEL.

New York, Oct. 29.—One year from the date on which he was found guilty of interfering with and obstructing justice by participating in the spiriting away of the books of the United Copper company when they were wanted by the United States circuit court, Arthur P. Heinze, brother of F. Augustus Heinze, was committed to the Toombs prison to serve a sentence of ten days for contempt of court. Before going to the prison he paid a fine of $250 for the same contempt.

At his own request Mr. Heinze was placed in cell No. 720, which was once occupied by Charles W. Morse in his long stay in that prison. Probably he will not be compelled to subsist on prison fare, but will receive his food from nearby restaurants.

CHANGE AT BOWSER'S.

J. L. Hedding has tendered his resignation as foreman of the stock room at the Bowser Oil Tank company, to take effect October 29, to engage in business for himself, and will be succeeded by C. E. Wright, of the cost department. Mr. Wright was timekeeper of the Wabash railroad shops in this city from 1893 to 1896, at which time he was transferred to Springfield, Ill., serving in the capacity of storekeeper at that point until recently.

LOOK! LOOK!

Down, down goes the price of meats. Look what Leikauf is doing selling:

Nice veal stew at	8c
Nice veal roast from	9c to 11c
Nice leg of mutton	11c
Nice mutton stew	7c
Nice roast	9c
Nice beef roast	9c to 10c
Nice boiling meat	7c
Best steak	11c to 13c
Nice lean bacon	18c
Nice ham	13c
No. 1 lard	14c
Beef lard	13c
Ribs	7c
Pork chops	14c
Nice side pork	15c
Good pork sausage	12c
Nice liver	6c

P. S.—We buy direct from the farmers and do all our killing and can save you from 20 to 25 cents on the dollar. Just compare these prices with what you are paying. Come early and avoid the rush.

Leikauf Packing Co.

Take Huffman car, stop at our door, 1010 to 1014 Wells street, Bloomingdale.

Oh, yes! We will sell you nice quarters of pork at 12 cents a pound. You surely can eat all the pork you want now.

Your Want Ad Phone is

173

Call Us Up!

I have high-class investments in Local Bonds and Local Stocks and Mortgage Loans. C. F. PFEIFFER, Shoaff Bldg.

Keep your eyes on Everybody's Column. There's Bargains there. 6-19-tf

NOTICE.

Hallowe'en social given by the Pythian Sisters Saturday evening, Oct. 29, at K. of P. Home, on West Washington boulevard. Temple Ladies will give their public drill. Refreshments and admission 10 cents. 28-2t

CARD OF THANKS.

We desire in this manner to thank our relatives, friends and neighbors and also Rev. Theodore Hahn, for their kindness and sympathy during the sickness and death of our mother, Mrs. Caroline Kratzsch.

THE CHILDREN.

NOTICE!

A new seven-room house in Williams Grove addition. Hot water heat; strictly modern. Will be open to prospective buyers, Sunday afternoon and every afternoon in the week from 3 to 5, until sold. Situated 312 W. Suttenfield. 22-6t

The substance of the potatoes, properly prepared in Bread; makes a wholesome daily diet for workingmen and growing children. Contained only in "Haffner's 10c Potato Loaf." For sale at all dealers. 3-23-tf

7½c each for your old Edison records. Two old records to apply on one standard record. The chance to get rid of the old, worn-out records that are no good to you.

GUY CONKLIN,
10-23-tf 1008 S. Calhoun.

For the convenience of taxpayers the Treasurer's Office will be open Thursday, Friday and Saturday evenings. Take south door.

WM. H. SCHEIMAN,
Treas. Allen County.
Oct. 27-28-29 Nov. 3-4-5

"If It's a Good Thing Seavey's Have It"

Sunshine and Comfort

In winter when the warm sunshine is lacking, you need something to supply you with bodily comfort.

Our Prize Stewart Inseburners are just the thing. A genial warmth at slight cost for fuel. They are made for rapid fire and close up to retain fire for many hours. A great deal of comfort and satisfaction is furnished when a

STEWART STOVE

is used. Do not overlook our line of 65 different patterns to choose from, and above all, consider the prices.

A small deposit will secure for you one of these wonderful heaters.

Seavey Hardware Co.

Phones 149 and 2648. 119-121 WEST MAIN ST

Prices LOW enough for EVERY man.

Quality HIGH enough for ANY man in Suits at $10.00 and Hats at $2.00 at

Extra Pants $2.00 & $3.00 — THE BUCKEYE 819 Calhoun St.

A. L. JOHNS MAGAZINE AGENCY

Ladies' Home Journal, Saturday Evening Post, Review of Reviews, American, Hampton, McClures, Motor, Cosmopolitan, Outlook, Everybody's, Success, and all others. Any club at lowest prices. Special premiums. Send your subscriptions and renewals to 1115 West Berry. Phone 497.

DR. HAVICE

FORT WAYNE, IND.
130 West Wayne St.
Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat Specialist
GLASSES ADJUSTED.

ELASTIC TRUSSES FITTED and Guaranteed

Gross Pharmacy, cor. Bar and Washington, Fort Wayne, Ind.

DR. L. L. GARDNER

EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT
OFFICE: 306-307-308 SHOAFF BLDG. Telephone 542.
RESIDENCE: THE PORTLAND. Telephone 2817.
FORT WAYNE, INDIANA.

THOROUGHLY CLEAN AND PERFECTLY SANITARY

That is the way your washing comes back to you when done by The Troy Laundry Soft Water Method. Phone 160.

GETZ & CAHILL

Undertakers and Licensed Embalmers
Fine Funeral Furnishings.
63 Calhoun St. Ft. Wayne, Ind
Both Phones—69. Private Ambulance.
OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

J. HATTERSLEY & SONS

PLUMBERS, STEAM AND GAS FITTERS
ELECTRIC WIRING OF ALL KINDS.
208-212 E. MAIN ST. Fort Wayne.

Dr. Rush THE REGISTERED OSTEOPATH.
Graduate from Several Schools.
THIRTEENTH YEAR IN FT. WAYNE.
Suites 49, 50, 51 Pixley-Long Bldg.
Diseases Cured. Examination Free.
Home Phone 589. Residence 2216.
"Cured me with his wonderful scientific treatment."—Mrs. C. Childers, Garrett, Ind.
TAKE NOTICE and pay your account.

CLEANS, DUSTS, POLISHES

Idelite has solved the problem of easy housekeeping for you can clean, dust and polish all woodwork floors, furniture, white enamel and pianos with a couple of strokes of the cloth.

Full Pint Bottle, 50c at
D. & N. Pharmacy,
Zimmerman Drug Store,
Rhoads Drug Store,
Michaelis Drug Store,
Mertz Drug Store.

—D. C. FISHER—
Insurance, Real Estate and Loans.
—No. 128 West Wayne Street.—

Your Shoes Half Soled.
Men's, 50c. Ladies', 35c
at the
New Process Shoe Repairing Co.
Next Door to Fairy Theater.

Assistants and Partners Wanted. 820 Harrison Street.

I UNDERBID ALL

No matter what method of cure you prefer, consult Dr. Kowenstrot first. It's Free

Dr. Johnston
OSTEOPATH
4th FLOOR SHOAFF BUILDING. TAKE ELEVATOR.
Graduate of Kirksville, Mo.
Diseases and Deformities Treated.
—EXAMINATION FREE—
Phone—Office, 1529; Residence, 6534.

J. C. Peltier
UNDERTAKER
Both Phones No. 25
117 WEST WAYNE ST.

Dr. W. T. Ferguson,
Specialty, Diseases of Women and Diseases of the Kidneys.
222 West Wayne Street

DO IT NOW
DON'T WAIT

until tomorrow before you investigate our method of treating Drug, Liquor and Tobacco addictions with Hill's Chloride of Gold Tablets.

We remove desire of patients, we accept for treatment if directions are followed, and do it without pain or suffering. Can be given secretly without the knowledge of the patient. Testimonials SENT FREE. Give it a Trial.

Price $1.00 per package. Sold and recommended in Fort Wayne at the three stores of

Meyer Brothers Co.
Fort Wayne, Ind.

Manson, Fowler and Record Bicycles

$22.50, $27.00 to $35.00: Choice of Tires G. & J. Clincher (value $10) or Puncture Proof NON-SKID CUSHION TREAD (value $10) free on any of our Bicycles. FANCY TREAD BICYCLE TIRES 1909 goods not found in any other store.

"Won't Slip" Bailey Tread, red, now..... $3.75
"Peerless" Basket Weave red or gray..... 3.50
Thorn Proof Heavy Tread only..... 2.50
Road Tires, not guaranteed..... 1.50

Last year's high grade tires to close, $2.00. Inner tubes, 75c, $1, $1.25, G. & J. $1.50. Bring Baby Cab wheels for new tires. Come to the Big Store for you. Bicycle Tires and Repairs.

Brosius & Brosius, Now 126 E. Columbia St. Open evenings April 1 to July 1. Good second hand bicycles $5.00 to $15.00.

FOR RENT—Suite of 4 office rooms, 110-112 W. Wayne St.; rent $20 per month. Apply Sentinel office. 8-1-tf

COAL AND WOOD.

—Best Grades of Coal—
Coke, Charcoal, Wood and Kindling at
Fort Wayne Coal Co.
Phones 1083 and 1900.
WEIGHTS GUARANTEED.

For best quality Anthracite and Domestic Coals at Lowest Prices, Call
OLDS COAL CO.
Home Phone 6034. Bell 261.

Wm. Kaough Coal Co.
COAL, COKE, WOOD, Etc
Yards at Lake Shore Tracks, West of Wells St.
—PHONE 502—

H. C. HEINE
COAL AND WOOD.
Yards formerly occupied by the City Fuel Co. All orders will receive prompt attention. Yard phone 3022.

DUNN COAL CO.
TWO COAL YARDS
1308 Hayden St.
302 Harrison St.
Try a Ton of Our Acme Soft Coal
$4.00 PER TON.
Only Best Grades.
Phones 1461 and 892.

LOST

Female setter, ears and sides of head brown; rest of body white with very small ticked brown spots. $15.00 reward.
FRANKLIN A. EMRICK.
25-2t

An honest comparison will make you a Buckeye customer.
Suits, $10.00. Hats, $2.00.
Extra Pants, $2.00 and $3.00.
THE BUCKEYE
819 CALHOUN ST.

DR. MARY WHERRY
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office and Residence—404 Berry St. East.
SPECIALTY—Diseases of Women.
Telephone 470. Hours—9 a. m., to 3:30 p. m., and 7 to 9 p. m.

Klaehn & Melching
UNDERTAKERS and EMBALMERS
—205 WEST MAIN.—
Office—Home Phone 228.
Best of Services at Reasonable Prices.
PRIVATE AMBULANCE.

Health Training School
—For Women and Girls—
The course comprises
Curative Gymnastics, Diet, Hygiene, Hydropathy and Psychotherapy.
Class and Individual Instruction.
CLASS ROOM, 303 EAST LEWIS ST.
Telephone 1472. Fort Wayne, Ind.

STORAGE

Household furniture stored and moved by
CITY TRUCKING CO.

If its a good thing Seavey's have it

Tempt the Men Folks with Waffles

for breakfast to-morrow. Men like variety in meals. Sameness grows monotonous. Give them a heaping plate of piping hot waffles—crisp, dainty, and full-flavored—then a jug of maple syrup, and you've served a meal fit for a King.

Waffles can be baked without a bit of trouble on

Griswold's Waffle Iron

Every griddleful will come out the same. Delicious waffles, crisp and golden brown top and bottom, and good clear through.

Mix your batter from any waffle recipe—Griswold's Waffle Iron will bake them for you so that they'll almost melt in your mouth. Prices from 95 cents up, according to size.

PHONE 149 SEAVEY'S UP-TO-DATE HARDWARE STORE

LONG IN DRY GOODS TRADE IN FORT WAYNE

T. M. Lloyd, Whose Death Came Friday, Was Widely Known.

Funeral services for Thomas M. Lloyd, whose death was briefly noted in The Sentinel Friday afternoon, will be held on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the residence, 308 West Creighton avenue, Rev. Henry B. Master, of the First Presbyterian church, officiating. The interent will be private. Mr. Lloyd's death was due to dropsy and it followed an illness of several months. He had been seriously ill since June.

The deceased had been for some forty years identified with the dry goods trade in this city and was widely and favorably known. He was born at Leesville, Ohio, January 10, 1850; was educated at Vermillion Institute at Hayesville, Ohio, and came as a young man to Fort Wayne. He was for many years identified with the old retail department of the DeWald dry goods house, and at the organization of the Wayne Dry Goods company he became its president. After the dissolution of this concern Mr. Lloyd remained with its successor, the Meyer Dry Goods company, until failing health forced him to retire.

Mr. Lloyd never married. He is survived by a sister, Mrs. Mary Parker, and a niece, Miss Jessie Parker, both of this city. The deceased was a member of the First Presbyterian church and since December, 1896, had served as a ruling elder of that congregation.

HABEL.

George A. Habel, 23 years of age, employed as a clerk at the Fort Wayne Electric works, died at 8 o'clock this morning at the home of his mother, Mrs. Louise Habel, 1318 Taylor street.

Death followed an illness of nine months. The young man was a member of Trinity English Lutheran church and is survived by his mother, a brother, William Habel, and two sisters—Mrs. Otto Rost and Mrs. Clarence Smeadera.

DEUTER.

Michael J. Deuter, 57 years of age, and a lifelong resident of Fort Wayne, died at 1 o'clock Saturday afternoon at his home, 651 High street. He had been in failing health for more than two years, and death was due to Bright's disease.

Mr. Deuter was a stone-cutter by occupation. He was born in Fort Wayne, in a house which stood on the site of the First Baptist church, and is survived by the widow and four children—Fred, Miss Della Deuter and Mrs. Oscar Foellinger, of this city; and Ed Deuter, of Bremerton, Wash. There is a sister, Mrs. Carrie Kramer, and two grandchildren. Mr. Deuter was a member of St. Paul's Lutheran church.

FUNERAL NOTICES.

Theismann.—Funeral services for Mrs. Wilhelmina Theismann will be held Monday morning at 10:30 o'clock, sun time, from the home in Adams township.

Motherwell.—Funeral services for John Edward Motherwell will be held Monday morning at 9 o'clock from St. Patrick's Catholic church.

McOscar.—Funeral services for Mrs. Mary McOscar will be held Monday morning at 8:30 o'clock from St. Paul's Catholic church, owing to the fact that Forty Hours' devotion will be in progress at the Cathedral at that time. The interment will occur at Garrett, the funeral party making the trip to that place in a special car.

The pall-bearers will be Messrs. James J. Hayes, P. A. Randall, Dr. G. L. Greenawalt, B. F. McCarthy, Dr. J. E. McArdle and Charles M. Niezer.

Beuch.—Funeral services for Mrs. Wilhelmina Beuch will be held Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the residence, 2926 South Calhoun street.

The way to vote for Senator Beveridge is to vote for Thomas J. Logan, Ervin Wolf, D. Burns Douglass and Samuel Hyndman for the legislature.

LOCAL BANK CLEARINGS.

Bank clearings in Fort Wayne this week aggregate $360,420.39 as against $1,089,930.04 for last week and $960,336.55 for the corresponding week of last year. Balances are $79,794.95, and by days the clearings were: Monday, $156,201.20; Tuesday, $138,928.20; Wednesday, $143,448.39; Thursday, $147,251.24; Friday, $149,566.40; Saturday, $125,024.96.

H. L. Bates left this afternoon for Greensburg to attend the funeral of his brother, who died this morning.

Slight improvement is noted in the condition of Norman Perrine, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. V. E. Perrine, who has been suffering from infantile paralysis. The patient is, however, still very critically ill.

Charles Offerle, who has been in one of the hospitals for some time, was removed to his home, 32 Randolph street, this afternoon.

GET IN LINE
FOR SUCCESS
Grape-Nuts
food
HELPS!
"There's a Reason"

SERIOUS CHARGE IS MADE AGAINST A FATHER

Sensational Suit Sent Here from Adams Circuit Court.

In a complaint filed in the circuit court today on a change of venue from Adams county, Sarah Bowman, wife of Rudolph Bowman, seeks $5,000 damages from her father, Rinehart Limenstall, charging him with leading her astray when she was twelve years of age and continuing illicit relations with her until the time of her marriage.

She charges that after she became a wife he attempted a criminal assault upon her and that her health has been permanently affected by his brutal treatment.

Estate to Be Divided.

Under the will of Margaretha Helmke, which was executed October 15, of this year, all her personal and real estate property is bequeathed to her husband, F. W. Edward Helmke. He is empowered to dispose of it and divide it and at his death her children and grandchildren are to receive the estate.

Will Dismiss Cases.

The civil docket in the circuit court will be called at 9 o'clock Monday morning and Judge O'Rourke has issued notice that suits pending for two years or more will all be dismissed unless the attorneys can show good cause why they should not be. An effort will be made to clear the dockets of a lot of old cases.

Drink Brings Divorce Suit.

In a suit filed by Clara Harris against Amos A. Harris, the wife charges that her husband drank strong liquor until he became an habitual drunkard. She also says he has been cruel and has failed to support her and their two children, of whom she seeks the custody.

Court Notes.

Part of the evidence was heard in the superior court in the case of Sarah Ellen Coleman against Jacob Coleman, and it was continued until November 5.

Today the grand jury visited the jail and on Monday will inspect the county infirmary. In the meantime the prosecutor will draft true bills and the jurors will meet again on Tuesday morning.

The case of Eugene Wood against Laura Wood, on trial in the superior court, was continued from yesterday until Monday morning.

A damage suit filed by Elmer E. Hardy against the Toledo and Chicago Interurban Railway company, has been settled out of court and dismissed.

BUNGALOW OPENING TOMORROW.

City and Suburban Realty company will again open their new California Bungalow at 2514 Webster St., tomorrow afternoon from 2 to 5 o'clock.

This will be the last opportunity for public inspection after which date it will be placed on sale.

The Bungalow has attracted thousands of people who are interested in modern, up-to-date house building. It has also incidentally added to the popularity of the City and Suburban Realty company, who have for the past number of years been engaged in building a large number of houses which have been sold for cash or on the easy payment plan.

The company is located on the Third floor of the Shoaff building, and the sales are conducted by W. E. Doud.

TAKEN SUDDENLY ILL.

Chester Scarlet, Pioneer Citizen Taken Home from Office.

Chester Scarlet, 75 years old, 1412 North Harrison street, a pioneer resident of Fort Wayne, was taken seriously ill in his office in the Bass block this morning.

Mr. Scarlet reached his office about 1 o'clock this morning and upon arriving complained to J. A. McCracken, whose office he shares, that he had hardly been able to reach the office on account of dizziness. He sat down at his desk and a few minutes later he exclaimed that he was going to fall and Mr. McCracken and C. E. Orff, who were sitting at adjoining desks, sprang to his assistance just in time to prevent him from falling to the floor. Dr. C. B. Stemen was summoned and pronounced the attack due to indigestion. Dr. Stemen and Captain Dayton, who has an office in the same building, took him to his home in a carriage. While it is thought that he will recover from the attack, on account of his extreme age, his condition is considered serious.

CITY BREVITIES.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Gotsch, of 550 Kinnaird avenue, a son.

The Helmke Furniture company is installing some handsome new office furniture in the office of the Adams Express company.

A Theosophical meeting will be held on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock in Harmony hall library, 120 West Berry street. The subject for discussion is chapter 3 of "The Ocean of Theosophy," by W. Q. Judge.

T. P. Robertson, 1180 Summit street, a brakeman on the Pennsylvania railroad, fell from the top of a freight car last night, striking his head on a rail and cutting a deep gash in his scalp. He was attended by the company surgeons and taken to his home.

Louis G. P. Doenges, a tinner employed at the Pennsylvania shops when able to work, called there this morning to see his comrades. Mr. Doenges has been sick over a year and has not yet recovered sufficiently to resume work, but hopes to soon.

Miss Glen Hoover, who has been in the city for a short visit with Miss Elva Fields, returned to her home in Ossian this afternoon. Miss Hoover and her mother will leave in two weeks for Badentown, Florida, to remain until next June.

SINKING PROBE INTO CONDUCT OF THE BROWNE JURY

Juror Who Helped Acquit Alleged Lorimer Briber is Summoned.

Chicago, Oct. 29.—Grant McCutcheon, one of the jury which acquitted Lee O'Neil Browne of a charge of bribing legislators to vote for William Lorimer for United States senator was before the grand jury today to be interrogated concerning allegations that illegal means were taken to influence his judgment as a juror.

Six employes of Attorney Charles E. Erbstein, one of Browne's counsel, were served with grand jury subpoenas. Mr. Erbstein when informed that McCutcheon was reported to have made important admissions to the grand jury said: "I don't care who has confessed nor what they confessed. I have nothing to conceal."

STRENUOUS WEEK TO END CAMPAIGN

[Continued from Page One.]

gressman Cline and Hon. J. M. Barrett.

Tuesday—Eel River Center, Judge R. K. Erwin, S. A. Callahan; Eighth ward, Vogeley's hall, Mr. Cline and Mr. Hilgeman.

Wednesday—Washington township, Scarlet school, E. G. Hoffman, Carl Yaple; Lafayette Center, Judge Erwin and C. M. Niezer; 450 Wallace street, Mr. Cline, Guy Colerick and Mr. Hilgeman.

Thursday—Arcola, E. G. Hoffman, W. C. Ryan; Aboit Center, Judge Erwin, C. M. Niezer; 1819 East Wayne street, Mr. Feick, J. W. Eggeman, Frank Emrick; headquarters, Second ward, and Schroeder's hall, Fourth ward, Mr. Cline, Mr. Thomas and Mr. Barrett.

Friday—Huntertown, Judge Erwin and H. L. Somers; Poor Farm school, Cline and Hilgeman; Milan Center, Yaple and Hoffman.

Noon meetings have been arranged by the republicans for next week, to be addressed by Judge Heaton and other candidates, as follows:

Monday—Rinesmith & Simonson's works.

Tuesday—Wayne Knitting mills and east car shops.

Wednesday — Pennsylvania shops and Kerr Mudray works.

Thursday—National Handle company and Summit City Soap works.

Friday — Electric works and Bass foundry.

* * *

Judge Heaton, B. F. Harper and W. C. Geake will address a republican gathering at Bowser hall, on Thomas street, Tuesday evening.

* * *

Fred L. Feick was summoned to his home at Garrett by a telegram last evening and was unable to participate in the democratic city meeting last evening. It is expected he will return to speak at the Third ward meeting at democratic headquarters this evening. Congressman Cline and several of the county candidates addressed meetings last evening in the Fifth and Eighth wards. Albert E. Thomas was also a speaker at the Nebraska meeting.

* * *

Secretary Schroeder, of the democratic committee, is sending out notices of appointment to those selected as election judges and clerks by the democrats.

* * *

Judge O. N. Heaton delivers an address at Butler this evening.

* * *

Noon meetings will be held by the democratic candidates as follows:

Monday—Pennsylvania shops, Lafayette street gate.

Tuesday—Western Gas Construction works.

Wednesday—Bowser Oil Tank works and Menefee foundry.

Thursday—East car shops, Wayne trace gate.

Friday — Indiana Road Machine works.

* * *

Mr. Thomas and William Fruechtenicht will speak this evening at the Burkhardt school in St. Joe township, and Congressman Cline, Mr. Feick and Guy Colerick will address a Third ward meeting at the Saengerbund hall headquarters.

* * *

Hon. J. M. Robinson will spend the coming week in southern Indiana, filling the speaking dates which the democratic state committee had assigned to Senator Shively before he was compelled to quit the campaign to undergo an operation upon his left foot.

* * *

Hon. John C. Chaney, of Sullivan, former member of congress from the Second district; B. F. Harper and D. Burns Douglas were the speakers at the Beveridge-Heaton smoker held last evening at the republican headquarters hall. Judge Heaton, who had been expected to be present, was delivering an address at Ligonier and could not reach the city for the event.

PARK CAR SCHEDULE.

Patrons of the Robison park car line will be interested in the announcement of a new schedule under which cars on the park line will hereafter leave the transfer corner daily at 7:30 a. m., 12:30 p. m. and 4:30 o'clock p. m. On Saturdays only a park car will leave also at 10:30 o'clock p. m.

Mrs. Rose Slater, wife of Dr. George F. Slater, died yesterday at the family home in Chicago, from pneumonia. Dr. Slater is a son of Dr. and Mrs. Joseph Slater, of Bass street, and his wife has visited in this city. The doctor's mother has been at Chicago some days, while Dr. Slater and Mr. and Mrs. Will Slater will go to that city tomorrow to attend the funeral on Monday.

Only One "BROMO QUININE," that is
Laxative Bromo Quinine
Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days
E. W. Grove
on box. 25c

Heavy Underwear

We want every man who buys a suit of underwear in Fort Wayne today to come to our store before he buys it. Not merely because we want the small profit we make when we sell underwear, but because of the satisfaction that we can give you. Underwear to be satisfactory must fit. With our great assortment we can fit you perfectly.

UNDERWEAR VALUES THAT ARE 20 TO 30 PER CENT. BELOW ANY OTHER STORE.

"High Rock" Fleece Underwear, 39c a garment, or 78c a suit.

American Knitting Mills Wool garments at $1.00 a garment that are sold the world over at $1.50.

"Wright's Wooltexure" at 59c, or $1.18 a suit.

Four styles of heavy ribbed Cotton Union Suits at $1.00 that cannot be found in any other store for less than $1.50.

Do You Have Rheumatism? If so, let us sell you two suits of "Collins'" Worsted Wool Underwear. The only garments we know of that are absolutely pure wool. Our price, $2 a garment, or $4 a suit.

Patterson-Fletcher Company

NEAR END OF RATE HEARING BY RAIL COMMISSION

Chicago Inquiry Likely to Be Concluded Tonight is Statement.

Chicago, Oct. 29.—It was with the expectation of finishing by night that the rate hearing by the inter-stae commerce commission was resumed today. The shippers finished the presentation of their direct testimony yesterday. James Peabody, statistician of he Santa Fe railroad, was the first witness put on the stand in rebuttal by the railroads. Attorney T. J. Norton, represening the various roads which wish to advance rates reviewed briefly the testimony given by Gov. Stubbs, of Kansas. He touched on points of the governor's testimony which, he said, might have been overlooked yesterday.

Mr. Peabody scored several state railway commissions for making rates which conflicted with those of the inter-state commerce commission.

PIGEONS PERISH IN HANNA STREET BLAZE

Birds Are Caught in Fire on Premises of G. E. Sarazen.

Fire which broke out about 10 o'clock this morning in a barn on the premises of G. E. Sarazen, 3512 South Hanna street, damaged the building to the extent of about $200 and burned something like 150 pigeons owned by Mr. Sarazen.

The birds were bewildered by the flames and smoke in their loft, and efforts to drive them out were only partially successful, many of the birds deliberately going back into the burning loft.

The origin of the blaze is unknown, but Mrs. Sarazen believes that a tramp had been sleeping in the barn and set the building afire.

Sol D. Bayless lodge, No. 359, F. and A. M., will confer the Master Mason degree on Monday evening.

OPENS A NEW FIELD OF INDUSTRY IN FORT WAYNE

Optical Concern With Fine Factory in Schmitz Building.

Illustrative of the manner in which Fort Wayne is branching out in new lines of industrial endeavor may be cited the instance of the Fort Wayne Optical company, a new concern which has just established a modern plant on the fourth floor of the Schmitz block. The business is purely wholesale, and it is seeking and getting the trade of the opticians and oculists of Ohio, Indiana and Michigan.

Equipped with modern machinery and skilled workmen, this new Fort Wayne concern is manufacturing eyeglasses, covering the entire process from the glass block to the completed lens, and doing work that until this time has been produced only in the very largest cities.

The manager of the new company is C. Torongo, formerly connected with the Wolverine Optical company, Detroit. The new Fort Wayne concern is a local stock company and the business promises to develop into an important industry in this city.

"CAPTAIN MAUDE" SIGNS ON MATE.

Woman Who Was Famous as an Harbor Tug Master in New York and Had Made Good After Her Father Fell Ill, Seeks Snug Cove to Rest.

CAPTAIN MAUD " MRS. GUSTAVE GUBITZ

New York, Oct. 28.—"Captain Maud," the only woman ever licensed by the federal authorities to act as a pilot in New York harbor and the adjacent rivers, is today voyaging over strange seas. Forsaking the tugboat, the Major Uhlrich, which, as Miss Amelia K. Jensen, she navigated for her father during the latter's illness for two years, she has embarked upon matrimonial seas. Her "mate" on the passage is Mr. Gustave Gubitz. On the trip they are now making to Bermuda he is pilot as well as mate, for she says her license as a navigator does not extend to the high seas.

The marriage of "Captain Maud" and Mr. Gubitz took place at her home, No. 466 Fifty-fifth street, Bay Ridge. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. H. C. A. Myers, of St. Jacob's German Lutheran church. From the name that she signed to the marriage license, none except her intimate friends and the privileged few who stood in the pilot house of the Major Uhlrich when her pilot's certificate was framed there, would have recognized the bride, for when she was a tug skipper she was always known only as "Captain Maud."

Her debut as a pilot came because of stern necessity. Five years ago her father, the late Captain Julius Jensen, widely known among seafaring men, was stricken ill. It was imperative that the tugboat should continue to be operated. So the daughter stepped into the breach. Her father's only daughter, she had been his constant companion on board the craft, as well as during the brief intervals when he was at home.

Winning his reluctant consent, Miss Jensen quickly added to her practical knowledge of harbor navigation enough book knowledge to enable her to pass with flying colors the regular examination for a harbor pilot. She was the first woman to be so equipped.

During the next two years "Captain Maud," as she was known to her crew and those with whom she did a towboat business, commanded the Major Uhlrich. Men who know the difficulties of handling a tugboat in the harbor and rivers during fog and snow, by day and by night, say that "Captain Maud" was as able a commander as ever gripped the spoke of a wheel or ordered a deckhand to cast off a hawser.

Never once during the 24 months that the young woman occupied the wheel house of the Major Uhlrich did she have a collision or a mishap of any serious nature. So far as business getting went, she also held her own most ably against the keen competition of tugboat men who had spent their lives at the business. Contrary to accepted tradition, she never found it necessary to use anything to enforce her commands beside a winning smile, and she prided herself on the fact that an oath was altogether unnecessary on the Major Uhlrich.

Eventually the boat was sold, and since then "Captain Maud" has been known as Miss Jensen to those among whom she mingled at social functions in Bay Ridge. The pilot she has just "signed on" for a voyage that shall extend to the River Styx is connected with the Seaboard Trading company, with offices in Water street, Manhattan. He met her when she was "Captain Maud."

Miss Louise Reiter, of 1039 Wall street, who suffered a surgical operation at Hope hospital a few days ago, is doing very well.

THE DAILY HINT FROM PARIS

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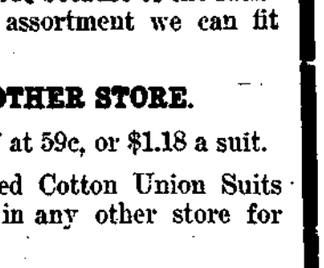
SAYS HE HAS BACKING.

Toledo, O., Oct. 29.—Daniel A. Fletcher, promoter of the third major league who is spending a few days at his home in this city, declared that he had the backing to go through with his new organization, that he had contracts with the best ball players in the majors and that within ten days he would open headquarters in New York.

Chicken dinner tomorrow at the Homestead, 11:30 to 2. 25c.



CLOSE ONE EYE
THEN THE OTHER

If the eyes are not alike in strength and focusing power YOU NEED GLASSES.

One eye cannot do the work of two without injury to both.

We make NO CHARGE FOR EXAMINATION.

Glasses, if you need them, made in OUR OWN FACTORY at a reasonable cost.

MEIGS
EYESIGHT SPECIALIST
LYRIC THEATER BUILDING
1012 CALHOUN ST.

MONEY | THE MAN | LOW RATES | MONEY
MONEY without the money is the man we're looking for.
WE LOAN small amounts to salaried employes on their plain Note, CONFIDENTIAL —PRIVATE
Don't Fail to See Us If You Need Money.
Mechanics' Loan Co.
1196 Calhoun St. Room 1, Second Floor. Home Phone 817.

We Meet All Competition

Years of experience have taught us that most people are honest and we conduct our business without unnecessary formalities or irritating inquiries. We want your business, and believe an investigation of our methods will get it, even if you are at present dealing with some other company.

We loan money on any good chattle security, such as Furniture, Pianos, Horses, etc., without removal.

We give a liberal discount on all loans paid off before due.

Our contracts are simple and all transactions are clean cut and private.

$1.20 per week for 50 weeks pays a $50.00 loan.

All amounts in proportion.

Reliable Private
Fort Wayne Loan Co.
Established 1896.
Room 2, 2d Floor, 703 Calhoun St.
Home Phone 833.
FORT WAYNE, INDIANA

Additional Markets.

NEW YORK STOCK MARKET.

[Furnished and Corrected Daily by E. W. Wagner & Co., Brokers, Rooms 5 and 7, North American Building.]

October 29.

Stocks.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Con. Gas	137	137	136¼	136⅝
Amer. Sugar	118⅝	.....	.....	118⅝
Amer. Loco	40½	.....	.....	40½
Amer. Smelter	80⅝	80⅝	79½	80
Amal. Copper	68¾	69⅜	68¾	69
Atchison	104½	104½	104½	104½
Amer. Foundry	53⅞	.....	.....	53⅞
Northern Pac.	119⅝	119⅝	119½	119½
Brook. Rap. Tr.	77	77¼	77	77
Balti. & Ohio	105½	.....	.....	105½
Canadian Pac.	198	198¼	198	198½
Erie	29⅞	30	29⅞	29⅞
Illinois Central	132½	132½	132⅜	132½
Louis. & Nash.	145	.....	.....	145
Missouri Pacific	54½	54⅝	54	54
Ontario & West.	42⅝	.....	.....	42⅝
New York Cent.	117	117	116½	116⅝
Great Northern pfd	127	127½	127	127
Pennsylvania	131⅝	132⅛	131⅞	132⅛
Press. Steel Car	34⅞	.....	.....	34⅞
Reading	152⅝	152⅞	152½	152⅝
Rock Island	35⅝	35⅝	35½	35½
St. Paul	126⅝	126⅝	126⅜	126⅜
Southern Ry.	25½	.....	.....	25½
Southern Pac.	119	119	118⅞	118⅝
Union Pacific	174	174	173½	173⅝
U. S. Steel	79	79	78½	78½
U. S. Steel pfd.	119¾	119¾	119⅝	119⅝
Virginia-Car	61½	.....	.....	61½
Utah Copper	49½	49½	49	49⅛
Wabash pfd.	39½	39½	38¾	39

Your Want Ad Phone is
173
Call Us Up!

Week with the Players

MAJESTIC THEATER

This Evening—"At Pike's Peak."
Wednesday Matinee and Night—"The Light Eternal."
Friday Matinee and Night—"Way Down East."
Next Saturday Matinee and Night—Polly of the Circus."

"WAY DOWN EAST."

Prime Old Favorite Next Friday Matinee and Night.

One of the incidental features of "Way Down East," which comes to the Majestic theater Friday matinee and night, and also one of the most popular bits of comedy in the rural play is the singing of the quaint old songs in the second act. This falls to the lot of the constable, Rube Whipple.

The run of the rhymes which accompany it are very ancient, their origin having been traced back to the early part of the sixteenth century. Some one tried to fasten the authorship of the lines on Shakespeare, and certain of the words in the song which Sir Toby Belch and his roystering companions howl out around the wassail bowl in "Twelfth Night" suggest a knowledge of the old rhymes, but it seems more sure that the refrain at least—

"A great big hat with a great big brim,
All bound 'round with a woolen string"

is the work of one Thomas Tusser, a poet and rhymster who flourished at the beginning of the sixteenth century. Tusser wrote one song in which these lines occurred:

"He donnes his hat with a flapping brim,
All bound 'round with a woolen shrim."

The song owes its introduction into "Way Down East" to the failure of a tramp who used to be one of the characters in the New England play. This tramp was in the play when it was produced at the old Schiller theater in Chicago in November, 1897, but on the opening night the part failed to create any laughter and Wm. A. Brady said, "Cut it out."

A few nights before Mr. Brady had seen the late Charley Seaman do a variety turn in which he impersonated a quaint old country constable and incidentally said, "All bound 'round with a woolen string." He was looking about for something to fill in the place of the tramp, and he hit on this impersonation of Seaman's and the vaudeville actor was immediately engaged. With Mr. Brady's assistance the constable was worked into the fabric of the play and the song was introduced in the second act and made a great hit.

CLEAN PLAYS WIN.

What Frederic Thompson Says of the Drama Today.

"The most successful plays and the most successful musical entertainments, not only of recent years, but all time, have been clean. This is a statement which goes with absolutely no qualifications or reservations. It applies also to players, playwrights and managers. Just why, I don't know, unless, as I said before, cleanliness of all kinds is a tremendous factor in final success. And by success, I, as a manager, am still talking of dollars and cents. Klaw & Erlanger's 'Ben Hur' and 'Little Nemo,' and William Brady's 'Way Down East' have made more money and will live longer on the forty weeks a year boards than any three cleverly written but suggestively immoral French or English or American plays which you or anyone can name.

"'Brewster's Millions' and 'Polly of the Circus,' both of which I am proud to have produced, have been, are now and will continue to be productive of bigger returns than any two American plays of the present day which deal with indecency. To make the stage clean tomorrow, we must keep it clean today. It will be a fatal error to our national progress to let it reflect the rottenness—even the gilded rottenness—of life. Sunshine is the light that counts. Two hours of it mean more to the world than twelve hours of electricity. Why depict the sordid things that exist in the dark? Invariably a playwright's excuse is that these things exist—they are truths—truths that we try to cover and keep from our homes. What good is to come of our dragging them shrieking and blinking to the footlights and exposing them there to the theater full of amusement-loving people? A manager often called the 'melodrama king' told me a few days ago that he could not produce popular-price thrillers successfully without having wayward girls and slum life in the spotlight. I produced 'Via Wireless,' a high-priced melodrama, with the aid of neither, and I venture the prediction that it will succeed monumentally for years to come. Do you suppose for an instant that the plays of Charles Klein, George Broadhurst, Augustus Thomas and Eugene Presbrey are not made more valuable financially and artictically by their freedom from filth? Of course you don't Nine-tenths of the American theater-goers are good and have wholesome admiration for decent things and decent people in an interesting way. That's why they still prefer the writing of possibly inferior native playwrights whose morals are clean, to the clever works of French, English and Italian dramatists, whose plays reflect the very thing we must avoid—artistic decadence. 'A place for your wife, your mother, your sister and your sweetheart' is the label I tacked on Luna park when I first opened it. It's there yet, and will remain as long as I am proprietor. It is my motto in theatricals and I believe it good enough to pass along. Properly lived up to, it cannot fail of profit."

"Polly of the Circus" will be seen at the Majestic next Saturday matinee and night.

STRIKING PLAY IS COMING.

Vaughan Glaser in "The Man Between" Is Coming Soon.

"Her father was the engineer; she probably married the fireman," is one of the telling lines that will be read in "The Man Between" at the Majestic this month, in which Vaughan Glaser will appear as John Stoddard, the young civil engineer in "The Man Between," by Rupert Hughes. Harrison Grey Fiske presented the play in the two-dollar houses last season, under the title of "The Bridge," with Guy Bates Post in the stellar role. Owing to Mr. Post's contracts with the New Theater company he was obliged to suspend his tour, and Mr. Glaser was able, at great expense, to secure the play and production for his own use for this season. The production is one of the biggest and most beautiful that was seen in the high-priced houses, and Mr. Glaser is to be congratulated on having secured a stellar vehicle of such worth. The story concerns John Stoddard, a young, self-made civil engineer, whose struggles against the capitalists and the workmen to build his pet project, a railroad bridge of a new type, has been woven into an interesting play by Rupert Hughes. The scene picturing the actual work of construction upon a semi-completed cantilever bridge, including the processes and hazards incidental to such scientific achievement, is one of the finest examples of stagecraft ever seen, and eclipses the wonderful tenement scene in "Salvation Nell," the yacht scene in "Brewster's Millions," and the great scene in "Via Wireless." The painting of the scenery has been done by Gates & Morange and Young Bros. & Boss of New York, and the furniture and properties are from the well known Seidle studio.

GREAT ACTRESS IN GREAT PLAY.

EUGENIA BLAIR,

Who Returns Next Week to the Majestic in Great Religious Drama, "The Light Eternal."

OLD FAVORITE COMES FOR TWO PERFORMANCES.

Scene from "Way Down East," at the Majestic Friday Matinee and Night.

Scene from "Polly of the Circus," at the Majestic Saturday Matinee and Night.

BOOMERS' COMMITTEE MEETS.

The boomers' committee of the Retail Merchants' association, of which George M. Haffner is chairman, held a meeting Friday night to map out a campaign for securing new members. The members of the committee were given instructions and assigned to territory during the membership battle, which is between the "boomers'" committee and the "boosters'" committee, another committee appointed by the association to assist in securing members, and which Walter R. Seavey is chairman of. The committee that secures the least new members must pay for an association banquet on the evening of December 5, when the contest closes.

UNANIMOUS PRAISE FOR "THE LIGHT ETERNAL."

Dramatic Critics in All Cities Where Play Has Been Seen Enthusiastic Over Play and Company—What the Writers on the Leading Newspapers Have to Say of the Great Play.

JOHN A. PRESTON. Three of the Leading Characters as **GEORGE A. LESSEY.** They Appear in the Great Religious Drama, "The Light Eternal." **JOHN MILTON.**

"Not a show that has appeared here this season has been better received than this spectacular religious drama."—Cincinnati Times-Star.

"Effective settings serve to complete the best offering the theater patrons have had this season."—Cincinnati Post.

"Staged beautifully and acted with intelligent sincerity and conscientious care."—Cincinnati Tribune.

"Succeeded in doing what no other theatrical presentation has been able to accomplish at the Walnut this season—fill the house."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"Few plays since 'The Sign of the Cross' and 'Ben Hur' have so closely revealed the matchless enthusiasm of the early Christians as 'The Light Eternal.'"—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

"At the close of the big third act half of the audience was leaning forward in their seats grasping each word a sti came from the player's mouth, and moved as one seldom sees an audience."—St. Louis Dispatch.

"Spectacular in its investure of almost barbaric splendor and abounds in dramatic episodes of intense suspense."—St. Louis Press.

"Capable principles surrounded by a stage full of people in the gorgeous costumes of the period."—St. Louis Times.

"Elaborately produced."—St. Louis Republic.

"If you have to beg the money for the price of a ticket, do so."—St. Louis Journal.

"It is among the best offerings of the winter season and itrighly deserves the crowded houses."—Springfield State Journal.

"The most beautiful, the most thrilling and the most absorbing theatrical portrayal of a religious theme in the season's offering."—Springfield Register.

"The production is a magnificent one and should be seen by every lover of genuine acting."—Peoria Herald.

"An excellent production."—Peoria Herald-Transcript.

"Well played and staged with care."—Minneapolis Journal.

"A reverent and impressive dramatization has been made of Cardinal Wiseman's 'Fabiola,' and a reverent and impressive performance is given by a company of thirty-five people headed by Eugenie Blair."—Minneapolis Tribune.

"Its four acts show some highly attractive stage pictures. With costumes and scenery historicaly correct and an unusually strong cast, is drawing and pleasing big houses."—St. Paul Dispatch.

"Miss Eugenie Blair as 'Princess Artemia' finds many opportunities for her emotional powers."—St. Paul News.

"Its inspiration is purely religious."—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

"This play is proving the most fortunate selection in the history of the play house."—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

"The climax in the third act is a masterpiece of stagecraft."—Milwaukee News.

"An impressive play, richly staged and costumed and effectively presented."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

"It brings out the spirit of Christianity with sweetness and simplicity."—Milwaukee Journal.

"A more lavishly staged play than 'The Light Eternal' is hard to find."—Bilwaukee Free Press.

"The scenic investure of the piece is rich."—South Bend Tribune.

"It is a most pretentious production and dit it contain some such thrilling mechanism as the chariot race in 'Ben Hur,' would without doubt take rank wth that notable production."—South Bend Times.

"Compared to 'Ben Hur' and 'Que Vadis' from a spectacular and dramatic viewpoint, it easily out-ranks either."—South Bend News.

"Makes a direct appeal to persons religiously inclined."—Grand Rapids Press.

"One of the strongest dramas to be seen in Grand Rapids this season."—Grand Rapids Herald.

"An interesting play of Christian martyrdom worthily enacted."—Grand Rapids News.

"The excellent work of the principals was made more pleasing by the gorgeous scenic effects on which the producers were compelled to spend no small sum."—Kalamazoo Press.

"The scenic effects are beautiful in the extreme and would do credit to a much higher priced production."—Kalamazoo Gazette.

"It is more instructive and more impressive than any sermon."—Fort Wayne Times-Herald.

"A drama notable for its gorgeous costuming and scenery, its noble theme, its exceptional interest and remarkable acting."—Fort Wayne News.

"In no way is the performance rendered less beautiful or costly than it has been advertised."—Fort Wayne Sentinel.

"An inspiring drama worthily presented.—Fort Wayne Journal-Gazette.

THE TEMPLE THEATER

World's Renowned Marco Twins Head Excellent Bill for Coming Week at Big Vaudeville House.

For the coming week at the Temple the management has arranged another big all-star bill, headed by the world-renowned Marco Twins, who are two of about the funniest characters that can be found in the amusement field. The very sight of them is sufficient to convulse any audience. One is a dwarf, funny and active, and the other is almost a giant, with a body that appears to be all muscle and no bones. The antics these clever people go through are declared to be unquestionably the funniest in vaudeville.

Another excellent feature of the bill will be the appearance of Ward and Curren, presenting their clever comedy success, "The Terrible Judge." The act is scoring a hit in Chicago this week and will prove to be one of the bright spots on the coming week's program.

"A quiet Honeymoon" will be another delightful offering, as presented by the musical comedy stars, J. K. Murray and Clara Lane. Both have appeared in this city several times, heading big musical comedies. Since entering the vaudeville field they have been meeting with great success.

The Lewin-Martel Trio, the world's greatest xylophone experts, have the largest and best sounding instruments ever heard in public. They play a repertoire from the greatest composers down to the topical music of the day, introducing selections with humorous musical effects.

The famous minstrel star, Arthur Rigby, in his blackface monologue, will be another of the coming week's good things.

The rest of the bill will be up to it not a bit better than the Temple standard and includes Hickman Brothers and company in a clever one-act playlet, "A Detective Detected;" Terre and Adams, comedians who can sing, and the motion pictures complete the big star bill.

In order to sell to Canadian consumers the German manufacturers imitate American shotguns, rifles and ammunition. On the firearms all the American marks are stamped except the firm's name. On cartridges no difference is made, as the initials and other marks are stamped therein.

10 25 Temple 10 25

Week. Mon. Matinee, Oct. 31.

The world's renowned
MARCO TWINS
European Eccentriques.

Ward and Curren
"THE TERRIBLE JUDGE"

MURRAY AND LANE
Musical Comedy Skit
"A Quiet Honeymoon."

ARTHUR RIGBY
The Minstrel.

HICKMAN BROS. & CO.
"A Detective Detected."

LEWIN-MARTEL TRIO
Xylophone Experts.

TERRE AND ADAMS
Comedians Who Can Sing.

TEMPLE MOTION PICTURES
Latest Comedy Subjects.

Nights.....10, 25, 35 and 50c

AT THE TEMPLE THEATER NEXT WEEK.

CLARA LANE.

Of Murray and Lane, Musical Comedy Stars, at the Temple Theater the Coming Week.

Glasses repaired; broken lens replaced.

Parts of frames furnished. Glasses adjusted free of charge.

Perhaps You Have

A new pair of Glasses that you can't see well with, or that cause headaches and distress.

We are able to correct the difficulty and give you instant relief by our method of examination.

Dallas F. Green

Optometrist. Shoaff Building.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel

EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SUNDAY

By E. A. K. HACKETT.

Daily, 10c per Week. Weekly, per car, $1

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VOL. LXXII.....NO. 75

OUR TELEPHONES

Editorial Rooms..... 620
Counting Rooms.....173

SATURDAY, OCT. 29, 1910.

TONIGHT.

Amusements — Latimore and Leigh Stock company at Majestic; vaudeville at Temple; motion pictures at Lyric, Colonial, Gaiety, Star, Casino, Hippodrome, Pearl, Fairy.

Fraternities—Rathbone Temple Pythian Sisters.

IT IS A CONDITION.

The man who for the first time clapped his eyes on a dromedary and exclaimed, "There ain't no sech thing," is beat out at least a fraction of a lap by the political orator who is telling the people there is no such thing as increased cost of living. The laborer whose wage for the day has gone up 10 or 15 per cent. during the past dozen years can tell you the difference between what was and what is and the frugal housewife trying to do for a family with $9 or $10 a week can illuminate the subject upon call. The cost of living issue is the most immediate the American people are considering and they are in no doubt under whose auspices have grown up the conditions that weigh them down. What Mr. Bryan fourteen years ago was shouting would be the inevitable consequences of trust development and domination has been as literally fulfilled as any prophecy ever made. We have had no end of trust prosecutions, but out of it all has come nothing. The trusts flourish, their control of the necessaries of existence become more absolute, the cost of living rises and wages fail to keep pace with that advance. What labor gets it for the most part has to demand and be prepared to fight for. Without the strength of their great organizations the wage earners would be in a situation of some extremity. The level of wages is maintained against consolidated employing interests largely by the shoulder-to-shoulder position of the men who do the work. No trust has been "busted" and none has been successfully prosecuted. Of scores of suits instituted none has given a concrete result. Of those pending perhaps something may come, but the people may well be excused for their skepticism and exonerated for their doubts. There is a relation between business and government that has not yet been struck at by more than a few. High prices are fostered in Washington. There is the place to begin the crusade against the cost of living.

MR. PINCHOT.

Mr. Gifford Pinchot, while here and there speaking for a friend of that color, is not himself any more a republican of administration proclivities. In his Detroit speech he declared that it is the belief of the people of the country that the Taft administration is responsible for the Aldrich tariff iniquity and for other bad measures passed by or offered to the last congress. Mr. Pinchot stripped the gloves from his hands in the Detroit speech and sailed in without any other thought than "how to kill twa at a blow." He formulated what he considered was a platform embodying the beliefs and the hopes of the country. It does not flatter the republican party as a governing body and in it he gives to progressive democrats equally with progressive republicans credit for the little worth while that was accomplished in the last congress. Mr. Pinchot is not out to help political organizations, but to promote a great cause and to aid men in whom he believes. He is not making political speeches, he is not seeking office and he is not concealing his opinion of the Taft administration and its performances. Mr. Pinchot was very evidently a man who could not under all the circumstances be as easily spared as could Hon. Richard Achilles Ballinger, secretary of the interior as yet.

A Frenchman has just made a flight of almost 300 miles in an aeroplane without a stop. While this at present constitutes the record for continuous flight it is not likely that it will long stand. The seed with which aeroplanes can now be driven makes it a certainty that much longer flights will soon be practicable. The Wrights have at Belmont park an aeroplane built for speed that already has shown about sixty-five miles an hour and yet not driven up to the maximum of its power. Some of the French machines have shown something better than seventy miles. Like the automobile the aeroplane will be developed in its speed points until the half-minute flyer with some Barney Oldfield of the air will be cuting through the cerulean like a meteor. In that day of practicable long flights five or six hours straightaway over the smokeless track between New York and Chicago will be among the common events of daily life like searching the human interior with the Roentgen ray or getting wireless messages. They were wonders in their day, though prosaic enough now. Yet the latter has been known about a decade and the other half again as long.

In N'Yawk they frighten Wall street by conjuring horrific visions of Theodore I. on the throne in Washington. Out here they attempt to throw the scare by awful pictures of T. Taggart and the things he'll do if he ever gets a chance.

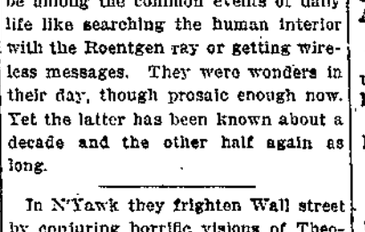
"The colonel'll git you ef you don't watch out," is the formula with which the Honorable Elihu Root is trying to cure certain republican elements in New York city of their grouch.

Giff Pinchot wants it understood by the administration that he was by no means got rid of when he was fired.

Demurderized football is a mere euphemism. The game still gets them just the same.

Mr. Root says Taft is the logical candidate for 1912. But——

The Landlady's Daughter.



I heard her sweet voice calling "Mother!"
It was then that I felt quite abashed.
For she yelled, "How'll I fix the pertaters—
Fried, lionized, baked, b'iled or mashed?"

To the Altar.

Extract from the society columns a year from now:

"The bride, wearing her Grandmother von Spruckel's laces and her Grandmother Tinkham's pearls, came down the main aisle slowly and unattended to the thrilling strains of Dinkelstein's hymeneal hobbie march."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Democratic Ticket

United States Senator,
JOHN W. KERN.

Representative in Congress,
A. 18.—CYRUS CLINE.

Prosecuting Attorney,
A. 17.—HARRY H. HILGEMANN.

Judge of Superior Court,
A.—18—CARL YAPLE.

State Senator,
A. 19.—FRANKLIN GREENWELL.

State Representative,
A. 20.—WILLIAM H. F. MOELLERING.

State Representative.
A. 21.—CLIFFORD J. MORAN.

State Representative,
A. 22.—ADOLPH ROGGEN.
County Clerk,
A. 23.—WILLIAM E. GERDING.
County Auditor,
A. 24.—CALVIN H. BROWN.
County Treasurer,
A. 25.—J. HERMAN BUETER.
Sheriff.
A. 26.—AARON M. REICHELDERFER.
Coroner.
A. 27.—EDWARD KRUSE.
Surveyor,
A. 28.—RALPH W. GUENTHER.
County Assessor,
A. 29.—WILLIAM EGGEMAN.
County Commissioner 1st. Dist.,
A. 30.—F. WILLIAM FRANKE.
County Councilman at Large.
A. 31.—LOUIS A. CENTLIVRE.
County Councilman at Large,
A. 32.—IRA I. GRUBB.
County Councilman at Large,
A. 33.—JAMES J. HAYS.
County Councilman 1st. Dist.,
A. 34.—GEO. H. VIBERG.
County Councilman 2nd. Dist.,
A. 35.—WILLIAM J. REDDIN.
County Councilman 3rd. Dist.,
A. 36.—VALENTINE E. SHAFFER.
County Councilman 4th Dist.,
A. 37.—ALBERT J. BLACK.
Justice of Peace Wayne Township,
A. 38.—MICHAEL J. TANCEY.
A. 39.—LOUIS P. HUSER.

Note:—A. signifies first row and the figures represent the number of the candidate on the voting machine.

IN THE COUNTRY.

ME doctor sez: "Youse ter de country!
Git out wid de hayseeds an' rest."
An' me, feelin' dopey, jist beat it
Believin' 'twas all fur de best.
So here's where I landed las' We'n'sd'y
Right here wid de come-ons an' Rubes,
Wid nottin' around me but scenery
An' breat'in' fresh air t'rough me tubes
But rest? Jumpin' Felix! Where is it!
Well, mebbe de country is fine;
But, say, if dese noises is "quiet,"
De clang o' de trolley fur mine!

I ain't slep' a wink, on de level!
I ain't closed a peeper at night.
Say, listen, I'm canned be de racket
Dese country birds makes when dey fight.
"Katie did!" yells one bird; den anudder
He ups an' he tells him, "You lie!"
Den dey're off in a bunch, de whole party,
An', chee, how de langwidge does fly!
Flynn's boiler shop simply ain't in it
Wid dat aggregation. Nit! Nein!
If dese country noises is quiet
De clang o' de trolley fur mine!

Back, back to ole civilerzation
I'm makin' de straightes' bee line.
Rest up wid de Rubes if youse wants ter.
De clang o' de trolley fur mine!
—T. A. Daly in Catholic Standard and Times.

Pity the Druggist.

He came to town and wandered into the big drug emporium without removing the mud from his boots.

"Do you give four stamped envelopes for 9 cents, mister?"

"We generally charge 10, but I guess you can have them."

"Got any sample cough drops?"

"Here are a few."

"Any old cigar boxes you don't want?"

"Here's a couple."

"All the 1910 almanacs gone?"

"Long ago."

"But other drug stores keep a few on hand."

"We don't."

"That's funny. Let me see some of your fancy sweet soap."

"Want to buy a box?"

"Nope; want to study the French names. Some of those city college gals are coming down on the farm to board, and I want to spring a few French words on them, that's all."—Chicago News.

When the Skies Rain Fire.

The Navigating Officer—Admiral, the enemy's fighting airship has been sighted above the western horizon.

The Admiral—Call all hands to quarters. Hoist the grenade proof netting over the quarterdeck. Raise the steel roof screens above the magazines. Spread the rubber sheathing aft. Get out the aeroplane destroyers. Fill the tubes with slugs and nails. Couple on the fire hose. He may drop nitroglycerin. Don't forget to have a crew of trusty men to work the shifting caps over the mouths of the smokestacks. And, Billinger"—

"Aye, aye, sir."

"Order up my triple steel helmet and upholstered shoulder pads. That fellow may drop oranges."

"Aye, aye, sir."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Art as It Is.

"Among the students who did most to prevent my task being a sinecure," says Mr. Beckwith, "was one young woman whose backwardness and total lack of interest finally roused my ire. While criticising an unusually bad piece of her work I asked exasperatedly, 'Why do you come here anyway?'

"'Because,' she answered, 'my twin sister takes her banjo lesson at just this hour, and I have to do something, so I thought I would study art.'"—McDougall's Magazine.

NIGHT SCHOOL

The Night School conducted by the International Business College affords an excellent opportunity for those who are employed during the day for securing a thorough business training. The same studies are taught, the same teachers are employed and the same facility for thorough and practical work is afforded that our day students enjoy.

There is hardly a more pleasant, and certainly no more profitable way of spending the evenings of fall and winter than in attending our Night School. The studies instead of being tiresome and irksome are pleasant and fascinating. Students are engaged in learning business as business is actually done in the best business houses. They are storing up a vast fund of practical knowledge that will be useful to themselves in after life, no matter what pursuits they may follow. Their lives will be made better and more fruitful in satisfactory results. A Night School course will pay rich dividends, and the time and money expended will prove a profitable investment. Our terms are reasonable, our facilities first class, and everything possible will be done to make those sessions pleasant and profitable for the student.

Do you wish to know more about bookkeeping, penmanship, shorthand, typewriting, business papers, commercial law, correspondence, spelling, in short, all branches of study that comprise a first-class business education? Then do not fail to attend our Night School.

New term, day and evening, Monday, Oct. 31.

Write for catalogue or call at college office.

Fort Wayne Ready to Boom

Seventeen Railroads Now, Steam and Electric—Seven More Coming, Twenty-four in All—Transportation and Population Are Equivalent.

Fort Wayne is growing, rapidly growing. She will undoubtedly lead Evansville in the next census, because Evansville has very little Indiana trade territory, sparsely settled, Kentucky, across the Ohio river, furnishing a large part of her trade, and southern Illinois.

Fort Wayne has now twelve steam railroads and five electric interurbans. She will have five more interurbans and two additional steam lines, twenty-four in all, the late "bankers' panic," which postponed all interurban building in the United States, being now a thing of the past. Prosperity prevails everywhere, particularly in Fort Wayne, soon to have 100,000 population. Transportation and population are equivalents.

My New York company is now about to organize four (4) interurbans, with Fort Wayne as a center—with two in Ohio to connect with them—not all of which may be built; as, for example my proposed line to Marion by way of Huntington. Warren and Van Buren, the primary object of which is to bring to terms the management of the present line between Marion and Bluffton, to make them realize that two cities like Marion and Fort Wayne, 22,000 and 62,000, should be more closely connected for business, with a through car at least every two hours. There is now practically no intercourse between the two cities because of changing cars at Bluffton, and forty minutes delay. The Wabash Valley traction line will be used by agreement to Huntington and the present line from Warren to Marion, so there will remain but fourteen miles to build, between Huntington and Warren. A most excellent southwest extension line from Marion can be run to Indianapolis, via Etwood and Noblesville, from this latter point, (Noblesville,) to Indianapolis through the very thickly settled country east of the White river, the present line from Noblesville to Indianapolis running along the west side of the river, via "Broad Ripple Park."

"Arcade Grand" Department Store.

Fort Wayne's growth will be so rapidly strenuous that the "Arcade" property will soon be required for an additional large "department store" in Fort Wayne, to be known as the "Arcade Grand." 110 by 150 feet, eight stories high, 130,000 square feet of floor space, the largest in the state and equal to the best.

The Old National bank corner is Fort Wayne's high priced "center of the city," and though but 60 feet deep its rental would be $7,000 per annum, if there were no bank there. The Arcade ground next west is practically a part of Calhoun, with an advantage for a dry goods house over Calhoun in that there are no car lines on West Berry, and carriages and, autos can stop in safety to deposit their occupants there, much too crowded for that on Calhoun street and Main.

OFFERS BONUS TO BABIES BORN IN NEW FLAT HOUSES.

Ladislaus W. Schwenk, New York Banker and Philanthropist Will Reduce Rentals for Anti-Race Suicide Promoters.

New York, Oct. 28.—Strange as it may seem, there is a landlord in New York city who, instead of refusing to rent to families with children, has announced that he not only wants children in his houses, but that he intends to give a goodly donation in cash to the family which shall be the first to give a welcome to "Dr. Stork" in his flats. And further than that, this really strange landlord of a flat house says that he may not confine the giving of a donation for the first visit of "Dr. Stork," but may give something every time there is a child born in his flats.

LADISLAUS W. SCHWENK.

Already there are cheers arising in Williamsburg, where the owner of this idea lives and where these apartments are to be erected. Every one among the poorer classes of Williamsburg wants to know who this landlord might be. For not only does he want babies in his apartments, but he has made another proposition that really astounds those who have to pay rent and that is frightening other landlords who chase the almighty dollar. This indeed novel landlord says that he believes poor families are paying too high rents, and he proposes that this shall be remedied in his apartments.

Several weeks ago this owner of property and original ideas of philanthropy, Mr. Ladislaus W. J. Schwenk, who is a banker at Bedford avenue and Grand street, was passing through the section around his business place and noticed that as it was a hot night the men, women and children of the crowded neighborhood were sleeping in the doorways. It struck him that conditions like he saw should not prevail, and he forthwith decided to try to help relieve them.

The two frame dwellings at Nos. 297 and 299 Bedford avenue were purchased soon after, it being the intention of Mr. Schwenk to raze them and erect on the site a large tenement house. Forty thousand dollars was paid for the property, and the work of razing the buildings has just been started. When the new tenement has been completed, Mr. Schwenk will put into operation his original ideas on what he calls co-operation between the rent payer and the rent receiver.

Mr. Schwenk, in telling of his novel plans for the betterment of the tenants in the house he is about to have built, declared that these ideas have been formulated after a thorough study of conditions in Williamsburg for the last twenty years. The section, he adds, is not losing by the change in population that has taken place since the opening of the Williamsburg bridge. The new residents are loyal citizens and work hard every day. And loyally raise large families and should be helped in thus showing their fine citizenship.

J. O. Goff, who had been attending a traffic meeting at Chicago, has returned home. He is connected with the business department of S. F. Bowser & Company.

WOMEN

Who Suffer in Silence

No woman has the health, the strength, or the vitality to withstand the tortures, both mental and physical, that go hand in hand with all functional disorders.

You cannot do it alone—you cannot rely entirely upon your constitution, no matter how strong it is—you must have help. The delicate functional organs must be strengthened—if not they gradually weaken the entire system.

NYAL'S
Vegetable Prescription

will correct the irregularities

restore the functional organs to their normal healthy action, soothe and quiet the nerves, build up a nourishing blood supply, and increase the health in general—one that is permanent.

There is absolutely no need of your suffering as long as we sell Nyal's Vegetable Prescription—it is sure relief.

One Dollar the bottle.

Ask the Nyal Druggists.

Clapesattle Drug Store,
2514 Broadway.
Zimmerman's Drug Store,
1312 Broadway.
Holsam's Drug Store,
1706 Calhoun St.
D. & N. Pharmacy,
624 Calhoun St.
Loesch Drug Store,
Cor. Barr and Wayne Sts.
Meinzen Drug Store,
1129 Maumee Ave.
Hutzell's Drug Store,
1402 West Main St.
Jacob Bill's Drug Store,
1401 E. Creighton Ave.

TO COLOR PHOTOGRAPHS.

Coloring photographs is a fascinating occupation, and the process has been made so simple that even a child can attempt the work, with every chance of success. For this work a person buys a book for seventy-five cents which contains leaves of fifteen different colors. A tiny strip of the desired color is cut off and placed on a small saucer. Water is poured on until the correct tint is obtained, when it is ready for applying to the pictures. The colors are self-blending and are the invention of a Japanese, I believe.

DAVENPORT & TRACY PIANO

Best German strings,
Best German hammerfelt.
Best workmanship.
Sweetest tone.
Lightest action.
Best value in America.

Sold By
S. A. KARN MUSIC CO.
719 Clinton Street.

THE FIRST PAIR

of Glasses should be carefully fitted. We fit carefully and scientifically.

GRAFFE
916 CALHOUN

ROYAL Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

Its active principle is derived from healthful fruit

No alum
No lime phosphates

Alum baking powders derive their active principle from sulphuric acid

Study the Label

Causes of Things.

Reverend Gentleman—Do you know, my friend, that half the cases of cancer are caused by people smoking those foul, dirty, short, black clay pipes?

Son of Toil—And do you know, guv'nor, that 'alf of the black eyes are caused by folks not mindin' their own business?—Ladies' Home Journal.

ARE NAMED IN GRAFT INQUIRY

New York, Oct. 29.—The New York state legislative investigating committee is having a merry time probing for graft in legislative methods. Witnesses examined thus far have told stories that involve many prominent people. James E. Gaffney a prominent Tammany man, has been mentioned in the proceedings. Others who are directly interested in the investigation are Charles H. Hyde and Allan R. Hawley.

JAMES E. GAFFNEY
PHOTO BY PACH

CHARLES H. HYDE.
PHOTO. BY GARDNER & CO.

ALAN R. HAWLEY.
PHOTO BY PACH BROS.

The Louisville and Nashville company is going to build new yards and abandon those at Covington, Ky., because it is impossible to get ground for expansion. Covington is on the Kansas City division of the L. & N. and since the line was extended to Atlanta, Ga., congestions in the yards in that city are of frequent occurence. The new yards will be in the vicinity of DeCoursey and they will have twenty-seven tracks and a round house that will have thirty stalls.

RICHARDSON
AND
HENLY SKATES

To Get the "Best" is Always the Best Policy.

That "Easy on Your Foot" Feeling When Roller Skating.

Is appreciated, and to get it be sure to get a pair of Skates from which you can expect it.

Let us show you our Rink Skates.

Prices Right. F. M. SMITH & CO.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
FORT WAYNE, INDIANA

Our Steamship Department

Now is the season of the year when plans are being made for travel to the Mediterranean, the Bermudas, Jamaica and foreign points. In this department of the bank we are prepared to furnish the choicest accommodations, over the best and most rapid lines, and above all, in the most magnificent steamship vessels afloat. The manager of this department will take pleasure in arranging the details of trips and assisting travelers in every way to get the most enjoyment out of the same.

The same department will supply all your needs in the way of letters of credit, foreign exchange, travelers' cheques, etc., etc.

IN THE CITY'S CHURCHES

MISSIONARY CAMPAIGN WILL BEGIN IN CITY TOMORROW

Prominent Speakers Here for Three Days' Series of Meetings in Churches.

The young people's societies of the churches in this city will begin tomorrow a three days' missionary campaign and union services in connection with this movement will be held at the West Jefferson Street Church of Christ on Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock and also on Monday and Tuesday afternoons and evenings.

Several speakers of prominence from other cities will be here, among them Rev. J. E. Crowther, of Chicago, the western secretary of the Young People's Missionary movement; Dr. Geo. H. Trull, of New York, and J. E. Doughty, of the same city. The latter gives illustrated lectures, using the stereopticon in connection with them.

On Sunday forenoon at 10:45 Dr. Trull will speak at First Presbyterian church, Rev. J. E. Crowther will speak at the West Jefferson Street Church of Christ, and W. E. Doughty at the First M. E. church. The meeting at 3 o'clock on Sunday afternoon at the West Jefferson Street Church of Christ will be a mass meeting. It will be addressed by Dr. Trull and at 6:30 another young people's mass meeting will be held, addressed by Rev. J. E. Crowther. In the evening at 8 o'clock Mr. Doughty will give an illustrated lecture on "World's Tour for Young People," both the latter meetings being held at the West Jefferson Street Church of Christ.

The meetings for Monday and Tuesday, held at the West Jefferson Street Church of Christ, are as follows:

Monday.

4:30 p. m.—Mission Study Classes.
"The Frontier."
"Korea."
"Servants of the King."

6:00 p. m.—Luncheon with pastors and officers of Young People's societies.
"A Table Talk on Missions in the Young People's Societies."

7:15 p. m.—Conference.
1. Missionary Problems of the Young People's Societies.
2. Organizing the Mission Study Campaign.

8:15-9:30—Mass Meeting.
Stereopticon and Moving Pictures.
"India."

Tuesday.

4:30 p. m.—Mission Study Classes (as above).

6:00 p.m.—Luncheon with pastors, officers and teachers of Sunday School.
"A Table Talk on Missions in the Sunday School."

7:15 p. m.—Conference.
1. Missionary Problems of the Sunday School.
2. A Year's Program for Missionary Education in the Sunday School.

8:15-9:30 p. m.—Mass Meeting.
Moving Pictures.
"The Young People of Many Lands."

Dr. Trull, Rev. Crowther and Mr. Doughty will be the principal speakers at the Monday and Tuesday meetings. The purpose of this series of meetings is to awaken increased interest in the cause of missions and the work among the young people. The movement is, therefore, interdenominational, and represents both home and foreign missions.

* * *

MISSIONARY ADDRESS

At West Jefferson Street Church of Christ by Chicago Divine.

Rev. J. E. Crowther, of Chicago, will preach at the West Jefferson Street Church of Christ Sunday morning at 10:45 o'clock. The musical program for this service will include the following:

Anthem—"Thine is the Kingdom"... .....From Gaul's Holy City
Solo—"But the Lord is Mindful of His Own" .....Mendelssohn
Miss Todd.

The John Aylesworth Men's Bible class will meet at 9:30 a. m. and Capt. W. A. Kelsey will open the discussion of the topic, "Love the Standard of True Wealth." All men invited.

In the evening at 7:30 the service will be under the auspices of the Young People's Missionary movement, in connection with the institute to be held by that association on Monday and Tuesday. The address, "A World Tour for Young People," will be illustrated by moving pictures, depicting scenes on the mission field. The public are cordially invited.

Other meetings for the day are as follows: Sunday school at 9:30; communion service at 10:30; Junior Endeavor at 3; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30. All cordially invited.

* * *

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

The Sermon Subjects and Musical Program.

The pastor, Rev. J. F. Vichert, will preach at both services at the first Baptist church Sunday. The evening sermon will consider a question of perennial interest, "Why is There a Hell?" A discussion of the disposal of life's unredeemable remainders. The subject of the morning's sermon will be "The Powers of the World to Come." The musical program is as follows:

Morning.

Allegretto Pastorale .....Spinney
Quartet—"Venite in B Flat" ....Dudley Buck
Offertory in A Flat .....Vincent
Quartet—"Jesus, My Lord" ....Brueschweiler
March—Processional .....Batiste

Evening.

Prelude in F .....Wolstenholme
Quartet—"The Lord is My Light"... .....Benbow
Reverie .....Ashmall
Quartet—"Comforter Divine"...Chaffin
Postlude ..... Best

On the evening of Sunday, November 6, the choir will give a cantata entitled "Two Harvests." The composer is Ferris Tozer.

Rev. F. A. Carlisle will preach in Beaver chapel at 10:15.

* * *

FORMER PASTOR HERE.

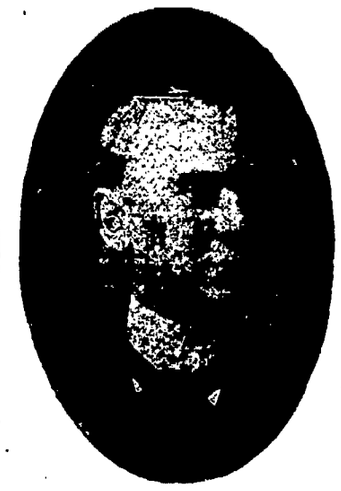
Rev. J. P. Steward at the U. B. Church Sunday.

Rev. J. P. Stewart, of Dayton, Ohio, who was pastor of the Calvary U. B. church from 1881 to 1885, will preach in the local church Sunday morning at 10:30, and the pastor desires all his old frends to be present at the service. In the evening the pastor, Rev. Byrer, will preach on the theme, "An Answer to the Questions of Judas."

SPEAKERS AT YOUNG PEOPLE'S MISSIONARY CONVENTION IN THIS CITY.

REV. W. E. DOUGHTY, Of New York, Well Known Missionary Lecturer.

REV. J. E. CROWTHER, Of Chicago, Western Secretary the Association.



REV. GEORGE E. TRULL, of Of New York, Well Known Speaker to be Heard Here.

The Sunday school service will be held at 9:30 a. m., A. A. Bowser, superintendent, and the Busy Bees at 2:30 p. m., with Mrs. E. Stump as leader. Lowell Cole will conduct the young people's service at 6:30 p. m.

* * *

REUNION OF FAMILIES.

Rev. C. D. Rarey, the pastor of the Bethel church, will have "family reunion" services at the church Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and requests the members of the church and friends to bring their entire families to the worship and sit as much as possible in family groups. His sermon theme will be "Home and Its Safeguard." The song service will be along home-line hymns. The evening sermon topic will be "Life Minus the Lord."

* * *

REFORMATION DAY.

At Christ's Lutheran church Sunday the Reformation day will be celebrated with appropriate services. The pastor, Rev. P. J. Alberthus, will speak in the morning on "The Spirit of the Reformation." In the evening the topic will be "God's Finger in History." The entire congregation is urged to be present at these services. Special music has been prepared by the choir and the Sunday school orchestra. Sunday school begins promptly at 9:30 a. m. and the Luther league at 6:45 p. m.

* * *

First Presbyterian Church.

The musical program at the morning service at the First Presbyterian church Sunday, is as follows:

Prelude .....Pilgrim's Chorus
Wagner.
Anthem.....The King of Love
Shelley.
Solo—The Children.....Parker
E. F. Yarnelle.
Postlude .....Hosanna
Wachs.

At the vesper service at 4 o'clock, the harvest cantata of Ruth, by Alfred Gaul, will be sung by the quartet, assisted by Miss Florence Lang, contralto.

* * *

FORTY HOURS AT CATHEDRAL.

Solemn Opening of Devotion Will Take Place Sunday Morning.

Solemn high mass will mark the opening of the Forty Hours, devotion at 10:15 o'clock tomorrow morning at the Cathedral. The rector, Rev. John R. Quinlan, will be celebrant of the mass, Rev. George Horstman, deacon; Rev. George Moorman, sub-deacon, and Rev. William C. Miller, master of ceremonies. The sermon will be delivered by Rev. Henry J. Connor, C. M., a missionary of the Congregation of Missions, from Niagara University, Niagara Falls, N. Y. Father Connor will be in charge of the conduct of the devotion. At its solemn closing on Tuesday evening, Rt. Rev. Bishop Alerding will officiate.

Wednesday will be the feast of All Souls and Pontifical Requiem mass at the Cathedral will be celebrated that morning by Rt. Rev. Bishop Alerding.

* * *

IN WAYNE STREET M. E.

Change in Meeting Place of Ministerial Association.

Hereafter the City Ministerial association will hold its weekly meetings at the Wayne Street M. E. church on Monday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock. The change begins next Monday. The association has been holding its meetings at the First Presbyterian church on Monday forenoons.

At the meeting Monday afternoon Rev. J. F. Vichert will read a paper on "State and Church in America." The discussion on the paper will be led by Rev. W. A. Griest. After the meeting there will be a social session and a supper. Revs. Master and Travis being the hosts. This will be a regular feature of the weekly ministerial meetings.

* * *

Hallowe'en Social.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Third Church of Christ, will have a Hallowe'en social on Monday evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Keller, of 2420 Harmer street.

* * *

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Special Program at West Creighton Avenue Church.

There will be a program of interest at the special meeting of the Christian Endeavor society of the West Creighton Avenue Church of Christ at 6:30 p. m. Sunday. The topic will be "My Church at Work in Other Lands." Miss Jackson will tell the life story of one of our most famous missionaries in India, and Mr. Wiedrich will give a history of the work on the Congo river, which is one of the greatest in the world. Other speakers will present other phases of the subject. The famous song, "India's Famine Cry," will be sung. Mrs. J. H. McCartney will lead.

The church service will be at 10:30 a. m. when the pastor, Rev. J. H. McCartney, will preach on "The Fruits of the Spirit." In the evening at 7:30, his theme will be "Jesus' Dream of Empire."

* * *

JUBILEE SERVICES.

Home-Coming Week Observed at the Trinity M. E. Church.

Commencing tomorrow home-coming week will be observed at the Trinity M. E. church and the pastor, Rev. T. M. Hill, will be assisted in the pulpit by some of the former pastors of the church at the evening meetings to be held during the week. Sunday morning the district superintendent, Rev. J. A. Beatty, will preach. In the evening the sermon will be by Rev. C. Claud Travis, of the Wayne Street M. E. church. The services and speakers for the rest of the week are as follows:

Monday evening, Rev. Sherman Powell, of Decatur.

Tuesday evening, Rev. J. A. Beatty.

Tuesday evening, Rev. R. L. Semans, of Kendallville.

Wednesday evening, Rev. J. A. Beatty, superintendent of the Fort Wayne district.

Thursday evening, Rev. E. F. Albertson, of Butler.

Friday evening, Rev. C. E. White, of Ligonier.

Saturday evening, Rev. J. K. Cecil, of this city.

* * *

Missionary Meeting.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary society of the Wayne Street, M. E. church will meet with Mrs. Emil West, 1203 Scott avenue, on Thursday. Assistants are Mrs. Houk, Mrs. Rothart, Mrs. Wm. Dalman. The program is as follows:

Devotions—Mrs. Anna Wilding.
Roll Call—Precious Promises.
Business.
Report of Branch Meeting—Mrs. E. F. McLauchlin.
Susan B. Anthony—Mrs. Louise Van-Arnum.
Mary Lyon—Mrs. Welch.
Quiz on Chapter 1 of Study Book—Conducted by Mrs. Langford.

* * *

Sunday Evening Program.

The regular services of the First Independent Spiritual church will be held Sunday evening at K. of P. home, 122 Washington boulevard, beginning promptly at 7:30. The program is as follows:

Song—"Rejoice," No. 20.....Audience
Invocation ..... Mrs. Brindle
Bible Reading, Acts 9: 1-19..President
Song—"Song of Liberty," No. 10.... ..... Audience
Sermon .....L. B. Lindsley
Song—"Sweet Spiritland," No. 22... ..... Audience
Spirit Message .....Mrs. Brindle
Announcements .....President
Offering and Interlude.
Song—"Eternal Presence," No. 39.. ..... Audience
Benediction .....Mrs. Myers

After service regular monthly business meeting for the advancement of the church will be held.

* * *

FIRST M. E. CHURCH.

The Musical Program and the Preaching Services.

Rev. W. E. Doughty, of New York, who is identified with the Young People's Missionary movement, will preach at the First M. E. church Sunday morning and in the evening the pastor, Rev. J. K. Cecil, will preach, his sermon theme being "Truth in Its Influence Over Men." The musical program for the services is as follows:

Morning.

Prelude ..... Read
Anthem—"Incline Thine Ear"..... ..... Himmell
Choir.
Offertory—"Meditation"..... Lemaigre
Solo—"Come Unto Me".....Hawley
M. B. Hollenbeck.
Postlude ..... Tours

Evening.

Prelude—"Gondoleria" ..... Ashford
Anthem—"I Will Lay Me Down in Peace" ..... Gadsby
Choir.
Offertory—"Wanderer's Night Song" ..... Rubenstein
Postlude—"March" ..... Clark

* * *

SUNDAY IN THE CHURCHES.

Pastors Announce Sermon Topics and Sunday Services.

There will be no vesper services at the Y. W. C. A. Sunday afternoon on account of the Young People's Missionary Institute.

E. W. Lewis will address the Sunday 3 o'clock afternoon meeting at the Railroad Y. M. C. A. Bible service and song service at 3:45, with H. A. Philley as leader.

Crescent Avenue Evangelical Church Sunday school at 10:45; Young People's Alliance at 6:30 p. m., Mrs. C. A. Hirschman leader; preaching at 7:30 p. m. by the pastor, Rev. Hirschman.

Church of God—Sunday school at 9:30; Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m.; morning sermon subject at 10:30 by the pastor, Rev. H. H. Spiher, "Christ the Light;" evening sermon subject, "The Resurrection;" prayer services Sunday evening.

Pastor A. W. Roffe, of Toronto, will preach twice next Sunday in the Bible school chapel, in the morning at 10:30, the regular service, and in the afternoon at 3 o'clock, in connection with a special meeting of the Bible training school.

Free Methodist church hours as usual. Sunday school at 9:30. Preaching at the morning service at 10:30 will be by Evangelist Mrs. J. W. Howard, of Pittsburg. Class meeting in the evening led by Mr. Tinkham. Preaching in the evening by Rev. B. Y. Schultz.

Grace Reformed church will have communion service in the morning and there will be baptismal service for children. Rev. Dr. Zartman will preach a short sermon on "The Communion of the Body of Christ." In the evening Dr. Zartman will preach to men on "The Obligations of the Christian Citizenship." All invited.

Westminster Presbyterian church, Rev. H. S. Morrison pastor: Sunday school at 9:30; preaching at 10:30 and 7:30; Christian Endeavor at 6:45. The 7:30 service will be a temperance service. Rev. Morrison using the stereopticon for an illustrated address. There will be special music at both services, the selections being: "As Pants the Hart," "Not Unto Us, O Lord," "Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?" and "Oh, Jesus." Prayer meeting Wednesday evening.

Union Mission study class will meet on Monday afternoon with Mrs. C. E. McKeehan, 2517 South Calhoun street. Program is in charge of ladies of Third Presbyterian church.

Rev. A. J. Folsom, of the Plymouth Congregational church, will preach at the Rescue Home and Mission tonight at 8 o'clock. Sunday at 9 a. m. a meeting will be held at the jail. Sunday school at 3 p. m. and salvation meeting at 7:45. Mr. G. Stewart is the new superintendent and Rev. A. R. Cheverton the new bible class teacher.

Plymouth Congregational church, Arthur J. Folsom, pastor: Bible school at 9:30; morning worship at 10:45, sermon theme, "The Miracle of Manhood;" Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m.; evening worship at 7:30, theme, "Not Ashamed of the Gospel."

Wayne Street Methodist church, C. Claud Travis, pastor: 9:30 a. m. Sabbath school, M. A. Mason, superintendent; 10:30 a. m. morning worship. At this hour the pastor will preach on the subject "Healing." 6:30 p. m. Epworth League devotional hour; 7:30 p. m. evening sermon; Rev. Dr. J. A. Beatty will preach. Monday evening at 7:30 p. m. will be held the third quarterly conference. Wednesday evening the mid-week service with a social hour following; subject for the evening meditation, "The Gift of God."

The morning sermon subject at the St. Paul's M. E. church will be "Religious Courage," and the evening subject, "The Great Physician." The Epworth league will have a Hallowe'en social Monday evening at the William Weeks home on Wayne Trace.

Bethany Presbyterian church—John S. Burns, of the McCormick Theological seminary, will preach at the morning worship, and the pastor in the evening, his subject being, "Our Touch With the Criminal."

The festival of the Reformation will be celebrated at the Sunday morning service at the Trinity English Lutheran church.

Simpson M. E. church—Sunday school 9:30 a. m.. A. P. Double, su-

[Continued on Page Eleven.]

"77"

Humphreys' Seventy-Seven breaks up Grip and

COLDS

A Common Cold.

The first feeling of a Common Cold is lassitude and weakness; followed by Sneezing, Coughing and Sore Throat.

If "Seventy-seven" is taken at the "first feeling"—the Cold disappears.

If treatment is delayed, it takes longer, but the Cold yields to "Seventy-seven" at any stage.

A small vial of pleasant pellets, fits the vest pocket.

At all dealers in medicine 25c, or mailed.

Humphreys' Homeo. Medicine Co., Cor. William and Ann Streets, New York.

IT'S A PLEASURE

To have a Quality Furniture house in your midst—where nothing but Quality Furniture is sold; where the prices are only slightly higher for the best that's made than what you have to pay for "thrown-together" stuff. There never was a time in the history of this store when there was such a handsome variety of

Furniture and Rugs to Choose From

And young people about to marry and others who wish to replenish their home, will find here more splendid quality goods in the above line than can be seen elsewhere.

WE MAKE YOU NO FALSE PROMISES

No pledges that we cannot keep. There are positively no disappointments here.

PAPE FURNITURE CO.

123-125 WEST MAIN STREET.

THE HOUSE THAT QUALITY BUILT

SOCIETY

A celebration of Hallowe'en is the present spur for entertaining and many parties are planned for Monday evening. There have been many forerunners of the day as all the week hostesses have been using as favors or in decorating, the accepted symbols of a Hallowe'en celebration. It is possible to buy toys and favors for just such a party and if one is not content to go outdoors to find the yellows, the orange and the reds for her purpose she may step to the florist shop and find chrysanthemums of just the right color, or almost anything else she wants. The bakers offer their special wares for the night, the cooks cram the pantry shelves with goodies, the farmer brings in a barrel of cider and bushels of apples, there are enough pumpkins cut into Jack-o'-lanterns to keep many a cow on fresh food all winter and the carrot and the cornstalk have at least one day of the year when they can rise up and be first in line of favorites. The progressive supper and the party in attic or barn, where taste can have full swing in the way of plans and their execution lead in the list of "doings" for Monday.

* * *

One of the prettiest pre-nuptial bridge parties was that given in honor of Miss Ethel Saylor this afternoon, by her sister, Mrs. Marriott Price, of South Wayne avenue. There were yellow chrysanthemums to furnish a charming bit of color to the rooms and the game was not the most interesting thing to the guests who enjoyed the sociability of the afternoon quite as much. There were fourteen guests, including Mrs. Frank Park, of Kendallville.

* * *

Mrs. William S. Morris paid a pretty compliment to her daughter, Miss Helen Morris and to Miss Agnes Fairbank, who is elected a November bride, by inviting nine other young women to meet them at a luncheon which she gave at her home in West Berry street, at 1 o'clock today. The table was trimmed in yellow and white with yellow chrysanthemums for flowers, which formed a lovely setting for the beauty of the honor guests in their attractive afternoon gowns. Miss Morris is a debutante of the winter. Other guests at the luncheon were Miss Mary McDonald, Miss Virginia Carnahan, Mrs. Kerr Murray Cressler, Miss Grace Smith, Mrs. Walter Barrett, Mrs. Stephen Trentman, Mrs. Fred McCulloch, Mrs. Edmund Miller and Mrs. Carl Rurode.

* * *

Mrs. Frank Keplinger, of Akron, O., who is visiting her sister, Mrs. James M. Barrett for a fortnight, was the guest for whom Mrs. Stephen D. Bond invited near friends of Mrs. Keplinger to play bridge yesterday afternoon. Mrs. C. D. Gorham assisted Mrs. Bond in looking after the pleasure of the guests. The rooms were very pretty with decoration of pink cosmos and asters, and the luncheon at the close of the game further contributed to the entertainment of the company.

* * *

Will H. Watt, of Hackensac, N. J., is the week-end guest of relatives here.

Miss Helen Miller has gone to Defiance, O., to visit friends over Sunday.

Miss Jeannette Morris will entertain the Fortnightly Bridge club on Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Charles P. Crane and daughter, Miss Helen, left yesterday for Phoenix, Arizona, to spend the winter with Mr. Lane's father.

Charles Worden, jr., and Onslow Orr went to Lafayette to attend the foot ball game and to visit Marshall Worden, a Purdue student.

Miss Katherine Metzger, of West Berry street, will be one of the hostesses for a Hallowe'en frolic on Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Waveland Kerr will entertain friends this evening at a genuine old fashioned Hallowe'en party.

Mrs. A. T. Place and Mrs. W. H. Chandler, of Pennville, mother and sister of Mrs. W. A. Griest, are guests of Rev. and Mrs. Griest over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bowser will entertain a company of friends at a Hallowe'en frolic in the attic of their house on Monday evening.

Miss Eulalie McKeehan, who is attending the Tri-State Normal at Angola, will spend tomorrow with her parents in this city.

Mrs. Harry Purdy and little daughter Margery, who have been visiting relatives in the city for several weeks left for their home in Birmingham, Ala., today.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul McCann and infant son, of Chicago, are guests in the city for a day or two. Mrs. McCann was Miss Dorothy O'Meara before her marriage.

Miss Marian Puckett, Miss Margaret Evans and Miss Georgia Leedy will entertain a few young friends at a progressive supper on Monday evening.

The dancing class composed of high school young people, will have a dancing party in Hanker's hall this evening. Miss Hanker will chaperon the company.

Mrs. C. S. Knight and her guests, Mrs. Mary Arrowsmith, of Hicksville, Ohio, and Mr. and Mrs. Willard Cheney, of Redlands, Cal., have returned from Logansport, where they attended the wedding of a nephew.

Miss Helen Kelly, of Fairfield avenue, is going to Bloomington in a few days to attend the Delta Gamma sorority dance and to visit Miss Nell Bleckman, a Fort Wayne student at the state university.

The Misses Leah, Josephine, Bertha and Edna Eckles entertained a company of friends with a masquerade party with Hallowe'en decorations and refreshments at the First M. E. church parlors last evening.

Frank J. Voirol, who had been spending a week at Waterloo, Ia., returned home yesterday accompanied by Mrs. Voirol, who had been visiting for two months at Waterloo and Clear Lake, Ia.

Miss Helen Van Slyke, of Oakland, Cal., who has been visiting here and in Ohio, will return on Monday from a two weeks' visit in Mansfield and will again be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Merritt.

A number of married people who call themselves the Genessia club, enjoyed a masquerade party last evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Mauk, of East Suttenfield street. In a contest of rolling pumpings E. B. Eggeman won the prize. All spent a merry time.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cadwalder, of Detroit, Mich., and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Cadwalder, of this city, have gone to Argos to spend the week end with Mrs. Charles Sarvier, who is a daughter of the Fort Wayne family.

Mrs. A. Z. Polhamus entertained yesterday afternoon in honor of visiting ladies, Mrs. Fred Taft, of Spokane, Wash., and Mrs. John Fife, of Van Wert, O. The ladies were taken about the city in an automobile and a luncheon was served by Mrs. Polhamus at 5 o'clock.

The Willing Workers' Aid society will be entertained on Tuesday afternoon by Mrs. Adam LaMar, of 2320 South Calhoun street. Mrs. LaMar will be assisted by Mrs. J. A. Graham and Mrs. Catherine Hettler. The members of the society are asked to bring fruit, jelly or similar contributions for the society's use.

Mrs. Samuel Wagenhals will remain at Saranac, N. Y., through the coming winter. There is a decided improvement in Mrs. Wagenhals' health, a fact that will give her many friends much pleasure to learn. Herbert Wagenhals is located at present near his mother and Miss Margaret Wagenhals, who has a position on the editorial staff of McClure's magazine in New York city, will be able to spend holidays with her mother.

The young women who form the Eta Alpha club are planning to give an elaborate dinner on Monday evening. The decorations and the menu will be appropriate to the particular day of the month. The dinner will begin at the home of Misses Delight and Esther Anderton and from the Anderton home the company will proceed to the home of Miss Julia Kelsey and from there to the home of Miss Katherine Froose.

Mrs. Henry W. Bond and her sister, Miss Eva R. Nelson, who have been abroad for two years, will sail for New York on November 6. The ladies will be accompanied by their niece, Miss Laura Nelson, who is coming for a visit with her parents, Col. and Mrs. William Nelson, of Kansas City. They will all meet in New York and the Fort Wayne ladies will remain there for two or three weeks. On reaching this city they will be at the Anthony hotel.

The Chi Theta girls will have a "spread" and a game of cards this evening in celebration of a Hallowe'en party at the home of Miss Emma Wefel, of Masterson avenue. The members of the club and their invited friends are Misses Myrtle Carter, Zama Alringer, Marie Scroggy, Bonnie Auger, Laurel Mariotte, Alma Doehrman and Messrs. Leonard House, Ed Teagarden, Howard David, Charles Grover, Herbert Coverdale, Arthur Scheiman and Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Curdes and Mr. and Mrs. Bert Bowser.

A linen shower was given by Misses Hilda and Muriel Larimore, of 2114 South Lafayette street, on Thursday evening, in honor of Miss Stella Wallwork, who is to be married this fall. The young women, who were guests for the occasion, sewed and embroidered during the time and at supper time these gifts were showered upon the honor guest. The decorations were remarkably pretty with a bank of smilax and pink carnations in the center of the table and pink hooded candles in crystal candlesticks for further ornament. The supper menu was carried out in the colors of pink and white as much as possible and at each plate there was a little basket filled with pink candies. Those who enjoyed this pretty party were the Misses Ethel McArdle, Bonnie Ruhot, Helen France, Bertha DeTurk, Beryl Obenchain, Renah Wersteln, Clara Kirchner and Nettie Meehan.

The juniors of the Fort Wayne High school gave a dancing party last evening in the Grand academy, which was well attended by young people of school circles and a sprinkling of their elders for chaperonage. The reception room was decorated in blue and white, the class colors, and as a suggestion of the near approach of Hallowe'en, there were stacked in the corners cornstalks and pumpkins. A plenty of jack-o'-lanterns, with grotesque faces, contributed to the merriment of the dancers. The object of the dance was simply to have a good time and incidentally make a little above expenses to lay by for the commencement spell when its time comes. The officers and members of the committee on arrangements were Howard Carter, president; Franklin Randall, vice president; Helen Puckett, secretary and treasurer; Ruth Gumpper, Helen Ferguson, Catherine Vesey, Josephine Travers, Joy Merrill, Gordon Eby, Byrd Harrod, Harry Leonard and Melvin Beaver, committee.

At the home of Miss Celeste Petgen, of Baker street, the members of the W. M. B. club entertained last evening with a party, all suggestions and preparations for a Hallowe'en affair. The guests were met at the door by five "ghosts" and later by a modern witch who hurried them to a room where the real frolicking began. Instead of the time honored apple, the hostesses had hung a string of pickles for everyone to eat without touching with his hands. Prizes in the contest were won by Miss Alma App and Walter Buriage. A game with toothpicks was won by Miss Vera Gerke and Carl Burlage and they received prizes. There was plenty of music during the evening, furnished by the T. L. club, Miss Margaret Miller and Jerome Lauer. Lanterns of pumpkins, cornstalks and chrysanthemums made an appropriate decoration, and festoons of corn hung in an open doorway. Refreshments were served early in the evening by Miss Henrietta Petgen and Miss Helen Ormsby, of Chicago. At midnight the guests were led to the dining room, where a tempting supper was served them. The young ladies who helped to make this party a merry one were Misses Alma App, Henrietta Alter, Margaret Miller, Solina Dietrich, Mary Reiter, Vera Gocke, Celeste Petgen and Messrs. Jerome Lauer, Carl and Walter Burlage, Clarence Alter, Otto Brinkmeyer, Clarence Wiet, John McMullen and Charley Shill.

THE DAILY HINT FROM PARIS

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Theater hat of black velvet faced with white.

HAT OF SILVER AND REAL LACE

PHOTO BY JOEL FEDER

Of course only a beauty could wear this tremendous picture hat successfully, but its dashing magnificence is undeniable. Real Chantilly lace is shirred over flame-colored silk; a frill of lace under the brim rests on the wearer's hair. Half way up the tall crown is encircled by a pleated ruching of vivid red velvet and over this is festooned a heavy cord of silver with an ornament and tassels of one side. This hat sets down over the face, for the head sinks into the high, conical crown.

Notes from the Literary Clubs

The Nos Temps club will meet with Mrs. Gall, 1131 Edgewater avenue, on Tuesday afternoon instead of on Monday, the usual day. The subjects for study are "Characteristics of the Chinese People," "Social Transformation of China and Its Progress of Reform."

The Current Literature club will meet on Tuesday with Mrs. Arthur Hadley. A sketch of Ralph Waldo Emerson will be read by Mrs. Caldwell and a reading of "Compensation" will be done by Mrs. Lose.

"Interior Decorations," with special talks on furniture, color schemes and pictures will be the topics of study at a meeting of the Nineteenth Century club on Tuesday with Mrs. Harry Perfect.

The Woman's Reading club will meet with Mrs. D. N. Foster on Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. J. H. Jacobs will have charge of the program and the subjects for discussion are "Private Galleries" and "Foreign Paintings."

The Duodecimo club will meet with Mrs. Charles Sperry on Wednesday afternoon. The subjects for the day are "The Struggle of Christianity Against the Pagan Poet and the Rise of the Monarchy, 1000-1500," and "Gustavous Vasa, the Miracle Man, 1523-1560." Mrs. C. C. Travis and Mrs. G. W. Longsworth will read the papers.

The Twentieth Century club will meet on Thursday with Mrs. Sawyer. The Shakespearian reading will be acts 3, 4 and 5 of Henry VI. and Joan of Arc.

The General Culture club will meet on Thursday with Mrs. C. H. Brown, of Fairmont place. "Results of Reconstruction" will be the historical subject and current events will be discussed. Mrs. Zollinger will present the historical subject.

The Fortnightly club will meet on Monday evening to hear a paper on John Ruskin by Page Yarnelle. On the discussion are C. L. Olds, Miss Naylor, W. L. Moll and Mrs. Robert S. Taylor.

All Goes Wrong If Woman Head of House Gives Way

Even Though Ill She Should Remain at Helm of Domestic Bark.

Unquestionably the most difficult detail of daily life of a woman who keeps house is maintaining her standards when she is not well. It is so desperately hard to keep herself up to time; to give as much care in ordering meals and keeping herself looking attractive. Yet, as each knows to her sorrow, if once she has given way, let her do so but for two days, the effect goes straight through the house to maids and cook, and everything goes wrong below. The coffee is not so good, and the meat is not properly cooked. The waitress' apron is not scrupulously fresh and table appointments are at right angles. This may seem an exaggerated statement to a woman who has not been through the throes of housekeeping under difficulties, but it is a statement of simple fact.

No matter how much a woman would like to give up for a time, she cannot while she remains at home. If she must relax, she must go away to do so.

The only thing for it is to stand by the job at home, just as a man does down town through the day. He grinds away, no matter how much he may wish to give up, and it is a woman's share of life to keep the domestic side running smoothly, especially when she is married. More often than not it is the man's income that keeps the household running; that is, supplies the money. When the woman fails to use it to the best of her ability she has not lived up to her obligations. The man works and pays for a place in which to be comfortable; he supplies his wife for her own needs as much as he can afford—more than he can, usually, in this country. It probably is not as much as she wishes, but it should be a matter of honor to her to make it go as far as she can, for the best of both, and that, too, without whining. An American woman is nothing if not clever, and she can do this if she will.

When she feels well and the weather is cool the task is not so difficult, but when she is tired and matters are awry her daily path takes on the aspect of being beset with mountains. The obstacles which loom up—of example, the incompetence of the maid or the lack of one—are really not vital, though none denies they are trying. But to grow irritated or dissatisfied is only to make it worse.

It is a wise plan to be thankful for the benefits one has, and try to be just as good a woman at the helm of the domestic bark as the man is at the financial one. In other words, a firm resolve to play a fair game, doing one's part squarely will cause many a woman to see that her mountain is but a molehill.

ROSANNA SCHUYLER.

Decorations and Invitations for a Wooden Wedding

Thin Pieces of Wood Are Used Instead of Paper for Invitations—Wooden Dishes Are Necessary.

The fifth wedding anniversary is often celebrated by entertaining friends and if one desires she can make appropriate plans without great work.

Should you wish to send invitations on wood, you should experience no difficulty, for you can get thin pieces of board at any carpenter shop. There should be cut so they will fit the envelopes. Instead of using ink, which will run on boards, use paints, and at the top you can put the initial of your maiden name and the initial of your present name. Under this you may write:

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Smith.
Wooden Wedding.
October 31st, 1910.
From Eight to Eleven.

Such notes should be answered immediately.

You will have no difficulty in finding wooden receptacles, bowls, jugs and pitchers to hold flowers and many of the latter should be distributed about the house. If you care to stain the articles green or brown, the work is trifling when done with water colors. Beyond these there is no decoration which will aid in carrying out the anniversary idea.

For the middle of the supper table, get a large wooden salad or shoe. Stain this any color you wish and fill with flowers or a growing fern.

Another effective center piece would be a wooden ship, such as little children play with. The larger this is, the better, and it may be freighted with small cut flowers, outlining masts and sails with asparagus vines.

Favors for the women could be tiny wooden shoes, flower filled, or stuffed as pincushions. For the men it would be well to select amusing wooden toys for they add greatly to the fun of the evening.

Only wooden plates and other dishes should be used for the refreshments, and a little searching will disclose those of different shape and size, so that much variety can be secured. Sandwiches, salad, coffee or punch, ice cream and cakes would be nice for supper.

ROSANNA SCHUYLER.

SCHOOL OF INSTRUCTION

Will Be Held by Ladies of the Maccabees of the World.

A school of instruction is to be held in this city Nov. 3 and 4 at the Grand dancing academy, Calhoun and Washington streets, by the Ladies of the Maccabees of the World, in connection with the district rally of that organization.

Supreme hive officers will be present and a class of fifty members will be initiated. Eighteen hives will take part in this meeting, which promises to be noteworthy in fraternal circles.

CHINA AUTHORIZES LOAN.

Pekin, Oct. 29.—An official edict issued today authorizes the proposed loan of $50,000,000 from the American group of financiers. The bond issue will be taken at 95 years. They will mature forty to fifty-five years after issuance and will bear five per cent interest. Of the loans $5,000,000 and possibly $10,000,000 will be devoted to industrial improvements in Manchuria.

Majestic Theatre
TONIGHT.
LATIMORE and LEIGH STOCK COMPANY
—IN—
"Pikes Peak"
Last chance this evening to see Latimore and Leigh in their box mystery act.
Prices.....10c, 20c and 30c

Wednesday, November 2
MAJESTIC THEATRE
RETURN ENGAGEMENT
Of the Spectacular and Inspiring Romance

with EUGENIE BLAIR
With the Same Great Cast and Production.
Matinee Prices—15, 25 and 35c.
Evening Prices—15c to 75c. Boxes, $1.00.

MATINEE and NIGHT Friday, Nov. 4
The Most Enduring is the Best Always
WM. A. BRADY'S
SPECIAL PRODUCTION
"WAY DOWN EAST"
EVER NEW NEVER OLD
IT'S SWEET AND CLEAN
By LOTTIE BLAIR PARKER. Elaborated by JOS. R. GRISMER
With the Original Company.
2 Car Loads of Scenery—1 Car Load of Live Stock
BIGGEST BRIGHTEST BEST
NEW ENGLAND PLAY
Special Matinee—25c, 35c, 50c.
Prices—Nights—25, 50, 75c and $1.00.
SEATS ON SALE TUESDAY.

The Taste!
That's the Test!
That's how you can tell Perfection Wafers from "just plain crackers" in the dark.
That's one great distinguishing feature—one of many.
Perfection Wafers
"P. W." on Every Cracker.
And we back the flavor up with—
Cleanliness, purity, nutriment. In fact every feature that a good cracker should have you will find in "Perfection Wafers."
GET THE "TASTY" CRACKER
AT ANY DEALERS.

Our Silver Is Wedding Silver
Those who make discriminating selection choose Trenkley & Koerber silver for gifts.
It combines to a perfect degree the subtle charm of rare beauty and dignity with the most practical wearing qualities.
Reed & Barton
Gorham
Whiting
are all names to conjure with in the silver world, and all are represented here.
TRENKLEY & KOERBER
816 Calhoun Street.
Est, 1865.

New Supply OF Hallowe'en Favors
Lehman Book & News Co.
128 East Berry Street

For real substantial pancakes use NUTRI-MEAL. They digest easily and relieve instead of cause constipation.
For porridge or breakfast food use NUTRI-MEAL as it is more nourishing than oatmeal or corn meal.
For sale in 10c and 25c packages at HEINY'S GROCERY.
WHEAT NUTRI-MEAL PURE, ENTIRE WHEAT MEAL

Yes, We Dye
Rugs and carpets and make them money-savers and decorative aids to their owners. We make a specialty of matching colors and shades to harmonize with the decorations of any room or surroundings and our charges are as pleasing as our work.
Gust Schubert,
829 EAST MAIN STREET.
Dyeing and Cleaning.
Phone 1042.

OUR CULINARY DEPARTMENT

MENUS AND RECIPES FOR HOUSEKEEPER'S DAILY USE

SATURDAY, OCT. 29.

Breakfast.
Fruit.
Brown Hash. Latticed Potatoes.
Milk Biscuits. Coffee.

Lunch.
Fish Salad.
Fruit. Cocoa.

Dinner.
Clear Tomato Soup.
Beef Cameiton. Sweet Potatoes.
Buttered Beets.
Lettuce. French Dressing.
Wafers. Cheese.
Baked Apples with Bananas.
Coffee.

RECIPES.

Brown Hash.

Free cold cooked beef or mutton from fat or gristle and chop fine, seasoning it very highly with salt and pepper. Add an equal quantity of cold potatoes also chopped fine. Put in a frying pan, adding sufficient stock—water must be used if you have no stock—to moisten thoroughly. Heat slowly, stirring often until very hot. For one pint of hash spread over the top one tablespoonful of sweet beef dripping or butter, cover closely and draw to one side for twenty minutes, where it will crust on the bottom without burning. Fold over like an omelet and turn out on a hot platter.

Baked Apples With Bananas.

Fill the cavities of apples previously prepared for baking with half a banana. Add a little lemon juice and sugar and bake.

A Page of Interest to Women

Olive and Cod Liver Oils Oft Fatten Hollows in Neck

These Unguents Must Be Applied After Flesh Has Been Softened By Applications of Hot Water, So Pores Will Absorb Nourishment.

Almost any application of grease will fatten the neck or other parts of the body, because in this way the tissues receive nourishment. Naturally some oils contain a great percentage of skin food supply, as it might be called. Of these, olive and cod liver oils are undoubtedly best, and these two oils are used for massaging the bodies of persons much emaciated from illness, who cannot take sufficient nourishment through the stomach to supply the system's demands.

On such basis either of the two oils should most rapidly fill out hollows in the neck and round throats which have become stringy. Neither unguent is specially pleasant in odor, although olive oil is least strong. A few drops of oils of lavender and mace, added to these oils, will not injure the beneficial qualities, and will reduce the unpleasant odors.

Without exception, when the object is to increase flesh by outward applications, the skin must be made ready to receive the nourishing. This means only that the eperdermis is to be softened and warmed, which causes the pores to open and absorb greater quantities. Hot compresses act favorably for this purpose, and as flannel retains the heat longer than cotton, it is most satisfactory.

When there are hollows to be rounded the work should be done in the evening, when most girls can give an extra amount of time to the treatment. For this the neck must be bared and hot water applied with two squares of thin white flannel. Into the basin one cloth is dipped, wrung and then laid flat over one hollow. As soon as one flannel cools the other should be put on, so the skin is kept warm. The compresses are repeated for five minutes at least before wiping the skin dry.

A small dish of oil must be ready and the fingers dipped into the liquid and then rubbed rapidly, in rotary motion, over the hollows. Certainly ten minutes must be given to this part of the work, and the surface made to take all the grease it will absorb. After this there should be a final wiping with cologne ar alcohol to act as an astringent to shrink the pores.

The best way of keeping the skin in condition for the massage is to treat one hollow at a time. This treatment, given nightly for six weeks, will usually prove beneficial.

MARGARET MIXTER.

WEDDING REGRETS.

No regrets are required for a wedding invitation unless on the invitation "the courtesy of an answer is requested." When this is omitted a woman invited, and unable to be present, must mail a visiting card to the person sending the invitation so the card will be received on the day of the ceremony.

When a regret is to be written it follows precisely the form of the invitation, reversing the names so that of the person invited begins the form. Where the invitation reads "requests the honor of your presence," the writer must put "regrets she is unable to be present." By following the invitation closely when writing the regret, the form will be correct.

When a regret is send in this manner no card is required on the day of the ceremony, but a call should be paid to the bride's mother, or a card mailed her within two weeks.

CHILDREN'S MILLINERY.

Children's millinery is so simple this season that much of it could be safely attempted by the home or amateur milliner. For instance, a dainty, yet practical model is a small mushroom shape of fine felt, trimmed around the crown with a ribbon shirred on both edges with a cord. At the left side, front, a prim rosette of ribbon could be the finish, or a tight little bunch of rosebuds set into a circle of the shirred ribbon. A third decoration could be a couple of ribbon wings springing from a motif made from soutache braid and a little cord.

A BEADED THEATER COAT

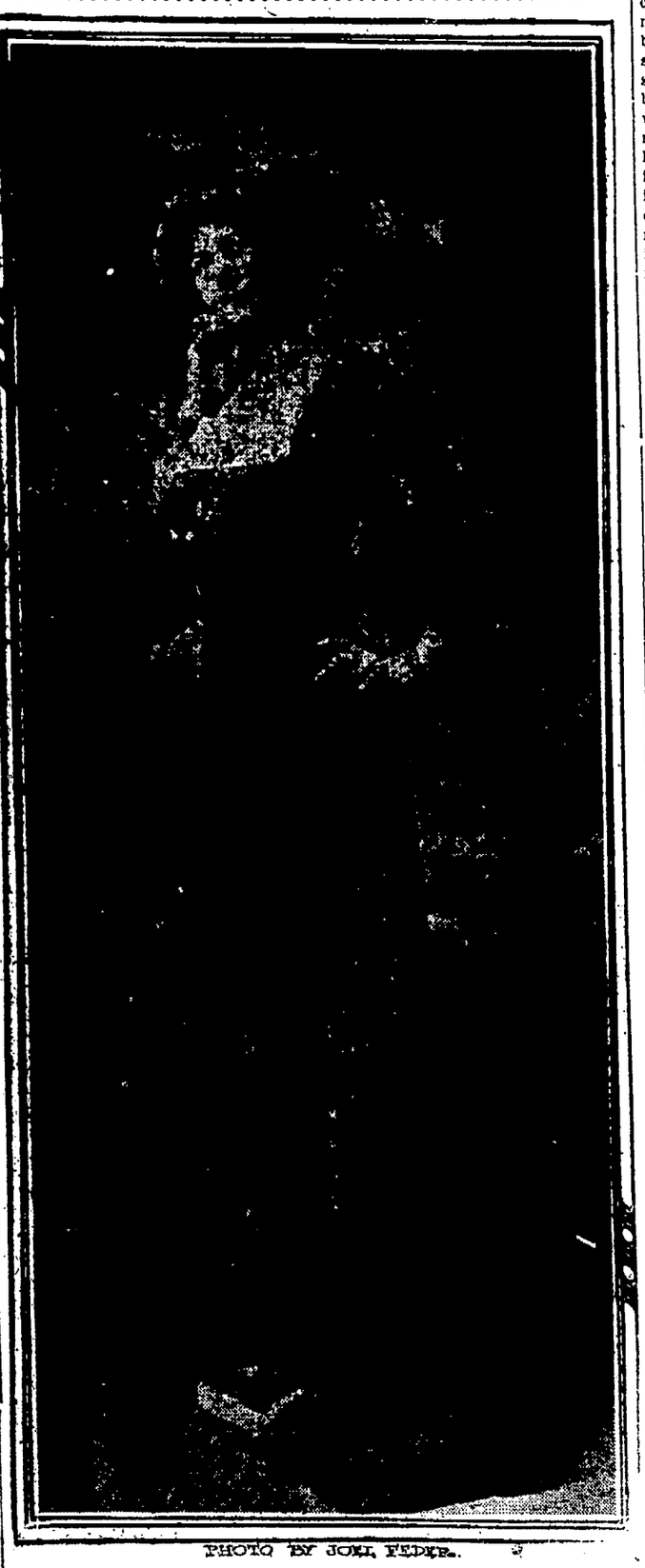


PHOTO BY JOEL FEDER.

Only a superficial pretense of protection from the winter weather is offered by this elaborate coat of steel beaded net, with one of the gay little theater bonnets to match, but the smartness is indisputable.

The beading is done with steel and white china beads on gray chiffon, and the coat fits in sheath effect, falling over a frock of dark blue satin.

The little bonnet is draped over peach pink silk, the long osprey being in the same delicate pink shade.

EMBOSSED VELVET GOWN

PHOTO BY JOEL FEDER.

This gown, though superbly elegant in material, has rather a dignified and matronly look, and was worn by a woman of fashion at the first performance of a play given at the Theatre Francais. It is of cream net, darned with silver thread and hung in flounces over a petticoat of pink satin. A bebe bodice of the same fabrics shows at the corsage. Worn over this lace frock is a rich coat of embossed velvet in old rose, one side of the coat is caught in—according to the new notion—under a strap belt.

Young Housewife May Treat Husband to Home-made Bread

Her Fruit Jellies Turned Out Fine, and Now, With Full Directions as to Yeast and Flour and Methods of Kneading and Baking, She Will Proceed to Create a Nice, Crisp Batch of Tempting Loaves.

It is a surprise to many to know that the compressed yeast is purer and better than the home-made variety, doing the work much more quickly and satisfactorily.

It must be fresh. Its purity and freshness can be told by its odor and brittleness. When commencing to spoil it is sour and not brittle. The best bread flour is that made from winter wheat. While fresh flour is hard to handle, making a "runny" dough, the bread is peculiarly sweet. All flour should be kept in a cool, dry place, as dampness causes it to absorb moisture and the gluten loses its tenacity, causing the bread made from it to be coarse. The flour may be mixed with water, milk, or half water and half milk. Bread made with milk is nice the first day or two, but rapidly deteriorates owing to the fermentation, while the sweet, nutty flavor that is a characteristic of bread made with water is lacking.

If you prefer to use water it should be boiled and cooled to lukewarm. If milk and water are used, pour the boiling water into the milk. In cold weather the liquid should be warmer than in summer and the bread flour should be slightly warmed. If the weather is damp it is also a good idea to warm the flour, as it will rise much more quickly and be much lighter. The proportion of liquid and flour varies. The general rule is one scant measure of liquid, including that used with the yeast, to three full measures of flour. Water bread needs ordinarily about one cupful more flour than is required where milk is used, and therefore it takes more time for the rising.

For the quick process, one whole yeast cake is used to a pint of wetting when the sponge is set in the early morning and the bread is baked by noon. For the over-night rising, half a cupful of fresh home-made yeast, or a half cake of fresh compressed yeast dissolved in a half cupful of lukewarm water will suffice. In dissolving the yeast, great care must be taken that the water or milk is just lukewarm. If too hot, it will cook the yeast and destroy its leavening power; if too cold, it will partially chill its life.

Water bread is made more tender by using a little shortening. This may be butter, lard or good dripping, and is best melted in the warm liquid. Too much shortening checks the rising by clogging the glutinous cell walls. Bread made with unskimmed milk needs no other shortening. A tablespoonful of shortening to a pint of wetting is the usual proportion. A teaspoonful of salt is also required, and the same amount of sugar may be added. In mixing dough, all the flour may be added at once and the dough raised in a mass, or a soft batter may be made at first and the entire mass allowed to rise a second time. The latter way is preferable if the sponge is to be set at night, or if there is any doubt about the quality of the yeast. A point in favor of adding the flour all at once is that each time the bread is kneaded it loses some of its nutritive qualities.

Dough must be kneaded long enough to lose its stickiness and become firm and elastic. The new patent kneaders mix and knead the dough with scientific accuracy. Lacking these labor-saving devices, sprinkle the moulding board lightly with flour, leaving a little mound in the corner to dip your fingers in. Flour the hands and draw the dough farthest from you up and over toward the center, letting the palm of the hand meet the dough. Press down firmly, giving the dough a rolling motion to prevent its sticking to the board. Repeat this turning, rolling and pressing until the dough is smooth, elastic and firm. The first moulding takes from fifteen to twenty minutes. After kneading, cover lightly and stand in a warm place to rise. Avoid draughts of air or sudden alternations of heat and cold. If placed near the fire turn frequently. If made with compressed yeast the dough will usually rise the first time in an hour, doubling or trebling in bulk. Care must be taken that the dough does not become too light or it will fall and sour and nothing can be done to restore its original sweetness. Soda may be added to neutralize the acid, but it will not bring back the original sweetness of the flour. After the dough is light and, if the process is carried on in the morning, while the housewife is in the kitchen to watch it, turn out carefully on the moulding board and mould until fine and tender, again adding no flour, but keeping the hands moist wth lukewarm water, milk or a little sweet lard. Divide into small loaves, which should only half fill greased bread tins, cover lightly and stand in a warm place until they have again doubled in bulk. This will take from half an hour to a full hour. Do not let this second rising stand too long or the bread will fall when first put in the oven.

The temperature of the oven is of great importance. The professional baker uses a thermometer in testing his oven before putting the bread in, but the home cook can determine the proper heat by sprinkling a little flour in the bottom of the oven. If it browns quickly without taking fire it is what is known as a "bread oven." The square loaves should be in the oven ten minutes before browning, while long, slender loaves and biscuit should brown almost immediately. Bread must be watched carefully while baking, turning the loaves after they have been in the oven five or six minutes. This is to make them rise evenly.

After the loaves go in increase the oven heat slightly for ten minutes, then reduce gradually. In a small range the loaves should be turned every ten or fifteen minutes. In forty or fifty minutes a loaf will shrink somewhat and slip easily from the pan. When well baked an empty, hollow sound will follow a tap with the fingers and the crust feels firm. As soon as done take from the pans and tip up against the bread board so that the air may circulate freely about the loaf. If you like a crisp crust do not cover the loaves while cooling. If you prefer a soft, tender consistency, cover with seevral thicknesses of cloth. When dry and cold put in a well aired tin box and cover.

EMMA PADDOCK TELFORD.

Redness of Nose May Be Cured if One Is Persistent

Drinking Water Copiously, Coupled With Careful Diet and Exercise, the Method.

For those women who are afflicted with red noses, although the use of stimulants is unknown to them, there is hope of cure if they will be patient and persistent. To bleach out that discolored feature is a very tiresome process, because blood vessels beneath the skin there have been affected, and they take their own time about changing. As diet, exercise and air, rather than bottled medicines, are most apt to be efficacious, the cure is really so simple that practicing is not exciting and one's patience usually wears out before any benefit has been derived. Therefore, I do not expect many women to follow my suggestions today, though I believe in them myself.

I would say, first, drink water in plenty, not with meals, but between them. Water cannot harm, and if, as not infrequently happens, it is an excess of acid in the system which causes one's nose to turn red, water will expedite carrying off the acid, and becomes really a valuable agent. The liquid may be cool, but not iced.

Diet should be of the simplest. That does not mean in any way starving oneself, but that greasy gravies, indigestible sweets and, of course, all stimulants, are to be avoided. Tea and coffee come under the head of stimulants. Acids, such as tomatoes, lemons in any form and acid salad dressings are better left alone. As an excess of sweets, even the plainest, will cause acid in the system, they are to be eaten with great discretion.

Exercise in the open air is imperative. Only in that way can the blood be made to circulate and the body be kept healthy. Nothing is better than walking, beginning with a mile a day and increasing the distance as one can without becoming fatigued. Healthy "tire" is all right, but exhaustion is undesirable.

Close air indoors must be avoided, even to the point of dressing more warmly if necessary, to avoid chill. Nothing so quickly with affect circulation as air that is stale, and the nose and cheeks near it will at once become discolored. There must be plenty of air in the sleeping room.

A woman who will follow this course of treatment for six months will find her whole condition greatly improved.

THE BIRTHDAY SIGNS.

Persons born between September 22 and October 21 are under the sign of Libra. These persons are supposed to be fascinating, lucky and reckless—have little regard for money—and love excitement. They are extremely attractive to the opposite sex and are not noted for constancy. Enthusiasm carries them over many hard places. They should marry persons born between March 21 and April 19, or between January 20 and February 18. The latter are ruled by the planet Venus. Their gems are the opal and the diamond, and their colors black, crimson and light blue. Their metal is iron.

Marriage Invitations Issued in Name of Bride's Guardian

Same Rule Governs Announcements, Only Exception Being When the Bride is of an Age to Assume Responsibility When She Is a Widow.

The same rule governs both invitations to and announcements of marriages; they must be made formally in the name of one or more older persons who stand as guardians of the bride. The exception in using the names of others comes when the bride is of sufficient age to act as her own guardian or when she is a widow. Under either of those two circumstances she and her intended husband may make the announcement together, but the bride-to-be may not issue wedding invitations in her own name.

Such invitations require that of another, and, if she has not parents or near relatives who may do it for her she may even use that of her lawyer, or other friends of the family, first asking permission. The whole point lies in the fact that another must do the inviting. Even when others send the invitations the bride-to-be pays for engraving the latter.

Plain block letters, old English or even French script is more liked now for all formal invitations, and a rather smooth, heavy linen paper, folding once, is best. These are enclosed in two envelopes, the inner having written on it the name of the person for whom it is intended; the outer having the address, as well as the name. Both envelopes should have pointed and not square flaps.

Invitations intended for husbands and wives may have "Mr. and Mrs." written on the envelope, and if there is a daughter in the family her name is put below, using the prefix "Miss." It is better form to write out the full name, as "Miss Mary Anne Helmer." If there is more than one daughter, their names go on the envelope with those of their parents by writing beneath the names of the elders, "The Misses Helmer."

Invitations for grown sons may not be enclosed with that of either or both parents. Such invitations must go alone, though, if there is more than one grwon son, one card may be made to do for all by addressing the envelope, "The Messrs. Smith."

It is not necessary to acknowledge wedding invitations when only to the church, unless there is engraved at the bottom, "The courtesy of an answer is requested." The response must then be made formally, in writing. If one is unable to be present visiting cards are mailed on the day of the ceremony to those issuing the invitations.

Announcements must be acknowledged at once by posting visiting cards to those who make known the fact of the wedding.

ROSANNA SCHUYLER.

SELF-RESPECT OR—SELFISHNESS

The woman who is "too proud" to accept a favor from a friend, even when she is in the direst need, is showing, not self-respect, but selfishness; and selfishness of the grossest kind. Why should we deny the delights of giving to those who sincerely care for us? Flora Mason knew quite well that her cousin Thelma would have enjoyed her own holiday twice as much if she had gone with her on her trip through Britanny, and Thelma was earning an excellent salary, and could well have afforded to pay Flora's expenses as well as her own, says Home Notes.

Yet because the latter had "too much self-respect" to allow this, and could not pay for herself, Thelma had to go alone, and Flora moped in the hot city all through August, when she might have been revelling in the loveliest country and fresh air. She considered herself a martyr to circumstances, and very hardly used, but in truth she was only a selfish girl who had not grasped the fact that to receive graciously is every white as "queenly" as to give.

THE BABY'S CRIB.

An exquisite cover for a baby's crib is a combination of pink and white silk, filled with the softest of down. The center is of white, embroidered in small pink wild roses and their leaves, with a wide border of the pink silk.

TAPERING CHINCHILLA WRAP

PHOTO BY JOEL FEDER.

This handsome wrap of selected chinchilla has the new smart lines; that is, it slopes from a broad and roomy width at the shoulders to the least possible width at the ankles, and the tapering effect is increased by the lapping of one side of the wrap over the other in front.

SPORTS

Mack Made a Catcher Out of Thomas in One Season

Ira Thomas, the Athletics' big catcher, who has surprised critics by more than offsetting the great John Kling of the Cubs in the world's series, can attribute his success entirely to Connie Mack.

In fact, Thomas said a year ago that he never knew the really fine points of backstopping until he began to receive instructions from Mack.

Thomas was first noticed as a catcher when he was with the Providence Eastern league team about five years ago. He was purchased from Providence by the New York American league club, but his work didn't suit Clark Griffith, who sold him to Detroit.

Hugh Jennings tried Thomas for a while, but finally decided to let him go to the Athletics more than a year ago. Mack, it would appear, saw undeveloped skill in Thomas that was hidden from Griffith and Jennings, for the Athletics' manager soon had the big catcher going at a fine clip. While on the hospital list with a split finger Thomas said:

"Connie Mack is a wizard. He has made a new catcher out of me, and I know things now I never heard of before. That's the secret of his success. He can correct the faults of any player. I expect to develop into his best catcher before another year."

Thomas, it appears, was held in reserve for the world's series. Mack used Livingston and Lapp so much during the American league season that it was a generally accepted fact that one or the other would do all the catching in the world's series. That was why the critics couldn't make themselves believe the Cubs, with Kling and Archer, would be outclassed behind the bat. They evidently forgot all about the powerfully built New Englander, who cut down the Cub base runners and handled Bender and Coombs in superb fashion. In Thomas, Mack sprang a star catcher—heady, nervy, quick-witted worker, who has been an important factor in the triumph of the Athletics. Furthermore, Mack has proved that the Athletics apparently are without a weak spot. His great team can hit the ball, field, run bases and display every angle of "inside ball." Invincible in batteries, the Athletics therefore have outclassed the Cubs.

It is an old saying that a team with good pitchers, catchers and a second baseman should come very near winning a pennant. Mack's team meets all these requirements.

When Thomas was making his great throws in the Athletics-Cubs games at Philadelphia a former Detroit player was asked why Hugh Jennings let out the backstop.

"It's just this way," replied the former Tiger. "Jennings is a man who has shown that he is capable of winning pennants. Naturally, he believes he is better qualified to run the team than one of his players.

"The rest of us fell in with him all right and while we might have an opinion that clashed with Jennings, we took his say-so for the best and followed instructions.

"Ira, though, is noted for his liking to argue. He argued with Hughey every chance he got and sometimes they got rather hot around the collar. And when Thomas went so far as to point out Hughey's mistakes, Hughey decided that the team would be better without him. But there is no denying the fact that Thomas can catch good ball."

YALE PLAYERS PREPARING FOR BIG GAMES

DALY KICKING AND CAMPBELL HOLDING THE BALL

HEIDELBERGS WIN A TILT FROM THE BREWERS

Tie in Third Game in First Brunswick League Series.

In a tilt that went to a tie in the third game the Heidelberg bowlers won over the Centlivres in the first Brunswick league last night. The fight was close all the way through and there was a difference of only two pins in the totals.

In the roll off Berghoff scored 20, Doyle 16, Centlivre 8, Ed Harkenrider 18 and George Harkenrider made three strikes for thirty pins with a total for the team of 92. For the Heidelbergs Tuttle tabbed 27, Archbold 19, Hill 27, Schliefer 19 and Vincent 19, making the score 91.

Schliefer and Berghoff both doubled in their first and second games and fell down in the third, but copped the high individual score and average for their teams. The scores:

—Centlivres.—

Players.	1st.	2d.	3d.	Tot.	Av.
Berghoff	200	215	165	580	193
Doyle	185	152	188	525	175
Centlivre	153	159	186	498	166
E. Harkenrider	159	185	178	522	174
G. Harkenrider	173	157	161	491	164
Totals	870	868	878	2616	872

—Heidelberg.—

Players.	1st.	2d.	3d.	Tot.	Av.
Tuttle	149	171	192	512	171
Archbold	178	163	160	501	167
Hill	178	142	169	489	163
Schiefer	212	205	154	571	190
Vincent	178	160	203	541	180
Totals	895	841	878	2614	871

Summary—

Games—Centlivres, 1; Heidelbergs, 2.

High scores—Centlivres, 878; Heidelbergs, 895.

Individual high scores—Berghoff, 215; Schiefer, 212.

Individual high averages—Berghoff, 193; Schiefer, 190.

Strikes—Centlivres, 45; Heidelbergs, 51.

Spares—Centlivres, 85; Heidelbergs, 74.

Splits—Centlivres, 9; Heidelbergs, 11.

Errors—Centlivres, 21; Heidelbergs, 21.

FOUR PLAYERS HIT BULL.

Central Leaguers Got $200 Cash and 535 Pounds of Durham.

In the Central league the Bull Durham signs in the ball parks were hit four times during the season netting the players $200 in cash and 107 runs netted 535 pounds of tobacco. The record is as follows:

Evansville, Ind.—Sign was not hit. There were 53 home runs.

Fort Wayne, Ind.—The Bull sign was never hit. There were 16 home runs made.

South Bend, Ind.—The sign was hit on September 7 by Scoops Carey, who received $50. There were 5 home runs.

Terre Haute, Ind.—The sign was not hit. There were seven home runs.

Wheeling, W. Va.—The sign was hit on August 16 by Cecil Gray, Wheeling, who received $50, and there were 12 home runs.

Zanesville, O.—The sign was hit on July 26 by W. J. Kenworthy, $50, and on July 30 by Clyde Curtis, and there were 14 home runs made.

LION TO START ON TOUR NOV. 15.

Heckenschmidt Due in America Today for Season's Wrestling.

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 29.—George Heckenschmidt, known all over the world as the "Russian Lion," will land in this country on the Augusta Victoria today and with his new manager, Jack Curley, will come at once to Chicago to rest up for a few days and then go into training for his third tour of America, which begins November 15 and will continue for four months and a half. Heckenschmidt will meet all comers as called upon by his manager and fill all theatrical and other engagements that may be made for him.

FRIARS READY WITH TEAM IN GOOD CONDITION

Local Eleven Expects to Give Bryan, O., Some Stiff Work Tomorrow.

If steady practice and hard work in preparation count for anything the Friars' football team ought to give Bryan, O., a pretty stiff argument at League park tomorrow afternoon.

Since the game of two weeks ago with the Winona Aggies the Friars have been working hard and every effort has been made to have the men in good form for the try with Bryan.

This was necessary as the opposing team is touted as one of the best of the independent elevens in this section and for two or three weeks Business Manager Steve Calahan has been receiving communications asking that his men be keyed up for a big battle as that is what Bryan expects to give them. The kickoff will be at 2:30 and the clubs will line up as follows:

Friars.	Positions.	Bryan.
Ellenwood	L. E.	Crepps
Braden	L. F.	Powers
Pohlmeyer	L. G.	Newman
Brash	C.	Murty
Haffner	R. G.	Rosendaul
Spencer-Urbine	R. T.	Shetzer-Walda
Long	R. E.	Fetzer
Hammond-Perry	Q. B.	Stroyer
Perry-Werder	L. H. B.	Leichty-Reagle
Melvin	R. H. B.	Rholeider
Harvey	F. B.	Murray

Friar Sub.—McDonald, Smith and Emerick.

Bryan Sub.—Musser, Weaver, Barns, Innes, Stutter.

GETS PITTSBURG BALL LOT.

D. A. Fletcher's New Organization Said to Be In Deal.

Pittsburg, Pa., Oct. 29.—Recreation park, the scene of many a hard fought baseball game in the early nineties, when the grounds were used by the National League team, during the war between the National and the players' league, has been sold to a representative of the outlaw baseball league, which is now being organized by D. A. Fletcher.

A member of the United States Realty company gave out this information, and while he would not allow himself to be quoted as authority for the new league, declared the grounds had been purchased by a western capitalist, who said they were being bought for the new baseball circuit.

SAYS HE HAS BACKING.

Toledo, O., Oct. 29.—Daniel A. Fletcher, promoter of the third major league who is spending a few days at his home in this city, declared that he had the backing to go through with his new organization, that he had contracts with the best ball players in the majors and that within ten days he would open headquarters in New York.

GOODMAN LOSES OUT.

Sammy Smith, of Philadelphia, Defeats Him in Ten Round Bout at New York.

New York, Oct. 29.—In a fast and furious bout of ten rounds at the National Sporting club last night Sammy Smith of Philadelphia robbed Jack Goodman of his pugilistic honors. The milling see-sawed in favor of first one and then the other, but in the final round Smith gained a decided advantage and won.

Up to the last session the honors were even. It was the last round that gave Smith's friends the opportunity to yell joyously. Smith nearly keeled Goodman over with a fierce right to the jaw in that last round. Then, with a panther-like spring, Smith tore inside of Jack's guard, and with a hard left to the face and an uppercut, forced Goodman to the ropes.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Jennings, of Chicago, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Hamilton, of South Calhoun street.

FOOTBALL

Bryan Ohio vs. Friars

League Park

Tomorrow

Admission 25c Kick Off at 2:30

EARNED RUNS AND 3 BALLS ADDED TO THE RULES

Changes Are Proposed and Will Be Urged During the Winter.

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 29.—Reduction of the number of called balls entitling a batsman to first base from four balls to three and the revival of the earned run are among the changes being considered for the betterment of baseball before another season rolls around.

That the earned run will be restored to official good standing as a partial means of determining the relative standing of pitchers in the American league is practically assured. Whether or not it is brought back to life in the National and other organizations, the officials of the American league will make the revival and can do so single handed because it is a matter affecting the official scoring and tabulation of pitchers' records, but not the playing rules.

The reduction of the amount of waiting a batsman will have to do to get a base on balls is a different proposition, as it will require concurrent action by both major leagues. As it has strong advocates in the ranks of both majors and was originally a National league proposal it stands a good chance of adoption, provided the club owners decide the time is ripe for so radical a change.

James A. Hart, former president of the Chicago league ball club, was sponsor for the foul strike rule wich was put in force in the National league in 1902 and in the American league, under protest, in the following year when peace was declared. In connection with the foul strike rule Mr. Hart also advocated nearly ten years ago the reduction to three balls and three strikes to determine the duration of a time at bat. The present sentiment in favor of three called balls instead of four naturally finds in the former magnate a warm although wholly disinterested advocate.

"When the suggestion to change to three balls and three strikes first was made," said Mr. Hart yesterday, "for the purpose of equalizing the advantage given the pitcher by calling foul balls strikes some opposition was encountered and the foul strike rule as it now stands was in the nature of a compromise. It seemed best to assure the adoption of as much of the original rule as possible and let time do the rest. At the risk of seeming egotistical, I believe the foul strike rule was of immense benefit to baseball in helping to equalize contests between rival teams.

"It took time and steady endeavor to secure the introduction of that radical change into the game. It has taken more time for the advantages of the three ball idea to become apparent, and I am glad to know the agitation has been taken up again. I have deliberately tried to forget all about baseball, but it has been impossible to lose all the old interest in the game."

BOWSER BOWLING SCORES

—Shipping.—

Players.	1st.	2d.	3d.
McGinnis	157	146	...
Kromm	134	...	111
Benner	...	...	158
Woehnker	169	141	...
Smith	115	...	131
Tibbits	...	161	124
Doerger	183	187	133
Totals	760	796	802

Order and Eng'n.

Players.	1st.	2d.	3d.
O'Connor	126	168	159
Hobpark	181	131	118
Augentz	157	158	206
Young	88	...	134
Morrison	...	127	187
Weaver	112	124	...
Totals	580	708	748

Meter.—

Players.	1st.	2d.	3d.
Gage	98	72	133
Siebold	122	110	129
Hitsman	160	129	88
Wood	131	148	111
Knoll	134	189	157
Totals	597	686	618

Accounting and Collection.

Players.	1st.	2d.	3d.
Orr	167	279	185
Walker	144	167	183
Barkes	212	168	...
Teegarden	105	...	117
Carriger	...	115	224
Wright	138	158	167
Totals	767	786	521

Mrs. George M. Young has gone to Crawfordsville and Indianapolis for a week-end visit.

Sporting News in Tablets

Yussif Mahmout is back in Chicago looking for some more good American dollars. He has posted a forfeit for a match with Frank Gotch.

Walter A. Dipley, who shot and killed Stanley Ketchel, has been held to the circuit court at Marshfield, Mo. The grand jury thinks he was robbed as he had $500 when he went to the Dickerson ranch and none of this money has been found.

W. H. "Ducky" Holmes of Des Moines, Iowa, has been selected manager for the Mobile team of the Southern association. For many years Holmes played in the National and American leagues. At one time he was manager of the Toledo American association club.

Jimmy Barrett, former outfielder of the Athletics, and Hugo Swartling, first baseman, will, with Honus Lobert, Lew Moren and Otto Knabe, big leaguers, be members of a team that will play several exhibition games in and around Pittsburg. They will play one game with a team of which Kirsch of Columbus, and Doak of Wheeling, are members.

The Kalamazoo team of the Southern Michigan league has been censured and Mum Warrender fined $150 as the result of signing players from other leagues to finish the championship season and to take the post-season series.

Joseph H. Gavin, for many years secretary of the Indianapolis baseball club, has resigned his position to engage in the theatrical business. On Monday he will assume charge of the Illinois theater at Indianapolis, which he will conduct as the proprietor.

There are rumors of a big shaking up to take place in the Pittsburg ranks this coming winter. Even Hans Wagner will be traded if the club owners think they can get a proper man for him. Young blood is the cry now. Jack Flynn has asked for another chance at first base and Dreyfus may consent to give him another trial. Should he fail he will be traded without hesitation. An anti-drink clause has been inserted in the 1911 contracts.

Jack Coombs had a $50 bill in his hand on Sunday night after shaking hands with one of the bugs celebrating the victory of the Athletics over the Cubs. Jack looked at the bill for a second and then put it away, remarking: "That will buy me a good cow for the farm."

Tris Speaker, the star of the Red Sox outfield, is making an automobile trip across the country from Boston to Texas. Last Saturday he reached Buffalo, and he is speeding southward this week as fast as he can so that he will be out of the snow belt before the bad weather sets in.

Frank Baker is not a youngster by any means, even if he has been holding down third for the world's champions for only a couple of years. He was quite old when he moved up out of the minors.

John I. Taylor of the Red Sox was one of the most delighted of the American league magnates over the outcome of the world's series. The fact the Mackmen had beaten the Red Sox in the American league race and then showed they were the best team in the world's series made the Red Sox look like a better team to Taylor.

DRUGGISTS LAND ON SMOKES FOR A SERIES

Croakers Roll Three Low Totals and Meyer Brothers Win Easily.

In the Second Brunswick league games last night the Croakers rolled three small totals and the Meyer Brothers five had no trouble landing three in a row. Albright took all the honors for the losers with 161 for high and an average of 137.

The Meyer five rolled in good form and two doubles featured the last game. Franke beat Rapp one pin for high individual score, but lost to him on the average. The scores:

—Croakers.—

Players.	1st.	2d.	3d.	Tot.	Av.
Pressler	148	99	128	375	125
Albright	161	137	112	410	137
Steinbacher	133	116	128	377	126
Kuffel	98	125	117	340	113
Reed	139	99	124	362	121
Totals	679	576	609	1864	621

—Meyer Brothers.—

Players.	1st.	2d.	3d.	Tot.	Av.
H. Bartels	170	151	142	463	154
Shields	161	134	...	295	147
Bruce	158	...	159	317	158
Franke	170	168	202	540	180
Koenig	...	142	...	142	142
Schultz	...	...	159	159	159
Rapp	186	185	204	575	192
Totals	829	811	866	2506	834

Summary—

Games—Croakers, 0; Meyer Bros., 3.

High scores—Croakers, 679; Meyer Bros., 866.

Individual high scores—Albright, 161; Franke, 202.

Individual high averages—Albright, 137; Rapp, 189.

Strikes—Croakers, 22; Meyer Bros., 18.

Spares—Croakers, 28; Meyer Bros., 41.

Splits—Croakers, 12; Meyer Bros., 8.

Errors—Croakers, 71; Meyer Bros., 52.

PUBLIC WEDDING FOR COLLINS.

Athletic Star, Unlike Mack, Wants Friends Present Thursday.

Philadelphia, Pa., Oct. 29. Second Baseman Eddie Collins of the Athletics, believes in following Manager Mack's example in most things, but not when it comes to matrimony. Collins and Miss Mable Dugne of Oakview, Pa., will be married at the home of the bride's parents next Thursday and, instead of having a quiet affair, Collins wants as many of his friends present as possible.

All the Athletic players will be there, and the star baseman's run to Logansport won't be full if only his manager could be at the gathering. After the ceremony Collins expects to spend his honeymoon touring the country in an automobile which his fan friends are planning to give him.

Mr. and Mrs. Ford Crimhas are going to Chicago on Monday for a two weeks' stay. They will attend performances of grand opera.

WOMAN, 78, LICENSED TO HUNT.

Hillsdale, Mich., Oct. 29.—A hunting license was issued from the county clerk's office here today to Mrs. Sarah Brown, aged 78, of Bird Lake, and the aged nimrod later boarded a train for the north woods, where she will add to her long record as a deer hunter, the honor of being the oldest woman hunter in Michigan. Mrs. Brown is no novice at the hunting game, having made many previous trips to the upperstate woods, and has never failed to return with her quota of deer.

DUGGER PLAYED OUT HIS STRING IN DOUBLE

Grant Gave Him Chance to Earn Bonus But He Fell a Game Shy.

Evansville, Ind., Oct. 29.—A lost bonus will not keep Tommy Dugger from playing with Evansville next year. Even though he lost "extra" coin by only one game, Tommy is not sore. He says it will be a colder day than January can produce when he shows animus for missing a side line money offer by one measley little game.

Here is how it happened: When Dugger went on "regular" last spring he wanted more money than Grant would give. They wrangled awhile, and finally Grant proposed a bonus in the event Tommy won twenty games.

Dugger had won eighteen games when the team went to Grand Rapids for the final series of two of three games. He pitched the first and won. The remaining two games were doubled. Dugger asked to pitch the first one. Neither side made an error, but Grand Rapids won 2 to 1, and Sterzer, who was to have pitched the second game, lost the first one for Dugger by his base running. To give Tommy another show for the extra money he allowed him to pitch the second game, and that was likewise won by Annis' club, 1 to 0.

Dugger has returned to his home at Columbus, Ind., but he will be one of the Evas next year. Manager Aggie Grant made this acknowledgment following his return here from Michigan. He thinks a great deal of Dugger, and for awhile he was afraid some of the Class A. leagues would draft him.

WHEELER WILL FIND YOUNG PLAYERS FOR TEAM

New Manager Will Endeavor to Develop Young Ball Players.

Eddie Wheeler, of the Grand Rapids team sounds a keynote that all minor league managers should profit by when he announced a short time ago that he would devote his time and attention this winter to the development of young players.

Last season he picked up Alexander McCarthy, from the Notre Dame campus without a cent of cost to his team, signed Max Carnarius when he was carrying a big hospital list expecting to use the youngster for a few weeks until his regular men could get back into position and sold the pair to Pittsburg for $4,000.

Class B. clubs are composed of four classes of players—youngsters on their way to fast company, farmed players who are in finishing school for the big show, big leaguers on their way back to the discard and men who have reached the limit of their baseball ability and who will never go any higher.

Wheeler's ideas are good. There is not only money in his plan of taking on and developing youngsters but it adds interest to the game as most of the minor league patrons had rather see a lot of scrappy youngsters play than older men and gate receipts are increased by scrappy ball put on by ambitious youngsters.

If the new Stag boss carries out his plan some old heads will fall in the basket. In Kihm, Kahl, Bowen and Jacobson Wheeler has men who have outlived their usefulness at Grand Rapids and at least two of these will go. Joe Raidy is easily managed and is a hard working player but he will probably not consent to play for the $200 salary limit of the league and Wheeler may lose him.

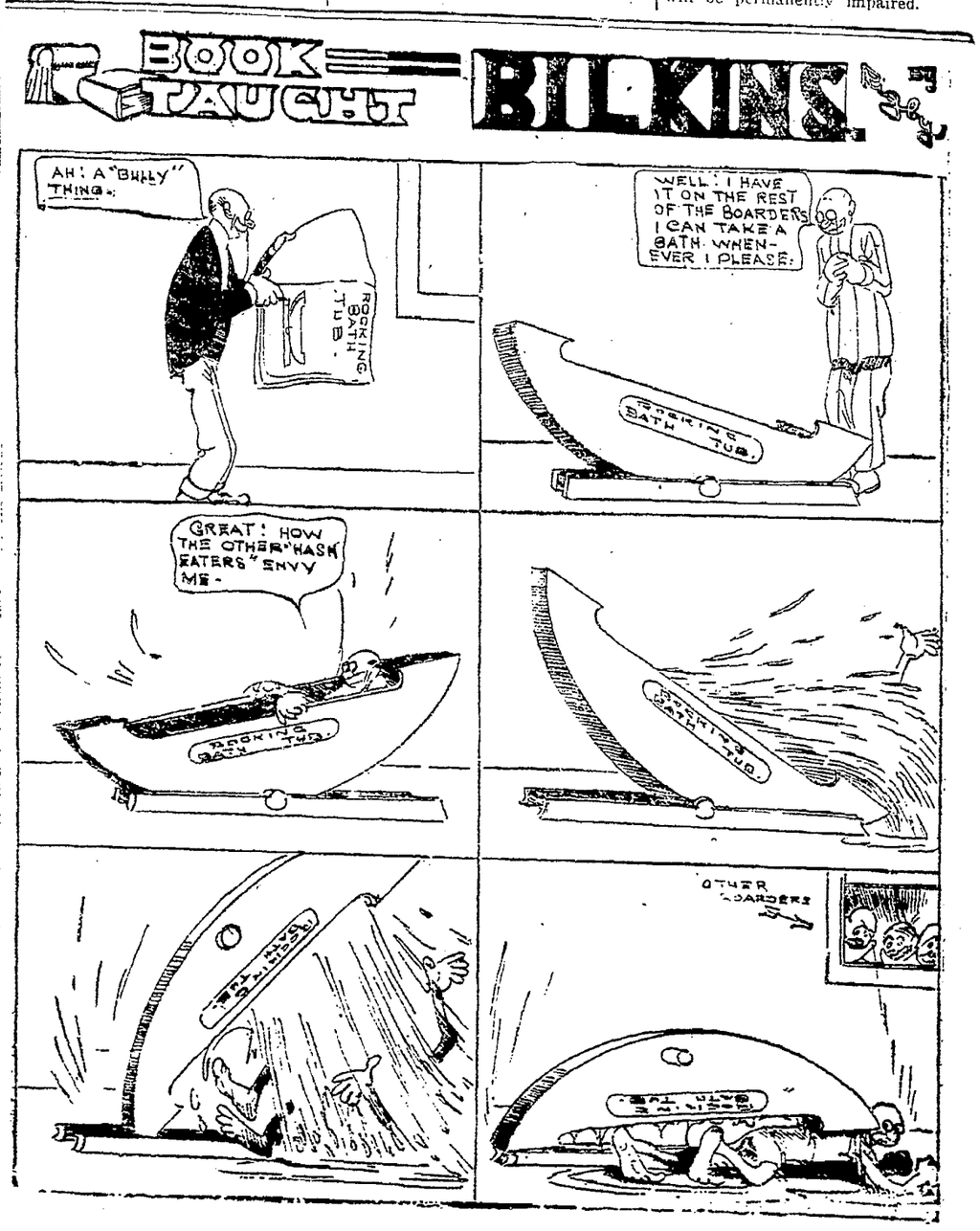
When it comes to Eddie Coffey and Midge Craven Wheeler has another difficult problem on his hands. He practically canned both of these outfielders and this means friction in his new camp if he tries to use these players. When his heart is in his work there is no better outfielder in the Central league than Eddie Coffey, as he can hit, field and run the bases and several clubs in the league would like to have him.

Craven is of a different calibre. He is valuable if he keeps in condition otherwise he is of no benefit to a team. He must depend solely upon his speed and he can not command this unless he is continually in the pink.

Wheeler has a great field for carrying out his announced determination to sign up some youngsters. They are needed to inject life into the play of the Grand Rapids club and to make it a paying proposition.

CHILD BURNED; MAY LOSE EYE

While playing in the bathroom Friday, Dorothea Lucia, the fourteen months-old daughter of Patrolman Gustave Lauer and wife, fell and struck her face against an oil heating stove, burning her right eye and right arm. The eye was so badly burned that it is feared that the sight will be permanently impaired.


BOOK TAUGHT
BILKINS
AH! A "BULLY" THING.
ROARING BATH TUB.
WELL! I HAVE IT ON THE REST OF THE BOARDERS I CAN TAKE A BATH WHENEVER I PLEASE.
ROARING BATH TUB.
GREAT! HOW THE OTHER "HASH EATERS" ENVY ME.
ROARING BATH TUB.
ROARING BATH TUB.
OTHER BOARDERS
BATH TUB